

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4416

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4416-Xezal let out a snicker without saying anything else.

James could sense the hint of mockery in her tone.

However, he was not bothered by the fact that Xezal might be laughing at his ignorance.

He went on asking, "What about the Blithe Omniscience? Do you have any extra information about it?"

"The Blithe Omniscience..."

Xezal paused for a bit. "The Blithe Omniscience unleashed in its complete form has a terrifying and destructive force. There's a good reason why everyone wants to learn this superb martial art skill. James Caden has only started learning the Blithe Omniscience, yet he has mastered powers that are enough to fend off most of my attacks. A person who's able to achieve full understanding and mastery of the Blithe Omniscience will be able to break out of any formation set up to trap or kill them."

"Soren Plamen has mastered the Blithe Omniscience.

However, he hasn't achieved complete understanding of the skill. Once he succeeds in doing so, the formation created by the Ten Great Races would no longer be enough to keep the man trapped. He could literally leave whenever he wanted."

Xezal spoke very highly of the Blithe Omniscience.

"Then, between the Blithe Omniscience and the Nine Voices

of Chaos unleashed in their strongest forms, which of them would be more superior or more powerful?" James asked.

Xezal shook her head. "Those two signature skills are equally as powerful. In the past, the Chaos Master and Yardos Xagorari, the creator of the Blithe Omniscience, battled each other once. Yardos was the only person among their generation that was capable of forcing the Chaos Master to use all Nine Voices of Chaos in a battle."

“How did the battle progress?”

James had heard about the battle between Yardos Xagorari and the Chaos Master before. However, he had no information on the details and results of the battle.

“Both men were evenly matched.” Xezal went on in a low voice, “At that level of enlightenment, those men were practically indestructible. No other living being would be able to kill or harm them. The only thing capable of doing that is the power of the heavens.”

Xezal pointed toward the sky.

“In that case, which of the infamous martial art skills passed down from the Sky Burial Age is the greatest of them all, in your opinion?”

Various martial art skills had been passed down from their forefathers and predecessors. Among them, there were ten signature skills that were deemed the greatest or the most powerful. However, no one had tried to determine which one of those ten was the strongest.

Even Xezal seemed to hesitate for a moment upon hearing the question.

She replied after a brief pause, “Each of those skills are unique and potent in its own distinctive way. It’s hard to say which of them is better or weaker.”

‘The Nine Voices of Chaos represents the ultimate form of true Chaos Power. On the other hand, the Blithe

Omniscience reflects the state of the body, heart, and soul of a user at their prime.”

‘The Primal Mantra is a representation of the most primitive form of energy. The Blood Mantra...”

Xezal was of the opinion that the ten greatest signature skills were equally potent and each as deadly. Anyone who could master any one of those skills and unlock its fullest potential would be a force to be reckoned with.

As for the other martial art skills, none of them were on par with those ten signature skills even today.

James gave her a thumbs-up. “You have such a deep and insightful understanding of the ten signature skills. There’s no way you haven’t lived through the Sky Burial Age!”

‘You flatter me.’

Xezal got to her feet. “The top cultivators from the Greater Realms have gathered here. You should head to the main hall to see them and discuss the next part of your plans.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4417-After saying that, Xezal turned around and walked off.

James watched as she disappeared into the distance. Then, he lifted his arm and put up the formation over the manor once more. After that, he got up from his seat and headed to the main hall.

When he entered the main hall, James noticed that hundreds of thousands of cultivators had gathered there. Most of them were either clan leaders or the elders of a sect or organization.

Shockingly, the majority were Acmeans. James was quite surprised to see that so many Acmeans had shown up for the occasion.

‘People usually say that only the Ten Great Races have members who are Acmeans and that it’s difficult to find skilled cultivators in the Greater Realms. If a particular race or organization had members that successfully reached the Acme Rank, their reputation and status would rise significantly.

‘In truth, there are many Acmeans who choose to remain anonymous and unknown in the Greater Realms.’ James thought.

