The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6376-In the Jaert Region of the Dark World, countless powerhouses from the Dark World gathered before the black light beam that shot up to the sky. They wanted to give it a try, but they refused to leave.

To them, it might be a fortune. However, they couldn't grasp how to enter it and what the consequences of entering it would be. Thus, they fell into a dilemma.

On the other hand, Xzavion, Stephen, and Yemima wanted to know if the familiar figure that entered previously was James.

At this time, a young woman with a magnificent aura stepped out of the black light beam.

She scanned the living beings from the Dark World and smiled. "Thank you for waiting. Today is the day of Ying World's disciple recruitment. Anyone above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rnak's Eighth Tribulation can enter.

"However, the number of disciples we will recruit is limited. We will only take in eighty-one living beings. As for how you will go through the trials, it depends on yourself."

Then, she raised her hand, and a ray of black light shot toward the light beam.

In that instant, dozens of black-light roads were created by the black light beam.

The black road spread in all directions, moving to the bottom of countless living beings.

The living beings from the Dark World were impatient. They stepped on the black road one after another and entered the black light beam quickly.

Meanwhile, Xzavion, Stephen, and the others stood in the same spot.

"Should we go in?" Wyot looked at Xzavion.

"I don't think we should." Worriedly, Stephen said, "Now, we should accomplish the task assigned by Teacher. We should send more powerhouses from the Dark World to Genesis World. We shouldn't waste time here..."

"I believe that the powerhouse who entered previously is him." Suddenly Yemima interrupted Stephen. "I can sense his aura."

Upon hearing that, Xzavion frowned. "Can any of you sense Quattro at the entrance?"

The few living beings from the Dark World looked at each other before shaking their heads.

"I regret leaving Quattro outside. He has never been reliable," said Xzavion with a sigh.

Then, the young woman who opened the gate of the black light beam appeared before them.

Upon seeing that, Xzavion and the others became vigilant.

"Please don't panic." The young woman smiled and said, "I know your concerns.

Let me tell you about the affairs of Genesis World."

Then, she said everything that happened in Genesis World, including the collapse of Ancient Genesis World, James' injury, the imprisonment of Yegor and Lady Herodias, and the destruction of the Timaeus Sect and Yaquis Sect.

When Xzavion and the others heard that, they were shocked.

They didn't expect such a huge change to happen when they weren't in Genesis World. The speed of James' growth had surpassed their imagination.

Timaeus Sect and Yaquis Sect had been destroyed. They couldn't believe what they had heard.

A while later, Xzavion asked respectfully, "May I know why you're telling us these?"

"An old friend asked me to do so." The young woman smiled and said, "As for the person you want to find, you will understand everything after entering."

Hearing her words, Xzavion, Stephen and the others became excited. They had deduced that the first person who entered the black light beam was James.

Thus, without hesitation, they stepped on the black road.

However, when Stephen was about to step on the black road, he was stopped by the young woman.

Stephen was taken aback. "Is there anything you need?"

"You have to come with me." With a smile, the young woman said, "You have caught my attention."

Then, without waiting for Stephen's response, she disappeared in the black light while holding him.

At this moment, Xzavion and the others were shocked upon seeing that scene.

"Can we really see him?" Suddenly, Yemima asked.

Xzavion was perplexed. He sighed and said, "Do you want to see him, or do you want to know your son's whereabouts?"

Yemima fell silent.

Without saying anything, Xzavion urged her to enter the black light beam.

When the black light beam was about to close, in the void of the Dark World, following a gust of wind, a beautiful appeared.

"Hold on. I want to go in too."

Then, the beautiful figure headed straight to the black light beam. Nonetheless, a mysterious power stopped her and made her fly back away. She spat out blood. At once, she became severely injured.

At this time, three middle-aged men in black robes appeared. They surrounded the beautiful woman.

"You're in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation." One of the men shouted angrily, "You're from Yang World."

"Kill her." Another man shouted, "How dare a living being from Yang World come here? You must be a spy."

