

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4341

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4341-“It’s impossible,” Marcus flatly refused.

“Now that the Path of Heavenly Awakening forcefully projected us into someone else’s illusory trials, all of this is his test. Death awaits him if he fails. I won’t sacrifice myself to fulfill his destiny. You’re weary, go and rest,” Marcus said, leaving those words behind as he turned and departed from the place.

Zella watched his departing figure, a hint of resignation in her expression.

“Marcus, you’re too fixated. If you let go of everything and cultivate with a calm mind, perhaps you might be able to transcend the known limits and step into the Chaos,” Zella knew that her brother would not agree. However, she still decided to give it a try.

James remained in the courtyard without venturing out since he had no desire to roam around. He pondered how he could surpass his current realm, engage Wynton in battle and slay him.

Not long after, Zella returned again.

James promptly stood up and called out, “Miss Zella.”

Zella walked over and took a seat, helplessly saying, “I spoke to my brother, but he didn’t accept my words.”

James slowly sat back down and asked, “What else can I do now?”

Zella shook her head slightly and said, “It’s futile no matter what you do, even if you spend countless years in this realm, continually enhancing your power and breaking through to the Permanence Acme Rank, you still wouldn’t be able to beat my brother.”

Zella’s words put great pressure on James. He felt that a solution had to lie somewhere. Otherwise, the trials would be meaningless. It would no longer be a trial but a sacrifice of living beings. He believed that this was not the original intention of the Overworld Outsiders who created the Path of Heavenly Awakening.

“Now, you should cultivate on your own,” Zella stood up and said, “At this point, I can’t assist you further. You’ll have to make it through your own effort. When the time is almost up, go and challenge my brother. Who knows, a miracle might happen.”

“A miracle? How could there possibly be a miracle?” James wore a helpless expression. At this point, he was not sure of himself.

Zella stood up and said, “I’ve said it before, belief is a powerful thing. You might be able to defeat my brother if you believe strongly enough. Although the chances are slim, it’s not impossible.” After speaking, she turned around and walked away.

She spoke those words to prevent James from feeling disappointed. Miracles can happen as long as there was hope in the heart. Her words reignited James’ fighting spirit.

“I refuse to believe that Wynton is completely invincible,” James made a determined face. He waved his hand, and a book appeared before him. It was the Chaos Sacred Art.

This supreme martial art skill was created by the grandmaster of the Dooms during the Sky Burial Age. However, since its creation, no one in the [search Doom](#) Race’s history has been able to learn it or fully comprehend its essence.

Now, James can only rely on the Chaos Sacred Art. By comprehending its teachings, perhaps it could bring him a glimmer of hope. He opened the Chaos Sacred Art.

Instantly, a radiant light burst forth, revealing a row of mysterious, ancient words before his eyes.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4342**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4342-James had seen the Chaos Sacred Art before, this was not his first time. However, he could not grasp the meaning of the characters within it during his previous attempt. The Chaos Sacred Art’s scriptures eluded his understanding.

The last time he read it, he seemed to enter a peculiar state where his mind wandered, and it felt like his soul detached from his physical body.

In that fleeting moment, he heard a mysterious and deafening voice, which deeply resonated with his heart. At that moment, he referred to it as the “Sound of the Universe”.

The Chaos Sacred Art’s text manifested right before him, appearing within his field of vision. These were captions unlike any he had seen before, seemingly unchanging and timeless.

James attempted to utilize the Primal Mantra and his unique abilities to decipher the inscriptions, hoping to simplify them into their most basic and fundamental form. However, he soon realized that these inscriptions were immutable, they refused to change or be further reduced into simpler forms.

“What does this all mean?” James pondered as he stared at the hovering text. These characters flickered rapidly, continuously floating before his eyes. Soon, all of the Chaos Sacred Art’s inscriptions and text unfolded before him.

He closed his eyes, and the peculiar characters continued to flash before his mind’s eye.

At some point, Zella appeared, standing at a distance and observing James in closed door meditation. She gazed at the Chaos Sacred Art hovering before him, noticing its radiant glow. However, she could not perceive the text that James saw within the Chaos Sacred Art.