James took a glance around the hall. He could tell that there were more than 3,000 Acmeans in that space.

‘I believe these people represent a small fraction of all the Acmeans that can be found throughout the Greater Realms. I’m guessing there’s actually a surprisingly high number of Acmeans.’ James pondered.

Just then, James spotted a few familiar faces among the crowd. Almost all of the patriarchs of the Ten Great Races had shown up. He could see Gaerel Wagstaff from the Ursas and Jethro Amani of the Angel Race standing at one side of the hall.

All eyes were on James as he made his way to the seat placed at the most conspicuous spot in the hall.

After James had taken his seat, the Cloud Race's patriarch, Fitzroy, stepped out of the crowd and bowed slightly. "Mr. Wyot, the top cultivators of the Greater Realms have all gathered here. Please tell us what's the next step in your plan and what orders you have for us."

Gaerel reminded James before the man could start. "Wyot, we agreed previously that all of us should be present to witness Soren's execution."

James smiled. "Of course. I can't possibly exterminate Soren on my own. This task is only possible with the help of all of you. Also, killing Soren is just one part of the entire plan. Another thing we must do is to lure James Caden here."

He continued, "Once James Caden shows himself, we need to attack him with as many people as we can spare. With him being severely outnumbered, I'm sure it's enough to take him down."

"Once James is dead, the humans will lose their best fighter along with their providence. I'm sure the luck of each and every race here will improve, and we will be able to build a glorious and exciting future together."

James turned his eyes to the crowd. He spotted Thea, who had put on a disguise and was standing quietly at a corner of the hall. James also saw Yemima among the attendees. A small frown formed on his lips. However, he merely remained silent.

The Soul-Demon Monster of the Soul Race asked at that moment, "Can you tell us more about the details of your plans? What exactly would you need us to do?"

James replied, "I don't have a specific set of details for my plan. The main purpose of inviting all of you here is to exterminate Soren once I obtain the Blithe Omniscience from him. Also, all of you should keep an eye out for

James Caden. If any of you happen to catch sight of that man, kill him immediately! That's all you have to be aware of."

"When are we going to kill Soren Plamen?" Zusman, the Patriarch of the Stone Race, asked.

James said, "It depends on when Soren is willing to surrender the Blithe Omniscience. Unfortunately, it might require some time to persuade the man to do so. Therefore, all of you should settle down here and firstly get enough rest. I will make another announcement when everything is ready."

James stood up the next instant. "All of you are dismissed."

After that, he strode toward Thea with a soft smile on his face. Then, he led her out of the hall with his hand on her waist.

At the same time, a lot of people were stealing glances in Yemima's direction. However, she seemed unfazed about what had just happened.

'I know who that lady is and I know that Wyot has doted on her before.' Yemima thought.

James' actions did not raise any of the others' suspicions as most of them had already heard of the rumors about Wyot being a womanizer.

[Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4418](#)

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4418-James brought Thea to the manor he stayed at. Since he had activated the formation before leaving for the meeting earlier, James was certain that he had kept Xezal out of the place.

After entering the house, James cast a few more formations to prevent anyone from spying on them by using Zens.

When both of them had settled down in the living room, Thea asked, "What's the plan for now?"

James explained, "It's difficult for me to move around the Cloud Realm to set up the formation given my current circumstances. I already completed part of the formation inscriptions needed for the super-formation. You'll take those

inscriptions with you and discreetly set them up at suitable locations around the Cloud Realm after this.”

James lifted his palm and conjured the formation inscriptions that he had made so far. Then, he gave them all to Thea. After that, he also told Thea what she should do and who to watch out for when putting up the formation inscriptions.

Once they were done going through his plans, James set up a time formation around the room and began making formation inscriptions for the super-formation again.

For the next three years, James and Thea stayed inside the manor. The two of them would discuss and refine their plans from time to time.