"We should take her captive." The other men snorted and said, "I'm curious how she avoided the pressure of the Marciais Combat Form Power. She came here without decreasing her cultivation rank."

Seeing that the three powerhouses were about to take action, the beautiful woman spread her arms. Then, Genesis Divine Light appeared. Following the spread of a magnificent power, the three men stumbled backward.

When the three powerhouses were about to attack the woman, a powerful and angry roar sounded in the black light.

"Stop. She's the descendant of an old friend. She's the Veleno Body." After saying that, Clayton sped up and appeared before the young woman.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6377-At this instant, the three middleaged men in black robes activated their Supernatural Powers. Thousands of fists, palms and legs merged with the powerful Marciais Combat Form Power. They went in three different directions and attacked the beautiful woman.

At once, Clayton raised his hand. The Sylverstar Power, along with violent Murderous Energy spread. Following the sound of explosions, the three middle aged men flew away. They spat out blood and were severely injured.

"Aren't you listening to me?" In a cold voice, Clayton said, "Do you think I can't kill anyone because I'm in Ying World?"

The three men who were severely injured were shocked. Then, one of them clutched his chest and snorted. "Mr. Clayton, you don't belong to Ying World.

She's from Yang World. You..."

"I know." Clayton interrupted him. "But even if Yin Ancestral God comes in person, I have to protect her."

Sensing Clayton's Murderous Energy, the three middle-aged men frowned.

Even though Clayton was just a spirit, his strength could crush Ying World and Yang World. He was known as Mr. Clayton, the Annihilation God. Even the three powerhouses above the eighth-star combat power from Ying World had to respect him. The Yin Ancestral God highly respected him. If they offended such a person, they deserved death.

At that thought, the three middle-aged men in black robes exchanged glances before entering the black light beam.

It was only then Clayton turned to look at the beautiful woman who was severely injured. "Are you alright?"

"Thank you for saving me." The beautiful woman quickly bowed at Clayton. "I'll forever be grateful to you."

"Lucille?" Clayton looked at Lucille before saying, "You look like your mother, but aren't you in Timaeus Sect? What are you doing here?"

When Lucille heard that, she had a helpless expression on her face. "Mr.

Clayton, since you know I'm the Veleno Body and Franciscus' descendant, do you think I can survive in Genesis World?"

Clayton was taken aback.

He only found out what happened back then after many years. To protect Lucille, the only bloodline of Franciscus, her mother suffered a lot of pain and humiliation. Sadly, he was meditating in seclusion at that time and couldn't save her in time.

Nevertheless, Celeste used the most pitiful method to let Lucille survive until now. Looking at her, Clayton felt bad. "Let's go. I'll take you to Yrian. Your father contributed a lot to Ying World. I don't believe they can ignore you."

When Lucille was about to speak, she was grabbed by Clayton and entered the black light beam. At this moment, in the smaller version of Ying World's void, James sat in a lotus position with his eyes closed. He exuded a faint black-and- white light.

In front of him, Yukha wore a blue robe. She was working on the countless galaxies in the universes, forming countless boundless light. Many illusions were formed in the void. They danced beautifully.

Each of her moves exuded elegance. Every action was extremely beautiful. It was elegant and otherworldly.

Not only was it beautiful, but none of the actions were redundant. The killer moves merged with the Marciais Combat Form Power.

Every move could kill someone, yet it was refreshing to look at. It was the epitome of the aestheticization of violence.

James' Zen was immersed in it. He admired and enjoyed it. At the same time, he was astonished.

He concluded that although Yukha was a powerhouse with eight-star combat power, she was stronger than Yrian and Taotie.

He had fought against Yrian and Toatie before. Yrian's Marciais Combat Form was filled with intelligence and skills. Every move was just right. He would leave some extra space. He could attack and defend. It was unfathomable.

On the other hand, Taotie relied on martial arts. He was violent. He cultivated the Marciais Combat Form to the extreme. He was fierce and powerful. If one fought against him, one would feel a lot of pressure. His terrifying strength was suffocating.