“The Chaos Sacred Art,” Zella murmured, her pretty face reflecting astonishment. “What kind of person is he? Not only has he deciphered the Primal Mantra, but he has also cultivated Greater Paths, mastered the complete Chaos Path and harnessed the absolute form of Chaos Power.

Combining Chaos Power with each other, isn’t simply adding their powers together, it’s far more than that.”

She stood at a distance, refraining from disturbing James.

Meanwhile, despite James spending hours attempting to make sense of the Chaos Sacred Art, he still remained puzzled. Even the mysterious voice he had heard during his previous attempt did not make a reappearance.

James could not help but give up for the time being while he was unable to further his comprehension. He paused, and the Chaos Sacred Art which had

been floating before him, descended and appeared in his hands. Clutching the Chaos Sacred Art, his expression turned solemn.

‘What does the Chaos Sacred Art truly contain? Could it be related to the cultivation of the Chaos Path or the practice of Chaos Power? If that’s the case, then I’ve already

cultivated the Chaos Path and obtained the Chaos Power. Does that mean it’s of no use to me?’ Doubt filled James’ heart.

At that moment, the sound of footsteps approached.

James looked up and saw a beautiful woman with a graceful demeanor walking towards him. After glancing at her, he immediately asked, “Miss Zella, do you understand the Chaos Sacred Art?”

James and Zella had not known each other for long. Her cultivation was not particularly outstanding. She was merely a being at the Permanence Acme Rank before he had helped her. However, she displayed numerous mystical abilities making her seem both omniscient and omnipotent. Seeing her approach him, James instinctively asked for her insight.

Zella sat down nearby, looking at James, and spoke, “The Chaos Sacred Art was created by the Dooms’ founder, the Chaos Master, during his journey into the Caelum Acme Rank. However, the version he created at that time was imperfect. It was only when he reached the peak of the Caelum Acme Rank that he perfected the Chaos Sacred Art. It was then that the Chaos Sacred Art truly demonstrated its brilliance across the Greater Realms.”

In Zella’s era, it had only been tens of thousands of epochs since the Sky Burial Age. Such a period was not considered too long, and it had not caused any historical disruptions. Many living beings in this era were still aware of various events from that time.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4343**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4343-“Is the Chaos’ Master powerful?” James could not help inquiring, “What is his signature martial art skill, or rather, what incredible signature Supernatural Power has he displayed?”

“He’s undoubtedly powerful,” replied Zella. ‘The Chaos Master is one of the strongest beings, even during the Sky Burial Age. His achievements are

outstanding, perhaps insurmountable by anyone that proceeds him. I've heard about his signature martial art skill before as well."

Upon hearing this, James' curiosity was piqued and he asked, "What is his signature martial art skill?"

"The Nine Voices of Chaos," replied Zella.

"Nine Voices of Chaos?" James was taken aback and inquired, "What is that?"

Zella began to explain, "I haven't personally witnessed the Nine Voices of Chaos, but I've come across some records in my clan's books. The Nine Voices of Chaos is a mystical signature martial art skill comprising of nine different voices. Each sound is powerful enough to bring about cataclysmic destruction. According to our clan's records, the Chaos Master only used the Nine Voices of Chaos once, and that was during a confrontation with the Human Race's Blithe Master."

Zella was not very familiar with the Nine Voices of Chaos. She only knew that it was a mysterious voice, imbued with eerie power.

"The Nine Voices of Chaos?" James furrowed his brow. He recalled the first time he glimpsed the Chaos Sacred Art, entering an enigmatic state and hearing those mysterious voices.

"Could it be that the Nine Voices of Chaos is what's described in the Chaos Sacred Art?" he murmured to himself.

"Can you understand the Chaos Sacred Art?" James handed over the Chaos Sacred Art.

However, Zella hesitated and did not reach out to take it. She said, "I can't. If I were to observe the Chaos Sacred Art, it would bring about significant karma to myself. I wouldn't be able to bear or resolve such consequences with my current strength."

James did not insist and took back the Chaos Sacred Art.

