

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4346

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4346-Wynton never believed that he would die one day. No one could control his destiny, not even the Chaos Heavenly Path.

"I can't see you in the future," Zella said with a worried expression. "I'm very concerned."

"Ah," Wynton let out a soft sigh.

James let out three powerful roars from within his closed door meditation sanctuary. Those three roars depleted all his strength, leaving his body spent and devoid of any power. Even his physical strength was exhausted and he felt extremely weak as he collapsed onto the ground.

After a while, some of his strength returned.

"What a mysterious martial art skill! Simply roaring three times consumed all my strength. If these three roars were unleashed as an attack, what kind of Overworld Outsider could they annihilate?" James could hardly imagine it because he could not ascertain the potency of those three roars. In this illusion, he could not break through the realms, even with his three roars.

James sat cross-legged on the ground again, recovering the energy he expended. Shortly after, he had restored his full strength.

He dispelled the time formation and sensed the flow of time when he stood up.

His time limit was 30,000 years and he had spent 20,000 years inside the time formation.

"With only ten thousand years remaining, I definitely can't breakthrough and reach the Permanence Acme Rank within this time. Even if I do achieve that rank, I won't be able to face Wynton in a battle," James murmured to himself.

In a direct confrontation against Wynton, he stood no chance of winning. Nevertheless, he needed to survive and leave this place. He had to continue his journey to the next checkpoint and explore the proceeding realms.

Since a head-on fight was unfeasible, his only option was to negotiate with Wynton. He wanted to ask Wynton to go easy on him and let him pass this trial.

His body flickered, and in the next moment, he had already appeared in the Apex Main Hall of Mount Yaneiri. Wynton and Zella still stood around the area.

James appeared, clasping his fists with a faint smile on his face. "Greetings, Yaneiri."

"My name is Wynton, not Yaneiri," Wynton replied calmly.

James walked over, smiling as he said, "It's an honor to meet your acquaintance, Wynton. Time is running out, and I don't think I can beat you. Would you be willing to let me pass?"

"No. That won't be possible," Wynton refused.

Wynton was not entirely certain if the man before him was a projected illusion, but allowing James to leave would mean

sacrificing himself. He could not bring himself to do that, particularly considering that James was not deserving of such a sacrifice.

"Brother," Zella spoke up involuntarily from the side.

"Enough, don't say another word," Wynton waved his hand slightly, interrupting Zella's intention to speak.

Then, he looked at James and said, "Had you wished to fight, I was ready to grant your request. However, expecting me to sacrifice myself so you can leave is simply impossible."

After saying that, he swung his robe sleeves and walked away.

James looked helplessly at Zella and asked, "Zella, what should we do now?"

Zella shrugged and said, "I've tried to convince my brother all this while, but he simply won't listen to me."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4347-“Am I really destined to meet my end here?” James looked at the picturesque Mount Yaneiri, his face filled with worry.

He could not win in a fight, and did not have the strength to break through to the next rank. He would not have taken the risk of entering the Path of Heavenly Awakening if he had known it would be like this.

James took a deep breath. He did not want to give up and could not bear the thought of simply waiting for his death.

“Zella, can you please try to think of another solution?” James pleaded.

Zella hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, “I’ll try talking to my brother again.”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

James sat on the threshold of the main hall. All he could do was wait at this point.

Zella found Wynton in the Apex Study Room of Mount Yaneiri. Wynton sat in the study room, waved his hand casually, and an ancient scroll appeared in his grasp. He started flipping through its pages.

The sound of her footsteps approaching drew closer but before she could even speak, Wynton said, “Zella, there’s no need for you to say anything. I won’t agree to it.”

Zella walked over and sat down beside him in silence.

“Brother, I feel that this is an unfair fight. If you were both on the same rank, you’d be no match for him,” Zella said earnestly.

“Haha!” Wynton chuckled softly, and placed the ancient scroll back down. He looked at her and said, “Zella, you’re trying to provoke me, but it won’t work. I won’t suppress my cultivation rank to fight him.”

“Are you afraid?” Zella stared at him, emphasizing each word, ‘You once traveled through time to the Sky Burial Age, where you were unrivaled among opponents in the same rank as you. Even Overworld Outsiders like the Blithe Master, Chaos Master, and Primal Path Master who were all on the same rank as you ended up defeated. Are you afraid that you’ll lose your famed winning streak if you suppress your cultivation realm for the battle with him?”

Wynton looked at her contemplatively.

Zella continued, “Defeat is not a disgrace, being too perfect isn’t a good thing. Brother, I hope you experience defeat one day, as it will allow you to gain a clearer understanding of yourself. Only then you can journey farther into the future.”

“Zella, why do you bother yourself so much with an outsider? He’s not worth your efforts.”

“I’m doing this for our clan,” Zella’s expression grew solemn as she spoke, “Brother, trust me this once.”

“Ah,” Wynton sighed.

