

Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5366-A man stood in the dark space outside the Glaciem Holy Land. Dressed in a black robe, his expression was blank, and his eyes were hollow. Occasionally, a hint of blood gleamed in those vacant eyes. He resembled a guardian deity, standing here protecting the space behind him.

In the distant Dark World, an airship loomed in the dark void. This was the Yeftero Race's airship. In one of its rooms, powerhouses from the Suunteli Race and the Zoltrumm Race had gathered.

Upon receiving the news, both the Suunteli Race and the Zoltrumm Race dispatched their powerhouses to gather with the Yeftero Race. Despite the small number, each race sent a powerhouse of the Holy Celestial Rank or above.

With the Yeftero Race boasting three Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses and Yui, the total number of Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses present reached six.

The Holy Celestial Rank was a terrifying presence even among the Primevals in the Dark World. Only the larger Tenebrae Races possessed powerhouses of this rank, while the smaller races typically lacked such powerhouses.

In the room, many Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses had gathered. Yui sat at the forefront, his handsome face reflecting a hint of laziness and indifference.

As he casually tapped his fingers on the table, he said,"

Considering the speed at which our race transmits messages, the Mevryee Race should have received the news first and been the first to arrive here.

However, they're still absent." Yui was displeased with the slow pace of the Mevryee Race's arrival.

The Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse sent by the Suunteli Race was an elder in a gray robe with a face full of wrinkles. His name was Jerry Suunteli, and he held a high position within the race.

He calmly said, "There was an internal turmoil among the Mevryees, and it has only recently been quelled. Now, the Mevryees are under the control of Talvelai Mabins. He had no connection to the siege on the Glacies back then. It seems he wants to distance himself from this matter."

Saul Zoltrumm, a powerhouse from the Zoltrumm Race, sneered, "Even if it has no connection with Talvelai, it's still linked to the Mevryees. As long as there's any connection with the Mevryee Race, he cannot completely sever ties."

"By the way, what exactly is going on?" Jerry looked at Yui and asked.

Yui shook his head slightly and said, "I'm not very clear on the details. The only thing I can confirm is that the powerhouse appearing in the Glaciem Holy Land is likely the Princess of Glaciem that the Four Ancient Races have been searching for."

"What are we waiting for? Let's go and eliminate her to cut off any future troubles."

"Yes, with the combined strength of our four races, we can easily eliminate the Glaciem Race, let alone a mere Glaciem princess."

The powerhouses in the room spoke up.

Yui spoke softly, "No hurry, let's wait for the Mevryee powerhouse to arrive."

"Haha."

At that moment, laughter echoed from outside the darkness. Along with the laughter, a man and a woman appeared on the Yeftero Race's airship. It was none other than Yuvin and Thea.

Yuvin brought Thea to walk directly to the room on the airship. As Thea entered, she saw a young man sitting at the forefront. She had already known that the representative of the Yeftero Race this time was Yui before arriving.

Though she had never seen him before, she could tell that the man at the forefront was Yui, the unprecedented genius of the Yeftero Race.

She looked at Yui, and Yui looked back at her. Their eyes met, and a slight smile formed on Yui's lips as he casually remarked, "You must be Thea, the

princess of the Mevryee Race. Rumors mentioned the Tenebrous Body, Thea Mabins.”

“Hmph.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5367-Thea let out a cold snort and walked straight past, finding a seat while ignoring Yui’s presence.

“Interesting,” Yui said, a playful smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Yuvin said, “Sir Yui, the princess is inexperienced. Please don’t argue with her.

Our leader is currently in seclusion, recovering from injuries, and unable to leave. He specifically sent me to check when he heard about the trouble in the Glaciem Holy Land. Once he learned that the Yefferos’ current leader was you, he sent the princess with me. It won’t be long before the princess marries you. It’s good for you two to get acquainted in advance.”

Yuvin remained composed.

Yui gestured for him to sit and said, “Have a seat. Let’s discuss matters first.”

