

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4298

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4298-James did feel the urge to kill when he sensed that Jethro knew his true identity.

However, Jethro's behavior made that urge fade away.

He temporarily settled down and stayed with the Angel Race.

However, there was still a lingering concern in his heart. If Jethro were to break his trust and reveal his identity, it would be a monumental disaster for him and the Human Race. He pondered on how to keep the Angel Race bound to him.

Jethro left quickly and returned with equal haste, reappearing in less than a day.

"Great Elder, I have already conveyed your message to Grand Patriarch Louis, and he has agreed to meet with you regarding your interest in the Boundless Rank. Shall we go now, or would you like to wait a little longer?" Jethro respectfully informed James.

"Not in a hurry for now." James waved his hand slightly, He looked at Jethro and said, "Patriarch Amani, I still have concerns. You need to give me some reassurance so I can have peace of mind. Otherwise, it'll be difficult for me to rest easy."

Jethro, of course, understood what James was referring to.

He furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

James tapped his fingers gently on the table, pondered for a moment, and said, "Here's the deal. Once I return to my race, I will personally bring a betrothal gift to the Angel Race and marry Princess Leilani. Only when I have Leilani by my side will I feel peace of mind."

Upon hearing these words, a solemn expression immediately appeared on Jethro's face.

He knew that James was using his daughter as leverage. His daughter's life would be at stake if he were to let this matter be exposed.

“Okay,” Jethro reluctantly agreed.

After contemplating for a moment, Jethro said, “I agree, but you need to personally discuss this matter with Leilani. If she has no objections, you’re free to come and marry her at anytime.”

James felt relieved with Jethro’s assurance.

“Let’s go. Let’s meet Louis,” James said, standing up with a smile on his face.

‘This way, please,” Jethro gestured, inviting James to follow.

Later, he led James to a spiritual mountain in the region where the Angel Race resided.

This spiritual mountain was incredibly tall, reaching up to a light-year in height.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, one could not see the end of its peak with the naked eye, only the magnificence and grandeur of the spiritual mountain could be observed.

“Go ahead, Wyot. Go up the mountain on your own. The Grand Patriarch is waiting for you at the summit. I won’t accompany you,” said Jethro.

“Alright.” nodded James. Then, he looked at Jethro and said, “You go and talk to Leilani first. I don’t want her to refuse when the time comes and create any unpleasantness.” After speaking, James’ body flashed and disappeared from the spot.

Once he vanished, the smile on Jethro’s face disappeared, and his expression turned solemn.

Soon, he let out a helpless sigh and left the area.

Since the mountain was the height of one light-year, James traversed it in an instant. In a blink of an eye, he appeared at the top of the mountain.

At the summit of this spiritual mountain, a Purple Bamboo Grove stood, and there was a humble bamboo hut nestled within it.

James immediately sensed the presence of a formation as he arrived outside the Purple Bamboo Grove.

“I haven’t moved around the Greater Realms for quite some time. I never expected a change of leadership in the Doom Race,” said a slightly weathered voice from deep within the Purple Bamboo Grove.

“I was surprised when Jethro informed me, and I’m interested in knowing the new Great Elder of the Doom Race. There’s a formation here. If you can break through the formation and enter, you’ll have the qualification to discuss the Boundless Rank with me. However, if you can’t break it, please leave,” said the voice.

James could not help but smile upon hearing these words. He had gained deep insights into the Primal Mantra and had a profound understanding of inscriptions. He believed he could decipher and break any formation.

However, he could not help but furrow his brows as he carefully examined the formation before him.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4299

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4299-The formation was indeed profound, and even for James, breaking it would require some time and effort.

“Mr. Louis, is there a time limit?” James called out loudly from outside the Purple Bamboo Grove.

“Break the formation within one thousand epochs, and you will be qualified to enter,” said a voice from deep within the Purple Bamboo Grove.

“One thousand epochs...” James’ lips curled up into a smile.

This was underestimating him, or perhaps the Louis deep within the Purple Bamboo Forest held him in high regard.

Although it would take some time for him to break the formation, it certainly would not take one thousand epochs.

“One million years.” James was confident that he could break the formation within one million years.

He immediately set up a time formation around himself, sat cross-legged on the ground, and began to comprehend the formation

Meanwhile, Jethro had also found Leilani.

“Father.” As soon as Jethro appeared, Leilani immediately showed up with a sense of urgency in her expression. She anxiously asked, “What does Wyot want from our clan?”

Jethro raised his hand slightly, saying reassuringly, “Don’t worry. He came to our clan to meet Grand Patriarch Louis and inquire about matters regarding the Boundless Rank.”

Leilani breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

“But...” Jethro’s tone shifted, and his expression became grave.

“Wyot’s insight is truly terrifying. I merely probed his Soul Genesis Aura, and he immediately deduced that I knew of his identity. He harbored murderous intent toward me. Although I’m not afraid of him, I don’t want to confront him. Engaging in a conflict with him would mean becoming enemies with the Doom Race,” Jethro explained.

“What should we do, then?” Leilani asked.

Jethro looked at her and said, “Resolving this matter will depend on you.”

“Me?” Leilani was taken aback.

“Yes,” Jethro nodded and said, “Although Wyot hasn’t taken action yet, he’s concerned that our race might reveal this matter. He mentioned that he wants you to marry into the Doom Race as his concubine.”

“No way,” Leilani immediately refused.

“I’m the proud princess of the Angel Clan. How can I become a concubine? I will only accept being the principal wife if I were to marry,” Leilani exclaimed.

