## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5381**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5381-Lemuel disappeared after bidding farewell, leaving James and Qiyana alone.

James sat on a boulder nearby, glanced at the delicate beauty beside him, and asked, "What's next?"

Qiyana's eyes flickered with uncertainty. She gently shook her head and replied, "I-I'm not sure. My goal is to avenge the Glacies. However, the Four Ancient Races are too powerful and have strong leaders. I can't take revenge with my current strength. Moreover...

"Sigh.J halted my cultivation process at a crucial moment, so my cultivation base is unstable. I didn't manage to enter the Holy Celestial Rank and lost my chance. It'll be tough for me to reach the rank now."

Qiyana initially planned to make consecutive breakthroughs until the Holy Celestial Rank. However, the previous situation was dangerous. If she had continued cultivating and was abruptly disturbed halfway, all of her efforts up to that point would have been in vain. She had no choice but to stop and leave seclusion.

James sighed softly and said, "I also have a grudge against the Yefteros. How about we join forces and find an opportunity to kill Yui Yeftero? Let's first collect some interest for what they have done to us.

'Where's Qairo? He's already at the peak of the Quasi Bliss Rank. If he were to mobilize all his strength, it should be easy for him to kill Yui, right?"

Qiyana shook her head and said, "Although we used the Ice Spirit to save him after he failed to enter the Transcendental Bliss Rank, he won't be able to exert his full strength in his current state. He's practically a living corpse." James asked, "Is there a way to help him recover?"

Qairo was an incredible powerhouse. He was the strongest existence James had encountered so far. If there were a way to return Qiaro to normal, he and Qiyana would have a chance against the Yefteros.

Qiyana shook her head and said, 'We would've helped him long ago if we could.

Wait, actually ... "

After recalling something, Qiyana paused.

James asked curiously, 'What is it?"

Qiyana searched her memories. After a while, she responded, "I heard from my father there is a way to return Qairo to normal."

"Cut to the chase, "James urged her impatiently.

Qiyana explained, "You'll need to understand the primitive inscriptions of the five Elemental Primevals. You might be able to help him if you master their inscriptions and Elemental Curses.

"Unfortunately, it's only my father's conjecture. There's no guarantee that it'll work. Moreover, the Dark World's Elemental Primevals aren't close. They also don't share their primitive inscriptions with outsiders. Nobody in the Dark World has mastered more than one of the Elemental Primevals' inscriptions or even come close to cultivating five of the Elemental Curses."

James immediately fell into thought. 'The Elemental Curses, huh? I've already mastered the Glacies' primitive inscriptions. As long I can get my hands on the other four Elemental Primevals' inscriptions, I'll have a chance of saving Qairo.' James saw a glimpse of hope. Saving Qairo would give him a chance against the Yefteros.

After briefly thinking about it, James said, "I'll help you. Let's visit the Flammae and try to obtain their primitive inscription. We'll ask, beg, or even steal it if we have to."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5382-Qairo was overwhelmingly strong, and James was placing his hopes on him.

Rather than improving his strength to overpower Yui, it would be easier to help Qairo recover.

Qiyana looked at James with a frown and said, "The Elemental Primevals hardly communicate with each other. Moreover, our elements aren't compatible. I haven't heard anyone comprehending the primitive inscriptions of two elemental races. "Sigh...When Qairo's accident happened, our race's powerhouses went through great efforts to try to save him. Out of desperation, they even went to the other Elemental Primevals to ask for their powerhouses, who had mastered their respective race's primitive inscriptions, for help. They wanted to gather the five elements and return Qairo to normal. However, the other Elemental Primevals refused to help."

James said smilingly, "Don't worry, I have a plan. However, you must let him serve me for some time after he recovers.

After I accomplish my goal, I'll return him to you."

Since James had already cultivated the Elemental Path and mastered the Elemental Inversion, he was confident in successfully comprehending the Elemtal Primveals' inscriptions. It was unfortunate his Elemental Path, and Elemental Inversion were no longer practical in his current level of battles.

With his previous experiences, merging incompatible elements would be relatively easy. As long as he could acquire the other Elemental Primevals' inscription, he could easily comprehend them and cultivate them into their most profound forms.

"Okay. If Qairo recovers, you can have him for a while," Qiyana accepted the offer.

"Perfect. Let's go to the Flammae's territory. Latrusse seems to have a grudge against them. He has been searching for the Ice Sword to go against them. We might even run into them fighting by the time we arrive. If the Flammae's territory is in chaos, we should be able to sneak around really easily."

Qiyana looked at James with furrowed brows and asked, "What about your condition?"