Zella fell into contemplation, and after a while, she said, "However, I have heard that the Chaos Master crossed into the Caelum Acme Rank by comprehending the Path on a magical Chaos Boulder, creating the Chaos Sacred Art. If you can comprehend the Path from this Chaos Boulder, perhaps

you can re-enact the Chaos Master's experience of attaining the Caelum Acme Rank, which should be of great help to you."

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that?" James suddenly realized.

He obtained the Chaos Boulder in the Doom's secret library.

He retrieved the Chaos Boulder from the Space Treasure using his mind.

As the Chaos Boulder appeared before them, Zella showed minimal astonishment. She was not easily surprised, no matter what treasures the Human Race brought before her.

She gazed at the Chaos Boulder before her and said, "If you can enter the Boundless Permanence Acme Rank in this limited time, as well as cultivate the Nine Voices of Chaos, and combine it with the Omniscience Path's Eighth Stage and Blithe Omniscience, and use these powers with the

Ignis combined you should be able to fight on par with my elder brother. As for who would win, that remains unknown, but I'd say you've got a fifty-fifty chance."

"Phew!" he sighed in relief. Zella's remark gave James a rough idea of the Yaneiri King's strength.

Currently, James was at the Quasi Boundless Supreme Path Rank, and if he wanted to match Wynton, he needed to reach the Eternal Boundless Supreme Path. Additionally, he had to master the Nine Voices of Chaos, cultivate the Blithe Omniscience, and finally, incorporate the Ignis into his abilities.

Reaching the Eternal Boundless Supreme Path within the remaining time was impossible for him, let alone cultivating the Nine Voices of Chaos or mastering the Blithe Omniscience.

"Is your elder brother, Wynton, really that strong?" James could not help but inquire.

However, Zella remained silent, smiling wordlessly. She did not respond but stood up and said, "I won't disturb your contemplation of the Chaos Sacred Art. I bid you farewell for now."

**Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4344**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4344-For the time being, James set aside his thoughts about Wynton, and focused on Zella's mention of the Chaos' Nine Voices. He recalled the mysterious voice he had heard when first observing the Chaos Sacred Art.

Afterward, he took a seat on the Chaos Boulder.

The Chaos Boulder was truly extraordinary. As he sat upon it, he could distinctly sense a mysterious power emanating from within, enveloping his entire body. Seated on the Chaos Boulder, he began to regard the Chaos Sacred Art.

The Chaos Sacred Art's text appeared before his eyes, and he became fully engrossed in studying its profound characters.

Right at that moment, the Chaos Sacred Art's writings seemed to stimulate the Chaos Boulder, causing it to suddenly emit a peculiar radiance. This light enveloped James, surrounding him entirely.

In a trance, James found himself in a mystical space where there was nothing but a single shadow. The shadow sat cross-legged on a rock, deeply studying the Path.

It was as if James had physically appeared in this place, yet at the same time, it felt like the scene was merely unfolding within his mind.

At this moment, the mysterious voice resurfaced. This voice echoed in his ears and reverberated deep within his mind. James could not find the right words to describe this voice. He had no idea what it truly was, but he could sense that it was deep, profound, and seemed to traverse the vastness of time. It was as if it had existed for time immemorial.

Soon, the first voice ended. However, the second voice rang out not long after.

The second voice was much more distinctive. It sounded like the crying of many infants and the chanting of countless monks. This voice had the power to unsettle any living being. Even James felt restless and agitated upon hearing it, as if it somehow stirred up something from deep within him.

Unbeknownst to him, the second voice faded away and was followed by a third voice. This third voice was indescribable, it was beyond words or any

known emotion. It was harsh and jarring, resembling the strange cry of an unknown, wild beast.

After the third voice ended, James sensed an extremely terrifying pressure engulfing him. He abruptly snapped out of this state. When he regained his senses, he was still seated on the Chaos Boulder, but he was drenched in sweat, with beads of perspiration soaking his clothes.

‘What mysterious voices.’

“Could this be the Nine Voices of Chaos, the Unrivalled Divine Secret Supernatural Art recorded in the Chaos Sacred Art?”

James gazed at the floating Chaos Sacred Art before him.

“I only heard three voices. Is my cultivation level only entitled to hearing three?” James pondered, staring at the characters in the Chaos Sacred Art.