‘I’ve spent the last three years working on the inscriptions. Now, we are finally done preparing to set up the superformation. Still, this might not be enough to keep all those skilled cultivatorstrapped for as long as I planned.

‘I need more time to prepare for my plan. However, I can’t stay in this house and drag things out any longer. The others are bound to grow suspicious if I do that. It’s time for me to leave this manor.’ James thought.

When James deactivated the formation around the manor to let Thea leave, Xezal was finally able to enter the house and meet James. She had been waiting outside the formation for a long time.

“Are you going to meet with Soren now?” The grayish, shadow-like figure asked.

“Yes.” James had a bright smile on his face.

Xezal went on asking, “Do you prefer to go alone? Or do you want me to come with you?”

While keeping his gaze on Xezal, James could not help but sense that there was something more to her words.

However, James knew that it was important that he went to see Soren alone.

After a brief pause, James said, "I think it's best that I go alone. Soren would probably keep his guard up if he saw you there. That'll make the process of getting the Blithe Omniscience even harder."

"Alright." Xezal did not make any further comments. Then, the lady turned around and headed out of the manor.

After James had confirmed that he was the only one left in the house, he set up the formation again. Then, he made his way to the Cloud Race's sanctuary.

Meanwhile, Thea had left the manor and headed to Ycefall City, a city located within the Cloud Race's territory. She decided not to put up the formation inscriptions yet since she sensed that someone was following her.

Eventually, Thea settled down at one of the spiritual mountains in Ycefall City.

While she sat on a chair in the lounge, a lady in a white dress appeared and walked toward her.

It was Yemima.

Thea pointed toward another chair nearby and said, "Have a seat."

Yemima sat down and looked at Thea.

"You can name your price now."

[Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4419](#)

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4419-Thea smiled slightly upon hearing those words. "What exactly do you mean by that?"

Yemima decided not to beat around the bush. "Whether it is a precious item or a rare cultivation method, you can tell me what it is that you want. I'm sure I can give it to you too if it's something from the Dooms."

"Once you have what you want, leave Wyot. You don't belong in his world. You'll only hinder him on his path to becoming the number one cultivator in the Greater Realms."

The smile on Thea's face broadened.

“Aren’t you being a little too hasty? Wyot hasn’t even said anything to me yet. Anyhow, you have nothing to worry about. I am not interested in becoming Wyot Dalibor’s wife. The two of us are only seeing each other since we both have something that the other person wants. Our relationship is as simple as that.”

After hearing those words, Yemima stared at the lady before her for a long while. Then, she got up and left.

At the same time, James had arrived outside the formation set around the Cloud Race’s sanctuary.

James could undo the formation right away with his powers. However, he suspected that Xezal was probably monitoring

his actions while staying hidden somewhere nearby. He decided to put on an act and pretended as if he had failed to break the formation.

“Xezal, I know you are watching me right now! Come out now! I need your help to undo this formation!” James turned around and called out loud.

A dark figure slowly materialized beside him.

“Judging by the formation cast over the manor, you’re well- versed in creating and breaking formations. Moreover, I believe you have also studied some ancient formations before this. Breaking this formation here shouldn’t be an issue for you, right?”

James said smilingly, “You’re right. However, it’ll take quite some time for me to do it. You’re more experienced in formations and have more knowledge about cultivation methods compared to me. We can save time if you do it instead.”

After a short pause, Xezal began her attempt to break the formation.

James could sense that she had put up a time formation around her. While he waited outside for three months, Xezal spent a much longer time in the formation trying to figure out a suitable method to open it.

After three months, Xezal undid the time formation. She raised her hand, and a huge crack formed on the barrier the next instant.

“Thanks!” James gave a slight nod. Then, he entered the formation through the crack.

Xezal did not follow him into the formation and she remained standing at the same spot.

James had a strong sense of familiarity as he stepped foot into the formation once more.

‘Back then, I met Soren Plamen, the strongest cultivator from the Human Race, and learned about the Blithe

Omniscience for the very first time here. I wanted to obtain the Blithe Omniscience. Yet, Soren refused to believe me.