Yuvin sat down and greeted the Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses from the Suuntelis and the Zoltrumms. They all came from the Four Ancient Races and were all Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses who had met each other more than once.

Yui glanced at the present powerhouses and asked, “Any thoughts?”

Yuvin spoke first, saying, “We still don’t know the current situation in the Glaciem Holy Land. Please tell us about the situation, Saint Yui.”

Yui nodded gently. With a wave of his hand, the previous battle scene in the Glaciem Holy Land appeared.

All the powerhouses present saw Ledger being beaten back, escaping with injuries. The three powerhouses only stopped chasing when a final voice reached them.

The scene ended there.

‘This is all the information our race has gathered so far,’ Yui said calmly.

Yuin thoughtfully said, “The one who ordered the halt must be the Glaciem princess. However, I’m curious why she has appeared after remaining elusive for years, even after the Four Ancient Races conducted an extensive search throughout the Dark World. Moreover, what kind of beings are the three powerhouses that intervened this time? There are only a few Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses among the major Primevals in the Dark World, and these three are unheard of.” “It doesn’t matter where they come from. They’re just three powerhouses at the Holy Celestial Rank. We have twice as many Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses here. Do we still fear them? Let’s go and capture them to learn about the situation.”

‘True.’

“Let’s take direct action.”

The powerhouses in the room focused their gazes on Yui, waiting for his command. The Yefferos were the leader among the Four Ancient Races, and Yui was their representative.

“Alright, let’s go and see.” Yui stood up. Following his command, the airship swiftly advanced and soon appeared within the perception of Lemuel and Latrusse.

Sensing the presence of the airship, both of them stood up.

‘They’ve arrived.’ Lemuel frowned.

Latrusse patted his shoulder, saying, “With the big fool around, there’s nothing to worry about. Besides, the Glaciem princess has been in the Glaciem Holy Land for so long. She might be coming out soon. We just need to stall them.”

Lemuel nodded slightly and said, “Alright, let’s follow the plan we discussed earlier.” After a brief exchange, they disappeared from their original spots and reappeared in the dark space outside the Glaciem Holy Land, behind Qairo.

Swish!

In the darkness, the airship rapidly advanced. In an instant, it appeared outside the Glaciem Holy Land.

“Stop,” Lemuel’s voice echoed.

At that moment, the airship stopped. Yui walked out first, followed by several Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5368-Yui walked ahead, followed by several Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses. The living beings that walked from the airship were all top-tier powerhouses, each capable of overturning a Primeval from the Dark World. Any one of them could dominate countless planes, even the Central Plane.

“Damn, there’s so many.”

Even Latrusse took a deep breath when he saw the numerous Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses appear. He quickly transmitted a message to Lemuel.

“The one in the lead is Yui, the super genius of the Yeftero Race. His presence here indicates that he has broken through to the Holy Celestial Rank. From his aura, it seems he is stably in the early stage of the Holy Celestial Rank. The three Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses with him are Dario Yeftero, Jaxson Yeftero, and Jorge Yeftero. They are powerhouses of the Yeftero Race’s Karl generation, with seniority surpassing even the current clan leader of the Yeftero Race. There’s also the Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse from the Suunteli Race, Jerry Suunteli. The Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse from the Zoltrumm Race is called Saul Zoltrumm. And the last one, you should recognize, is Yuvin Mora from the Mevryee Race.”

Upon seeing the appearing powerhouses, Latrusse briefly transmitted their identity information to Lemuel.

Lemuel frowned, gently massaging his temples. He glanced at Qairo, who stood still, and quietly asked, “How many powerhouses do you think this big fool can withstand?”

“If the Four Ancient Races are just testing the waters, he can resist at least four.

If they really go all out, he can at most hold off two. After all, he was in impaired consciousness, and his strength alone cannot be exerted to the fullest.”

They communicated secretly.

At this moment, Yui from the Yefteros stepped forward. He leaped into the air, appearing above the airship.