Gradually, he relaxed his mind and once again entered that extrasensory state. The cross-legged figure in the scene suddenly stood up.

He began to write in the void, forming mysterious sentences.

James was astonished to realize that the words he was writing were exactly the same as those recorded in the Chaos Sacred Art. In other words, this shadowy figure was Chaos Master himself, and the scene he was witnessing was how the Chaos Master attained the Caelum Acme Rank and mastered the Chaos’ Nine Voices.

James stared intently at these words. As he focused on them, they seemed to undergo a mysterious transformation. The changes were obscure and difficult to comprehend, but James could still grasp some of their meanings.

After the shadowy figure wrote a few more lines, James once again emerged from his out-of-body experience.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4345**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4345-Once more, sitting cross-legged on Chaos Boulder, James gazed at the texts of the Chaos Sacred Art before him. They bore some resemblance to the texts of the search Doom Race but were distinct and unique in their own way.



‘The Chaos Master used Chaos Power to record his words, which are his chronicles of the mysterious voices he

learned, the Nine Voices of Chaos,” James murmured softly.

Then, he closed his eyes and began to ponder deeply. The mysterious voices echoed incessantly in his mind, and the characters changed slightly with each echo.

James continued to immerse himself in studying the Chaos Sacred Art. Each word seemed to have a distinct inflection, and he gradually grasped the essence of the various voices.

James suddenly opened his eyes, unaware of how many years had passed.

He gazed into the distance, harnessing his Chaos Power. Marvelous power enveloped his entire body as he opened his mouth and spoke. The voice that left his mouth was deep and heavy, yet it carried a sense of profoundness and timelessness.

As the voice reverberated, the entire world trembled. It seemed as though the heavens and the earth would be buried under the weight of this mysterious voice. However, this area appeared to be protected by an enigmatic power. The voice emitted by James could not completely level the region.

He closed his mouth and opened it once more. The second voice rang out, followed closely by the third voice.

After spending a considerable time in deep contemplation, James finally managed to produce the three voices. He could sense the tremendous power emanating from these three voices.

In the Apex Main Hall of Mount Yaneiri, Wynton stood outside the main hall, gazing at a distant spiritual mountain, and smiled as he observed the countless soundwaves appearing around Mount Yaneiri. He exclaimed, ‘The Chaos Sacred Art is truly extraordinary. I never expected to have the chance to hear the first three voices of the legendary Nine Voices of Chaos.’”

Standing beside him was an intelligent and gentle woman.” The Nine Voices of Chaos are ever-changing, and each voice represents an ultimate power. Different combinations of voices embody various abilities, they can extinguish the body, the soul, everything and anything. Unfortunately, his cultivation is

lacking, and he can't comprehend the complete nine voices all at once," The woman was Zella.

Indeed, it was surprising that James could comprehend three voices in such a short period.

"Brother, who do you think has a greater potential between the both of you and compared to him, who is more likely to step into the legendary Chaos Rank?" Zella asked the man beside her.

Wynton remained silent. This question had never crossed his mind before.

After a long pause, he finally spoke, "Legends are simply a matter of myth. The top-tier Overworld Outsiders of the Sky Burial Age were all astonishing geniuses in their own right, but their accomplishments only reached the late-stage peak of the Caelum Acme Rank. This young man may have potential, but he still has a long way to go. When the day comes where he can create a martial art skill as formidable as the Chaos Sacred Art, he might just barely be on par with me. From the current situation, he is still far from matching my strength."

Wynton was still unimpressed by James, even though he had made significant progress and comprehended the first three voices of the Nine Voices of Chaos in a short amount of time.

Unless James created the first three voices of the Nine Voices of Chaos in that period, Wynton was reluctant to admit that James had greater potential than him. However, James did not create anything but was simply learning things. Learning and creating were two different things, and a world of difference stood between them.

"Brother, don't you want to live on to reach the endless future, and have a proper battle with him? I believe that aside from him, there might not be another opponent born who can truly rival you in a battle in the future." Zella said earnestly.

Wynton stroked Zella's head gently and smiled, saying, "Why

do you assume that I would die before the arrival of the Sky Burial Age?"