‘He wanted me to bring him the ten tokens and set him free. Then, he’d let me have the Blithe Omniscience.

‘At that time, the Ten Great Races were impressive, and powerful people that I could never imagine crossing paths with. However, in the blink of an eye, I’ve managed to climb up to their ranks in terms of powers and cultivation base.’ James thought.

As he recalled some of his past memories, James eventually arrived at the center of the formation.

Suddenly, a black palace appeared several hundred meters away from James. It seemed like the palace was built out of cryptic, ancient inscriptions. James could also sense an overwhelming aura coming from the palace. To his surprise, James found that he had no trouble dealing with the overpowering aura this time.

“Who’s there?”

A gruff, raspy voice could be heard coming from the black palace.

James bowed slightly. “Hello, Mr. Soren. I’m Wyot Dalibor, the Doom Race’s Great Elder.”

‘I have all ten tokens. If I release Soren now, it may be the solution to all of the Human Race’s problems. However, Xezal might still be secretly monitoring

me even at this moment. If she goes all out to stop my plan, I may lose my chance to free Soren forever.

‘I need to be extra careful at a crucial moment like this.’ James concluded inwardly.

[Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4420](#)

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4420-James greeted Soren in a humble manner despite his apparent status as one of the Dooms.

“Ha!” Soren gave a snort. The man had heard about Wyot Dalibor previously.

‘When Youri Dalibor was here, he had updated me on the progress of the various races found across the Greater

Realms. I learned back then that the Dooms had produced a genius cultivator with seemingly infinite potential.’ remembered Soren.

Despite Soren’s cold response, James went on, “Mr. Soren, I am here today to persuade you to hand over the Blithe Omniscience. James Caden, the budding human cultivator, has been killed. The Doom Race possesses all ten tokens now. Once you agree to give up the Blithe Omniscience, I’ll release you from this place.”

James told Soren everything that Youri told him to. He also told Soren that Madam Thea was also killed and that the Dooms were hunting down all the remaining humans across the Greater Realms.

“Mr. Soren, countless lives are sacrificed each day for as long as you refuse to surrender the Blithe Omniscience...”

Just then, a huge wave of energy radiated from the black palace and rushed toward James. He was sent flying backward in the air due to the immense force.

In the past, even a simple attack from Soren was enough to kill James. Unfortunately, Soren had been trapped in the formation for so long that his powers had diminished substantially. His attack barely caused any harm to James.

After James had steadied himself, he strode toward the black palace and bowed again. "Mr. Soren, please give the matter some serious thought. Are you going to watch and do nothing as the Human Race faces extinction? Once you surrender the Blithe Omniscience, the remaining humans will be spared."

"Get out!" Soren bellowed furiously. His voice rang throughout the space within the formation.

Meanwhile, James was carefully scanning his surroundings and secretly checking for Xezal's presence. Although he could not confirm that he was not currently being watched, James could not afford to lose his opportunity to communicate with Soren.

James silently transmitted his voice to Soren.

"Mr. Soren, it's me, James Caden. Do you remember me? I was here previously..."

Soren paused briefly upon hearing the voice. His lack of did not betray his thoughts.

"Mr. Soren, we are currently in a bit of a tight spot. I have all ten tokens with me right now, but the situation doesn't allow me to release you immediately. However, I have devised a plan, and I need your help to execute it."

James started explaining his plan in detail. He needed

Soren to act as if he was still refusing to give up the Blithe Omniscience so that they could buy James more time.

During that time, James would work on setting up the superformation.

Once the formation was ready, James would use the tokens to release Soren. Then, both of them could work together to attack the cultivators from the other races. After listening to James' plan, Soren replied to James telepathically.

"Are you really James? James Caden, the boy who was here that day and was able to wield the Chaos Power?"

"Yes, Mr. Soren. It's me. I've come to save you just as promised. You're our people's hope and its savior. I must get you out of here!"

