

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4956-Xezal's words gave James quite a shock. The man narrowed his eyes and took a few steps backward away from Xezal.

Xezal turned around and fixed her gaze on James. An enigmatic smile flickered across her face. "Don't worry, Wyot. I won't destroy your soul, so you'll have a chance to be reborn in our world. With the memories of your current life intact, you will still be considered a member of the Doom Race. The position as the patriarch of the Doom Race will still be yours once you return."

James stared at Xezal with a perplexed look in his eyes.

'I never thought Xezal would go so far as to use Wyot like this. If the real Wyot was here, he would most likely end up becoming a sacrifice for Xezal's plans.' James thought.

"Who's that man?" James asked in a steely voice.

Xezal took a step closer toward James. "His name is Mekaisto Xelqart. He was once a powerful and skilled cultivator. However, he's suffered serious injuries, and he needs your Thousand Paths Holy Body to recover his powers. It's best if you cooperate with us, Wyot."

"He's an Extraterrestrial Demon," James said bitingly.

"So what if he is?" Xezal replied straightforwardly.

Meanwhile, Mekaisto remained in his seat. A cynical smirk hung on the man's face as he watched the exchange between the pair before him.

Mekaisto was certain that Wyot would not be able to leave the formation set around the palace at his current level of cultivation. Therefore, he was eager to find out whether a genius cultivator like Wyot would agree to sacrifice himself for his people.

James was also quickly assessing the situation.

'I have confirmed that the man sitting there is an Extraterrestrial Demon Commander. If I can get rid of him now, Xezal will no longer be able to carry on with her plans.'

‘However, when I tried to check the man’s cultivation rank just now, all I could detect was an infinite darkness. I couldn’t sense his actual cultivation rank at all.

‘This isn’t a good time for me to attack him. I should leave first.’ James concluded inwardly.

“Fine,” James began, “I’m willing to sacrifice myself. However, I want to know where you are keeping Yardos Xagorari. I’ll cooperate once you set him free.”

Xezal’s brows twitched as she heard those words. After a few seconds, she fixed James with a stony gaze. “You’re not Wyot Dalibor. You are...”

“That’s right.”

James removed his disguise and assumed his true appearance at that moment.

“Mekaisto, seize him!”

Xezal kept her eyes trained on James as she backed away immediately. She was well aware of James’ skills and abilities. The man had managed to kill several Chaos Rank cultivators on his own back in the Chaos Arena. Xezal was obviously no match for him.

In a flash, James teleported and reappeared before Xezal. Before she could escape, James grabbed the lady by her throat.

Strangely enough, Mekaisto just sat in the chair without moving a single muscle.

The man seemed cold and aloof as he gazed at James.’ You’re James Caden, aren’t you? I’ve heard about you. You have received Emperor Raiah’s treasures and learned his signature skills. However, your cultivation rank is still relatively low. I’ve put up the formation around this place, and you won’t be able to leave unless I permit it. This is where you’ll die, James Caden.”

James had sealed Xezal’s cultivation base and made her powerless.

The lady shouted desperately, “Hurry up and devour him! He possesses the Thousand Paths Holy Body too!”

“Don’t move.”

James tightened his grip on Xezal's neck. The latter let out a shrill scream from the pain.

James turned his eyes to Mekaisto. "As the second commander of the Extraterrestrial Demons, should you really be working with Xezal Dalibor or the Dooms? Why don't you work with me instead? I'll offer you double the reward that the Dooms have proposed to you."

Mekaisto finally rose from his seat. An overwhelming aura emanated from the man as he slowly got up.

Suddenly, clouds of black aura gathered before Mekaisto and formed the shape of a huge hand. Then, the hand flew toward James in an attempt to catch its target.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4957-James was planning to ruin Xezal and the extraterrestrial demons' alliance if it were possible. However, he had no choice but to make a run for it now that Mekaisto had begun launching his attack.

James teleported and reemerged outside the palace within the formation. He instantly realized that he could not pass through the formation by using the techniques of the Blithe Omniscience.

The voice of Mekaisto laughing came from the direction of the palace.

"You won't be able to penetrate my formation at your current cultivation rank."

James curled his lips and snickered, "Is that right?"