With an extremely calm expression, he gazed at the three powerhouses ahead and asked, "Guys, this place is jointly suppressed by the Four Ancient Races.

What do you mean by appearing here and killing our disciples? Do you want to make enemies of us?" Yui's voice was calm, but beneath that calmness lay a surging intent to kill.

Lemuel immediately stepped forward, smiled, and said, "Is this place jointly suppressed by the Four Ancient Races? I only know that this was once the Glaciem Holy Land. Three of us haven't roamed in the Dark World for a long time. Now, we want to come out and explore. We have set our sights on this area and plan to establish our sect here."

Latrusse also stepped forward, clapping his fists, and said, "We, the Three Dark Saints, have no intention of opposing the Four Ancient Races. We simply like this area and wish to establish our sect here. How about we sit down and discuss it?"

Following the plan previously discussed between Latrusse and Lemuel, the goal was to avoid confrontation as much as possible and delay if they could, especially after the Four Ancient Races gathered here. If they were unable to delay any longer, it was time for Qairo to take action.

"No room for negotiation," Yui spoke coldly. "Leave immediately, or don't blame us for being impolite."

The Four Ancient Races had dispatched many elite disciples to guard this place, with even a Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse overseeing it. They knew that something mysterious existed in the Glaciem Holy Land. However, they were not very clear about what exactly this thing was because there was a barrier formation in this place. Even the formation master of the Four Ancient Races could not break through it. Hence, they stationed powerhouses here.

"Sir Yui, the Princess of Glaciem has probably entered the Glaciem Holy Land.

We can't delay any longer. Please give the order to take action."

“Yes, continuing to delay might lead to unforeseen circumstances.”

The Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse from the Yeftero Race urged Yui to make a move.

Lemuel and Latrusse sensed that something was off and secretly discussed it.

Latrusse transmitted, “Besides the Yeftero Race, the other three races probably won’t go all out. Let the big fool deal with the four Yeftero powerhouses, and the rest of us will divide the remaining opponents. We’ll stall for as long as we can.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5369-“Easier said than done,” Lemuel transmitted with a depressed expression. “I’m just at the early stage of the Holy Celestial Rank. I can’t casually handle a random opponent.”

‘You’ve mastered the martial arts skill.’

“I don’t dare to just show it off. If I use the martial arts skill here, they’ll quickly trace it back to the Central Plane. It’d be troublesome once they retaliate.”

“Anyway, that brat and the Yefteros are sworn enemies. If they trace it back, we can gather the strength of countless planes and the Central Plane. By confronting the Yefteros with the assistance of the Glacies, the odds of our victory are quite high.”

Although they communicated in secret, Latrusse’s expression was very relaxed, as if discussing something inconsequential. On the other hand, Lemuel looked serious. He couldn’t use the Feimsurge Art in this battle.

The Feimsurge Art was one of the top-tier signature martial arts skills in the Central Plane. Although no living beings knew what the fifth and sixth stages of Feimsurge Art were, the Four Ancient Races would quickly trace the clues if he were to use it. They could potentially implicate the Dieux Academy in the Central Plane.

Swoosh!

Right then, three Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses from the Yeftero Race simultaneously moved, appearing in the dark void ahead of the airship.

“Stop them, big fool. Don’t let them get close. Your beloved will die if they approach!” Lemuel shouted.

He did not know the relationship between Qairo and Qiyana, but he could guess that Qairo loved Qiyana. Otherwise, he would not have listened to her and kept protecting her, even in his impaired state of mind.

Upon hearing this, Qairo disappeared from the original spot. In the next moment, he appeared in front of the three Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses from the Yeftero Race.

The three Yeftero Race powerhouses held high seniority within the race, having reached the middle stage of the Holy Celestial Rank.

Three of them exchanged glances, and then their bodies emitted a terrifying aura. At this moment, it seemed as if their bodies overlapped, unleashing a formidable attack. They often secluded together and shared a mutual understanding. Moreover, they had cultivated extraordinary Supernatural Power.