She was aware of James' injuries from the previous battle. Unlike Latrusse and Lemuel, James had tried his best to protect her. She would have died in the Glaciem Holy Land if James had not stalled enough time for her.

James replied smilingly, "I'm fine. My body needs to recover on its own for it to become stronger."

Qiyana nodded and said, 'That's true since it's not your original body but one that was reformed with a fusion of different rare materials. The energies in

your body haven't been fully unleashed. Your body needs to go through some hammering for that to happen.

Back then, Qiyana had watched how James' new body was crafted. It was made with the best materials in the Dark World, which would attract the attention of even top powerhouses.

The energy contained within these materials was potent. Unfortunately, Lemuel and Latrusse could not completely activate the energy within them.

James nodded lightly and said, 'This degree of injury is nothing to me. Let's not waste time and depart right away."

Latrusse had given James a map of the Dark World. Thus, he had a rough memory of the Flamma Race's location.

Qiyana teleported the unconscious Qairo into a safe space, then said, "Alright, let's go."

The two quickly left the area and entered the darkness.

"What's your real name?"

"James Caden. My identity is quite special, so the Dark World's Four Ancient Races must be desperate to find me right now. I can't travel around with my true face, nor can I use my real name. We'll have to use disguises."

While swiftly moving through the dark void, James and Qiyana had small conversations.

James, however, did not change his appearance. He felt the Theognostos was a powerful shield he could use since the Four Ancient Races were wary of it.

Meanwhile, Qiyana transformed into a young maid. Although her appearance had changed, her graceful aura did not fade. Her current face was as charming as her real one.

James and Qiyana hurried along, passing through the darkness. Soon, they arrived outside the Flammae's territory.

Qiyana pointed to the area ahead and said, "That's where the Flammae are."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5383-James nodded lightly and replied, "Alright, let's look around."

The two stepped forward and disappeared from the spot. The next moment, they had already entered the Flammae's territory. They shifted through the area and finally arrived in the Flammae's core city, Flame City.

On the east side of the city was a spiritual mountain. From a distance, it looked like a blazing fire. Even the sky was a fiery red, and the clouds looked like flames.

'The Flammae are the last surviving race of the Elemental Primevals." Qiyana looked at the field ahead of them and sighed.

"Huh? The Flammae are the only ones left?" James was stunned.

'Yeah." Qiyana nodded lightly.

"What happened?" asked James.

Qiyana explained, 'The Dark Primeval Age was very prosperous, and countless powerful Primevals existed. However, a series of events happened and caused many of the Primevals to perish. After that, the Four Ancient Races rose above the rest and became the strongest forces.

Despite that, several forces equal to that of the Four Ancient Races still exist in the Dark World."

James was intrigued by the Dark World's history. However, Qiyana could not explain these events in detail, so he did not dig any further.

He looked at the flame-like spiritual mountain in the distance, rubbed his chin, and murmured, "How can we get the Flammae's primitive inscriptions?"

Qiyana sighed. "It's not going to be easy. Primitive inscriptions are the foundation of one's race. Handing it over to outsiders is equivalent to putting their lives in your hands. No race would easily hand over their primitive inscriptions."

"I wonder where Latrusse is right now," James muttered.

James gloomed over not having Lactrusse around to devise a plan together.

Qiyana said, 'The Flamma Race isn't weaker than the Four Ancient Races. We should enter the city for now, then slowly look for an opportunity."

"Alright."

After arriving in the Flammae's territory, James had no proper plan to obtain the primitive inscriptions. Thus, he could only temporarily settle down in the city and wait for the right chance to arise.

James strode toward Flame City, whereas Qiyana quietly followed behind him.

Flame City was prosperous and crowded with people. Most people in the city were primitive living beings born in the Flamma Race. Meanwhile, a few others were from other places in the Dark World.

James felt slightly overwhelmed while wandering the bustling city. Many vendors were set up on the sides of the streets, selling various magical items. James looked around, here and there, satisfying his curiosity.

Meanwhile, Yui had returned to the Yefteros to report the incident in the Glaciem Holy Land and inform the other Ancient Races of it as well.

After learning of the news, powerhouses of the Four Ancient Races gathered in the Yefteros' main hall.

The Yefteros' Leader was in seclusion, so he was absent. On the other hand, the Suuntelis and Zoltrumms' Leaders had personally come to participate in the meeting.

Meanwhile, the Mevryees had sent their representative, Yuvin. Since their leader had announced some time ago that he was injured and had to recuperate, Yuvin was left responsible for handling their race's matters.