He generated and released an immense amount of aura at that moment. As three circles of halo glowed faintly around James' body, the man raised his hand and threw a heavy punch at the formation.

Boom!

The powers of the Ten Path Techniques imbued in James' attack broke Mekaisto's formation. A huge crack was formed in the protective barrier almost instantly. James quickly teleported out of the formation with the techniques of the Blithe Omniscience.

“Darn it!” Mekaisto cursed aloud as he stared at the crack in the formation in disbelief.

On the other hand, James had arrived somewhere desolate in the Endlos Void far away from the Doom Universe.

He finally let go of Xezal. Then, James conjured a chair and sat comfortably in it. He directed his gaze at Xezal, who was coughing and huffing due to the discomfort in her throat.

James began nonchalantly, ‘You know I can kill you with just one blow, right?’

“Hah!”

There was not a trace of fear that could be found in Xezal’s eyes. The lady was massaging her neck as she straightened herself. She smirked. ‘You won’t kill me. I wouldn’t still be alive now if you truly wanted me dead.’

James thought for a while and snapped his fingers. Wyot materialized a few steps away from him the next instant. The man had seen what had happened thus far while being trapped in the space created by James.

James said flatly, “If it weren’t because I had abducted you to use you as my disguise, you probably would have been sent to the Extraterrestrial Demon as a sacrifice.”

Wyot had a perplexed expression as he stared at Xezal with a cold gaze. “Why?”

Xezal remained silent as she stared hard at James and ignored Wyot’s question. Then, she lifted her palm and conjured an image in the air.

The image appeared to be showing an unknown area of the Dark World. Numerous monsters were crawling around in that area of the Dark World.

A stone pillar stood tall at the center of the area, and a man was tied to that pillar. The man was bloodied due to the gruesome wounds scattered on his body.

“Yardos...” James recognized the man right away.

Xezal curled her lips. “He’s trapped somewhere in the Dark World right now. You can probably save him if you rush to his rescue, James. However, if you

don't move quickly enough, Yardos Xagorari just might be slowly eaten alive by those monsters."

"Why you..."

A powerful aura emanated from James almost instantaneously. As the aura washed over Xezal, several cuts formed on her skin. Blood oozed from those wounds and seeped through her dress, tainting the white fabric red.

"If you kill me now, you will never be able to know where Yardos is."

Xezal tried to keep her voice steady. "Let me go, and I will share Yardos' location with you."

James took a deep breath and held back his aura. Then, he asked in an icy tone, "Tell me where he is, and I'll spare you once."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4958-"Remove the seal you've placed on me first," Xezal demanded.

James snapped his fingers.

As Xezal could feel the flow of her powers again, she lifted her hand and conjured an inscription. "The map that shows the location where Yardos Xagorari is being detained is recorded in this inscription. You can find him by referring to the map"

James took the inscription from Xezal and examined it with his Zen. After he had confirmed that it was really a map, James focused his powers and directed an attack at Xezal. The lady's body was shredded to bits in an instant.

James knew that he had merely destroyed a clone of the actual entity. Still, he wanted to exterminate Xezal.

After that, James turned his gaze toward Wyot. "It's getting more and more dangerous in the Dooms' territory. You should leave and stay away for the time being. I wouldn't want you to be captured and devoured by the

extraterrestrial demon. If that man regains his full powers, it'll be even more difficult for me to kill him."

A small frown creased Wyot's forehead. He was almost used as a sacrifice by his own kind. Now, he had even become a fugitive.

Wyot looked at James and gave a slight nod. "I'll leave right away. Thank you."

After Wyot had left, James remained in the same spot as he fell into deep thought. After quite some time, he decided to get in touch with Henrik.

Henrik showed up not too long after that.

"Do you have news of Sir Yardos' whereabouts, James?"

He received the map provided by Xezal from James.

Henrik's expression hardened gradually as he inspected the map.

"She's kept Sir Yardos confined in the Dark World, which is located near the Hazeaf District. We wouldn't be able to make it to join the Endlos Tournament if we chose to travel to the Dark World to rescue him. This is clearly a plan of distraction. She's making you leave so that she can proceed with her plans."