James continued, "By the way, how much power do you have left now, Mr. Soren? Would you be able to handle the other cultivators when I undo this formation? Do you think you can defeat Xezal Dalibor?"

Soren let out a deep sigh.

"I have been trapped in this formation for a very long time. This particular formation has the effect of weakening the trapped entity's physical body. At this point, my body and powers have deteriorated immensely. My powers and cultivation rank are somewhere around the late stage of Permanence Acme Rank."

James knitted his brows.

"How long would it take for you to fully restore your powers then, Mr. Soren?" James asked.

"I can't say for sure." Soren replied, "However, I know it's going to take a very long time."

"Then, let's proceed with my plan first. What matters most is that I need to get you out of this place. We can figure out our next step as we carry out the plan."

The two of them finished sharing crucial details of James' plan a short while later.

Then, James asked aloud, "Mr. Soren, are you really alright knowing that we'll kill all the humans if you still refuse to give us the Blithe Omniscience?"

"Get lost!" Soren's voice echoed.

James pretended to try and persuade Soren again, but he could not seem to get another reply from the latter.

Eventually, James turned around and walked away.

[Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4421](#)

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4421-James left the arena and walked out of the formation.

Xezal immediately approached him and asked, “How did it go?”

James shook his head and replied, “He’s too stubborn. He wouldn’t give in no matter how much I tried to persuade him. We’ll have to wait for him to calm down before trying again.”

After speaking, James walked away.

Everything was ready, and all he had to do was stall for time. James was in no rush.

Youri, on the other hand, was pressed for time. The other major races of the Greater Realms were also anxious.

James returned to his residence and locked himself in his room. Then, he continued to create formation inscriptions.

He stayed inside a time formation for some time, then left to meet with Soren again.

James was trying to buy as much time as possible. This time, he even brought representatives of various races to witness his negotiation with Soren.

However, Soren reacted furiously.

After the negotiations failed again, James chose to leave.

Every once in a while, James would revisit Soren to ask for the Blithe Omniscience. Unfortunately, Soren was not willing to hand it over.

He had only one condition to handing it over to them—to be freed from the formation.

If his demand was not met, he vowed never to pass the Blithe Omniscience to anyone, even if the humans were to perish.

James looked at the powerhouses that came to witness the negotiation, shrugged, and turned to leave. He returned to his residence and rested in his yard.

Yemima stood in front of him and asked, “What do we do now?”

James replied, "I've already used the extinction of the Human Race to threaten Soren, but he refused to surrender. I'm out of options. I can only wait for Youri to find James and retrieve the last token."

After speaking, James waved his hand and said, "I need some time alone."

Yemima frowned slightly at his words.

Ever since they came to the Cloud Race, James had been acting very strangely. Apart from visiting Soren, he would lock himself in the room and prevent anyone from getting close to him.

Yemima wanted to question him but swallowed her words. She turned and left.

As soon as James was alone, he activated the formation around the manor.

He entered his room, set up a time formation, and continued making formation inscriptions.

James remained inside the time formation for a very long time.

A thousand years passed in the blink of an eye.

James had not shown himself for a thousand years. During this period, the Greater Realm's powerhouses had been waiting in the Cloud Race's territory.

Everyone was tired of waiting.

At that moment, a discussion was taking place in the Cloud Race's hall.

"The Cloud Race's token is the last one, but the humans have it. They have hidden themselves and retrieving the token is impossible."

"Can't the formation be opened with just nine of the tokens? Is there no other way to let Soren out?"

"Unfortunately, no. When the Ten Great Races set up the formation, they took this into consideration. They were worried one of them would release Soren, so they carefully constructed the formation, making it impossible to be opened if even one of the tokens isn't present."

"What should we do now, then?"

“I’m not sure either. Wyot hasn’t shown up for a thousand years. I wonder what’s he doing.”

Many powerhouses in the hall began to express their opinions on the matter.

Clomp! Clomp! Clomp!

At that moment, footsteps came from outside the hall.