“Leilani, please listen to me,” Jethro quickly reassured her.

“Father...” Leilani’s eyes welled up with tears. “I don’t want to marry Wyot. He’s too scheming.”

Leilani knew that James was the Forty-nine of Planet Desolation, but she was unaware that he was from the Human Race. She would find James even more terrifying if she were to find out.

“Leilani, it’s the only way to safeguard the Angel Race. His current identity is the Great Elder of the Doom Race. Defying him would be detrimental to our clan. The situation in the Greater Realms is unfavorable right now,” Jethro explained.

Jethro spoke up and analyzed the pros and cons of the situation.

He also brought up that James’ identity as a member of the Human Race was not hidden.

“I already discerned his soul genesis back in the Stone Universe and knew that he was a member of the Human Race,” Jethro explained.

“Ah, the Human Race?” A shocked expression crossed Leilani’s face as her mouth fell wide open.

Jethro continued, “The future is bound to bring conflict between the Doom Race and the Human Race. The rise of the Human Race is inevitable if the Doom Race cannot suppress it. We might spare our race from the impending crisis of annihilation by establishing a good relationship with him now.

“I can step forward and reveal his identity if the Human Race is defeated, which won’t cause much of an impact on our clan,” Jethro explained.

Leilani’s expression carried a touch of reluctance as she asked, “So, does that mean I have to sacrifice myself?”

“Leilani, sacrifices are sometimes necessary for the sake of our race. I understand that this puts you in a difficult position, but it’s currently the best solution. We will engage in a life-and-death battle with Wyot of the Doom Race and eliminate him within our race’s territory if you’re unwilling.”

Leilani could not help but feel shocked upon hearing this. She exclaimed, “If we were to kill Wyot, the Doom Race would surely seek revenge. Our clan cannot bear the consequences of their retaliation. Moreover, even if we were to claim that Wyot is being impersonated by a member of the Human Race, the Doom Race would never believe us. Not only them, but no race in the Greater Realms would believe us either. After all, Wyot has the Thousand Paths Holy Body, and impersonating him would be exceedingly difficult.”

“Yeah,” Jethro replied. “That’s why he’ll be at ease if you marry him now. You’ll make the Human Race confront the Doom Race, and we can watch from the sidelines.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4300

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4300-Jethro had no choice but to sacrifice Leilani in order to protect their race.

However, it was not truly a sacrifice, as Leilani marrying the impostor James, who was posing as Wyot, would not be a disadvantage for her.

Whether he was in the guise of a Doom Race member or a member of the Human Race, this opened up more possibilities for the angels in the future.

“Okay, I agree,” Leilani nodded.

She understood the gravity of the situation. The Angel Race would be at a disadvantage and might even face extinction if this was not handled properly.

Jethro felt relieved with Leilani’s consent.

“You cannot utter a word about what happened with Forty- nine or with Wyot. Keep it buried deep within your heart,” Jethro cautioned. “Every additional living being who knows about this increases the danger to our race.”

“Yes, I understand,” Leilani nodded in agreement.

At that moment, James was immersed in the time formation, wholeheartedly deciphering the formation arranged by Louis.

This formation was profound and highly intricate, but it did not belong to the Ancient Magic Circle, making it relatively easier to unravel.

James dissected the intricate and mysterious Formation Inscriptions, transforming them into the simplest and most primitive form. He then deduced the process of inscription evolution and ultimately derived the entire layout and structure of the formation.

According to his estimation, it would have originally taken a million years to break the formation, but he had overestimated Louis.

The formation appeared to be profound and complex, but it became quite simple once it was dissected. James quickly deduced its structure with his current level of attainment in formations.

James dispelled the time formation he had set up.

Deep within the Purple Bamboo Grove, Grand Patriarch Louis of the Angel Race observed James' every move.

As James dispelled the time formation, Louis could not help but say, "What's this? It has only been a hundred thousand years since the activation of the time formation, and you're giving up already?"

James smiled and continued walking forward.

As he approached the Purple Bamboo Grove, the formation reawakened, unleashing a tremendous force. It surged forth like an overwhelming tidal wave, enveloping everything within its reach.

In that instant, James raised his hand, and mystical Formation Inscriptions appeared at his fingertips. These Formation Inscriptions merged into the formation ahead.

At that moment, the formation in the Purple Bamboo Grove rapidly disintegrated, starting from its core. Within moments, the formation completely vanished.

James continued walking through the grove, swiftly arriving at its deepest part.

In the depths, there stood a simple bamboo hut.

An old man stood in front of the hut, wearing a gray robe. He had long, black hair and appeared to be in his sixties, with wrinkles adorning his face.

His expression was filled with astonishment as he looked at James who had appeared before him.

He raised his thumb and exclaimed, "Impressive! I never expected such a formidable genius to emerge during my time away from the outside world. The formation I set up would have taken considerable time for even Dolph Dalibor of the Doom Race to break, yet you managed to unravel it within a mere hundred thousand years."

These hundred thousand years were merely within the time formation. Not much time had passed in the outside world.

“You flatter me, Mr. Louis,” James said, clasping his fists and showing a respectful expression.

Despite being a member of the Human Race, James was currently impersonating the Doom Race’s Wyot. Even though he held the esteemed position of the Doom Race’s Great Elder, he still showed the necessary respect when facing an elder who had lived through countless ages. After all, he hoped to seek guidance from Louis in his Boundless Rank’s journey.

Louis waved his hand, and a mystical power manifested in his palm. The power scattered onto the ground, instantly forming a few tables and chairs.

He pointed at one of the chairs, gesturing for James to sit.