James nodded. "I know. Xezal must have been prepared for this. She knows I won't give up on saving Yardos. So, she trapped him in a faraway place. Even if we did make it to attend the Endlos Tournament as planned, she would have used this to make us leave the Doom Universe. Also, she must have set up some kind of formations or entrapments around the place where Yardos is being confined. It's going to be a very dangerous rescue mission."

After a moment's consideration, Henrik started, "James, the only way to do this is for me to rescue Sir Yardos while you stay in the Chaos District and participate in the Endlos Tournament..."

He continued, "However, the extraterrestrial demon who is helping Xezal is quite an impressive cultivator. I've fought the man previously, and I'm worried you might not be able to handle that fellow alone."

James patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry about me. I am going to use every means I have to stop Xezal's plans. On the contrary, you should be careful on your way to rescue Yardos. I can already imagine how difficult it will be since Xezal obviously wants to keep me away from here."

Henrik felt a slight sense of relief after hearing James' words.

'Try your best to drag out the time and wait for me to come back, James. Though I haven't mastered any techniques like the Blithe Omniscience to help me travel quickly, I have nonetheless received Zeno's teachings on Rune Art. I have made a batch of runes that can help me teleport through the Endlos Void much faster. It'll shorten the time I need to reach where Sir Yardos is and return here. I'll get going now!'

Henrik teleported and vanished from the spot right after saying that.

James heaved a small sigh as he gazed in the direction in which Henrik would be traveling. He hoped desperately that Henrik would succeed in rescuing Yardos and make it back safely.

After a while, James changed his appearance and aura with his powers. In a flash, he had assumed the appearance of a rogue cultivator. Then, the man made his way back to the

Doom Universe.

Meanwhile, Teresa, who had just lost a clone, was suffering severe after-effects. She had lost all color in her face and coughed up some blood.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4959-However, the lady couldn't be bothered about her internal injuries. She hurriedly left Mount Chaos and headed for Mekaisto's palace.

"What was that just now?!" Teresa strode toward Mekaisto. "How did James Caden manage to damage your formation and get away?"

Mekaisto had a grim expression on his face. "I didn't expect he could do that either. Theoretically speaking, James Caden wouldn't be able to break my formation with his Chaos Rank powers. Yet, he did just now. That means his powers are very likely above that of the average Chaos Rank cultivators. He might become a threat to our plans later on."

"You don't have to worry about that," Teresa continued, "I've devised a plan to lure him to a distant location. He won't be able to get back here so soon. By the time he managed to return, the Endlos Tournament would be over, and we would have succeeded in completing the ritual to offer the Chaos District as a sacrifice. The Chaos District would be gone by then."

She paused and heaved a deep breath. "I was planning to execute the plan and get rid of James Caden once and for all after the Endlos Tournament was over. I didn't expect him to have grown so much stronger this quickly. So, I had to reveal Yardos Xagorari's whereabouts to him in advance."

"I have a bad feeling about this." Mekaisto narrowed his eyes. "We should move ahead with the plan quickly."

Teresa nodded. "The formation encapsulating the entire Chaos District has been completed for quite some time. We just need more power to activate it."

"We already have many cultivators entering and staying at Mount Chaos. We'll just kill some of them and use their powers to fuel the formation."

"Alright."

While Teresa and Mekaisto were discussing their next step, James had reentered Mount Chaos. Countless other cultivators from the ten districts had also arrived at Mount Chaos. Each of them was offered a place to stay on the spiritual mountains located within the range of Mount Chaos, including James.

That night, James decided to have a stroll in the backyard before heading to bed. Just as he was gazing at the stars in the dark sky, James suddenly sensed the presence of a malicious aura.

James immediately teleported toward the direction in which the unsettling aura was coming from. However, just as he had arrived at the place where the aura's presence was the strongest, James noticed that the aura had mysteriously disappeared.

The only thing left in the room James had just entered was the remains of an elderly man. James crouched down beside the corpse and observed it closely. James could tell

that the deceased elder was a Quasi Chaos Rank cultivator when he was still alive. The old man appeared to have died after all of his powers and energies were drained from his body. The condition of his remains was horrifying as his body was completely dried up.

At that very moment, James sensed an approaching sword energy aiming for his back. He swiftly dodged to the side.



“You bastard! How dare you harm my master!”