He stood up and walked toward Zella, gently patting her head. “Alright, I promise you that I’ll seal my cultivation base this once and fight him at the Quasi Boundless Supreme Path Rank. However, I won’t show any mercy, he still needs to be capable of killing me.”

Upon hearing his words, a hint of joy appeared on Zella’s charming face.

“Thank you, Brother.” After saying this, she quickly got up and hurriedly ran out of the study.

After she left, the smile on Wynton’s face gradually faded, and his expression turned stoic.

Zella quickly returned to the Apex Main Hall, a smile still lingering on her face. She said, “I convinced my brother! He agreed to condense his cultivation base and fight with you at the Quasi Boundless Supreme Path Rank.”

Upon hearing this, James breathed a sigh of relief. Fighting Wynton with his cultivation sealed somewhat assured him that he could achieve victory.

“Don’t underestimate him,” Zella warned, “My brother has never been defeated among others on the same rank as him. After he entered the Eternal Boundless Supreme Path, he reversed time and space, traversed the River of Time, and went to the Sky Burial Age to find an Overworld

Outsider with the same rank as his own and defeated them. The opponents my brother has defeated are renowned powerhouses from all corners of the world.”

“His opponents include the Chaos Master who created Chaos Sacred Art, the Blithe Master, who developed the

Blithe Omniscience, and the Primal Path Master, the founder of the Primal Mantra. These are renowned powerhouses from the Sky Burial Age. Some of them even reached the Boundless Realm of Caelum Acme Rank in the future. All of them, including a peerless powerhouse from Chaos Rank, were all defeated by my brother.”

“I’m not scared as long as he stays within the Quasi Boundless Supreme Path Rank,” James confidently asserted.

“I look forward to your battle with my brother. I hope you can defeat him. He has never experienced defeat before, and his Cultivation Heart is flawless. That’s not a good thing for

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4348-Wynton agreed to restrict his cultivation rank and fight James at the Quasi Boundless Supreme Path Rank. This gave James a glimmer of hope for victory.

Despite the agreement, Ze Ila still reminded James not to be careless. Even though James had cultivated Three Voices of Chaos, possessed the Ignis, and had reached the Omniscience Path’s Eighth Stage. Despite having all these resources, he would still be evenly matched with Wynton. Indeed, the outcome of who would emerge victorious was still uncertain.

James became more cautious with Zella’s reminder. He acknowledged that he was currently not performing at his peak. He decided to return and enter seclusion for a period of time, adjusting his condition to reach his optimal state.

In the blink of an eye, only a 1,000 years was left until the three-thousand-year deadline, and tomorrow would be the day of their battle.

The battle used the entire world as the [search battlefield](#).

During this time, Wynton attempted to leave this world but discovered powerful restrictions that kept him confined within it. Despite his profound cultivation, he could not break free from this world.

This realization led him to believe that he was indeed trapped in a projection, within James' experiential illusion.

Having the entire world as their battleground meant no constraints would limit their fight. Moreover, Wynton looked forward to seeing if James could defeat him on equal footing.

He was a peerless powerhouse, undefeated by anyone in the same rank. No living being could defeat him, and this led to his Cultivation Heart being flawlessly perfect, without any blemish.

Zella was right. Wynton needed to experience defeat to truly understand himself and pave the way for a greater future.

On the Apex back mountain of Mount Yaneiri, there stood a man and a woman.

'Tomorrow is the day of the battle,' Wynton looked at Zella and said, 'This is a projection and an illusion made for someone's trial. Your presence will distract me. I will first exterminate all living beings in this illusion before the battle begins.'

"Hmm," Zella nodded and said, "Before the battle, there are some things I need to tell James. After that, I will leave the illusion. There's no need for you to intervene."

Wynton nodded gently. Zella turned and left.

Wynton stood in place, gazing at the distant mountains and earth.

"Sword Manifest!" He raised his hand, and countless inscriptions appeared in his palm. These inscriptions dispersed instantly, blending into the heavens and earth. At that moment, countless fragments of swords appeared in

the heavens and earth. These fragments gradually came together, forming a dazzling long sword.

James was still in seclusion. He sensed a destructive aura sweeping over and stopped his cultivation. He saw the dazzling long sword gradually taking form in the sky.

At this moment, Zella appeared before him.

‘That’s our clan’s sacred sword, a divine weapon crafted by our mighty ancestors, requiring countless ages to forge,” she explained. “My brother has always sealed it away within the world. The last time he used it was when he traversed the River of Time to the Sky Burial Age. Otherwise, he has never wielded the Moonlit Sword.” Zella walked over, gazing at the sword taking shape in the sky.

“My brother brought out the Moonlit Sword, which proves that he considers you a worthy opponent, and is a sign that he’ll give it his all in tomorrow’s battle. Eitherway, the battle will end with one of you dead,” Zella said, her expression grave.

James’ face turned serious too.

Indeed, the pressure from this sword was too intense for him to bear. It was far more terrifying than his Death- Celestial Sword.