However, faced with this formidable assault, Qairo did not cower but instead welcomed it head-on.

Boom!

Qairo forcefully withstood the combined attack of the three middle-stage Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses. Their overlapped bodies instantly split into three living beings, all stepping backward. Subsequently, their faces turned pale, and they spewed blood.

However, Qairo remained motionless in his original position. He did not pursue the advantage but simply watched from afar.

“This big fool is so strong.” Lemuel was shocked and said, “Three middle-stage Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses joined forces to unleash a Supernatural Signature Skill, and he took it head-on.”

Latrusse looked relaxed, saying, “That’s right. Many powerhouses are rumored to have reached the Quasi Bliss Rank, but those are just rumors spread by their respective races to deter others. However, the big fool is indeed a true Quasi Bliss Rank powerhouse. Who can withstand him?”

Although Qairo remained motionless and did not step back under the terrifying power, a strange force within him was violently destroying his body. Despite this, his body trembled, forcibly expelling the invading force. Many powerhouses saw this scene and were dumbfounded.

Yui's expression turned grave, muttering to himself, "When did such a formidable powerhouse appear in the Dark World? Even the combined efforts of our three sect elders couldn't shake him."

He stared at Qairo. Being a Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse, he soon noticed Qairo's abnormality.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5370-Qairo's condition was noticeable to anyone with even a bit of strength.

"He seems to be mentally impaired. No need to confront him directly. Send two powerhouses to engage him, and the rest deal with the other two. Once we handle those two, we can enter the Glaciem Holy Land and find out if the Princess of the Glacies is there." Seeing the clues, Yui immediately made arrangements.

"It's a bit tricky," Lemuel glanced at Latrusse and asked, "What do we do now?"

Retreat, or confront them head-on?"

Latrusse also wore a serious expression. He had not considered a direct confrontation with the Four Ancient Races. He could not afford to offend them, and neither could the entire Taeyton Race.

Swish!

Just then, a wind sound echoed. Along with it, a man appeared before them. It was the arriving James.

James' appearance was not in his original form, nor did he resemble Forty-nine.

He had changed his appearance once again. Despite having a different look, both Lemuel and Latrusse knew it was him.

"Brat, you're back. What's the situation now?" Latrusse asked.

James shrugged. "How should I know?"

Lemuel asked, "How about we retreat?"

"No," James answered with determination.

The Mevryee Race had suggested a plan to him to ally with the Glaciem Race and find a way to kill Yui. If he left now, he would never have a chance to ally with the Glaciers.

James looked into the distance, where many Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses could be seen. The Yeffero Race had three, all reaching the middle stage of the Holy Celestial Rank, and with Yui, that made four in total.

The other three races each had one Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse. Except for Yuvin Mora from the Mevryees, who was in the early stage, the others were all in the middle stage.

Together, there were seven Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses. On their side, there were only two if Qairo was excluded. Resisting the attack from the Four Ancient Races was extremely difficult.

James took a few steps forward, scanning the Four Ancient Races in front of him. He calmly said, "Which one of you can represent your race? Let's talk."

Seeing this, Yui was slightly surprised. This brat did not have a high cultivation realm, and he wondered why the two powerhouses would listen to him.

Taking a few more steps forward, he looked at James and asked, "I'm Yui Yeffero from the Yeffero Race. May I ask who you are?"

"Yui Yeffero?" James had heard of Yui before. He was a genius from the Yefferos, one of their saints, and destined to be the future clan leader.

"Never heard of you," James replied indifferently.

Before this, they had discussed the strategy of trying to stall for time as much as possible.

He said, "I'm a living being from Theognostos. My clan leader has given me a mission to bring a few subordinates to the Dark World and make a name for ourselves. I've taken a liking to this area and plan to establish myself here. I kindly ask you all to leave. In the future, I'll visit with gifts as an apology."

James started fabricating a story.

The living beings of the Four Ancient Races were confused and suspicious.

‘The Theognostos?’”