A lady swung her sword at James heavily as she shouted at the top of her voice, “Murderer! There’s a murderer here!”

Soon enough, a huge crowd had gathered in and around the room after hearing the lady’s screams.

The lady stopped attacking James. Instead, she pointed at James and asked furiously, “Who are you? Why did you do such a horrible thing to my master?!”

James frowned. “Did you see me do it?”

“You were the only other person in the room when I got here just now!” the lady rebuked.

James lifted his hand. Suddenly, everyone felt a shift in the pressure around them as a strange scene played out before them.

James used his powers to reverse time to the moment before the elderly cultivator had died. When the old man was conducting a meditation in the room, a huge cloud of dark aura appeared out of nowhere and rushed past the man. The old man was instantly turned into a dried corpse, and it fell on the floor. Then, James arrived a few seconds later.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4960-Most of the cultivators were unnerved as they watched the moments leading to the death of the elderly cultivator.

Among the crowd, some of those men were the grand patriarchs of several hidden sects that Henrik and the other human cultivators had visited personally.

These men had traveled to the Doom Universe after learning about Xezal’s plans. However, most of them remained silent even after seeing the scene showing the elderly cultivator’s death.

On the other hand, the other cultivators were discussing fervently among themselves as a sense of uneasiness spread in the crowd.

“Where’s the patriarch of the Doom Race? Shouldn’t he offer us an explanation regarding this incident?”

Just as someone had demanded the presence of the Doom Race's patriarch, an elderly man materialized in the room simultaneously. It was Youri Dalibor, the patriarch of the Doom Race.

"What's the matter?" Youri eventually noticed the body lying on the floor. A small frown drew his brows together.

James, who had put on a disguise, answered, "I have no idea what happened either. I detected a bad aura in this direction. By the time I got here, this elderly gentleman had already been murdered."

"Ahhh..."

The sounds of someone screaming came from a nearby spiritual mountain.

James and the people who had gathered inside the room immediately hurried toward the direction where they had heard the screaming. Unfortunately, the group of them only found two more bodies that had died in a similar condition just like the first victim.

James knitted his brows.

'It seems Xezal has made her first move. She probably felt threatened after our exchange, so she moved her plans forward.' James thought.

'The Dooms are conspiring with the extraterrestrial demons! We should leave the Doom Universe and the Chaos District at once!' James stepped out of the crowd and shouted aloud.

Meanwhile, more and more cultivators had fallen victim to the dark aura, which seemed to appear in random places across Mount Chaos. In a matter of minutes, dozens of cultivators had perished.

As the other cultivators were alarmed by the mysterious deaths happening around them, most of them tried to leave Mount Chaos. However, to their horror, they found that the mountain formation covering the entire Doom Race's territory was activated once again. No one was able to exit the formation.

The mountain formation was formed by the Heavenly Paths of all ten districts. Even cultivators of the grand patriarch level would not have the power to break or lift the formation.

Soon afterward, countless cultivators gathered at the main hall of the Doom Race's territory to request Youri to lift the mountain formation. Youri, on the other hand, was completely clueless about the strange incidents that were happening simultaneously in their land.

"What's going on?" The soft voice of a lady rang across the room just then.

A ravishing woman walked into the main hall. It was Xezal.

"You vile woman!" an elderly cultivator who was aware of Xezal's association with the extraterrestrial demons bellowed furiously.

The man generated his powers and lunged at Xezal with his fist forward. However, the man was sent flying backward by an immense force before he had gotten close enough to his target. As the elderly cultivator of the Chaos Rank fell onto the ground, he immediately coughed up several mouthfuls of blood.

Even though the Endlos Heart Xezal possessed was not real, it was still capable of triggering the powers of the ten districts' Heavenly Paths. Therefore, Xezal was able to manipulate that power to protect herself.

Xezal did not even spare the elderly cultivator a second glance. She walked over to the seat placed at the center of the hall and sat down calmly.

"Xezal Dalibor, what is the meaning of all this?" Someone in the crowd yelled angrily.

Xezal replied matter-of-factly, "I will look into these incidents right away. Also, I've activated the mountain formation to prevent the culprit from escaping. I suspect that the perpetrator is hiding amongst us right now."