Meanwhile, Yukha combined the strengths of the two and integrated them. She was soft but powerful. It was extremely beautiful. She could kill someone without the latter knowing. The victory could be determined quickly. She didn't have a flaw.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6378-However, at this time, Clayton and a beautiful woman entered James' Zen, interrupting his focus.

"Lucille?" James was shocked. Why was she here?

When he was about to say something, he saw Clayton and Lucille disappear from his Zen.

"Tombkeeper," shouted James.

In the next second, James saw a figure flash across his eyes. He could smell a fragrant scent.

Then, he was knocked harshly on the head.

When James raised his head, he saw Yukha in front of him. She looked angry, but she still looked captivating.

"Uh... Pretty Yukha, you're amazing," he said.

"Am I?" Yukha rolled her eyes at James. "Are other pretty women more amazing than I am?"

James' face twitched. "I don't have other pretty women."

"Drop the act." Yukha glared at James. "The first insight of the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes is seeing through one's cultivation. The second insight is reading one's mind. The third insight is the insight into the universe. Lastly, the fourth insight is absorbing ranks. Do you think I'm a fool?"

James was at a loss for words.

"Listen." Yukha took a deep breath. "If you want to cultivate the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes, your mind and Zen must be one. You can't be distracted by the outside world. If you're easily distracted, you can never pass the third trial."

As if James was a child who did something wrong, he nodded quickly. "I."

"You deserve a punishment." Yukha said, "Go and catch twenty phoenixes and twenty nine-tailed foxes. I'll give you one epoch. You can't kill or hurt them. You can't even pluck their fur. Otherwise, I will imprison you in Yin Prison. You will never get to see me again."

Then, she raised her hand. A blue light engulfed James and sealed half of his strength.

"Holy shit." James exclaimed, "Must you be so ruthless?"

"The time starts now." Sternly, Yukha said, "If you can't accomplish this task in time, you will be imprisoned in Yin Prison too."

James was speechless. Instantly, he activated the Dawnblaze Form and Terrastride Step. But he realized he could only activate half of their powers.

"When she's ruthless, the lethality is stronger than the women who repay with their bodies," mumbled James before disappearing from the spot. It was then that Yukha covered her mouth and burst into laughter.

She believed that she could control James. When she was dealing with the Divine Dragon and Phoenix, James wasn't even born yet.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6379-In Zvecha Temple of Ying World, Clayton brought Lucille here and told Yrian about Lucille's background. Yrian was stunned.

A while later, Yrian left his seat and flew down the steps. He landed before Lucille. "Please get up."

Lucille who was kneeling on the ground lifted her head. Her eyes were watery.

"Mr. Yrian, I..."

"It has been tough for you." Then, Yrian helped Lucille up. "Your father contributed a lot to Ying World. We will never forget about that. From now on, this will be your home. No living beings will bully you."

After that, he used the Marciais Combat Form Power to engulf Lucille, sending her to the sky.

Under the powerful Marciais Combat Form, Lucille was taken aback. Then, she sat in a lotus position to recuperate. She closed her eyes slowly.

It was only then that Yrian turned to look at Clayton. "Because of this, you barged into Zvecha Temple?"

Arrogantly, Clayton said, "I want to see if the living beings from Ying World are ungrateful."

Yrian took a deep breath. With his hands behind his back, he took a few steps forward. He fell silent all of a sudden.

"It's fine if you don't want to keep her." Clayton looked at Yrian again. "If we get a clear answer, I can bring her out of here. But you must hand over Franciscus' Golden Body to her."

Upon hearing that, Yrian frowned. "It's fine if other people don't know about this, but you should know this. Back then, Franciscus didn't finish casting the Golden Body. Otherwise, he wouldn't have fallen."

"Even if it's unfinished, we still want it." Clayton said stubbornly, "This is the only relic her father left for her."

"Do you think everyone's the Path's Chosen One?" Suddenly, Yrian turned around. Angrily, she glared at Clayton. "Many powerhouses in Yang World are in seclusion. It has been thousands of entrapochs since they showed themselves.

Even if you and Franciscus are wiping out Tai Chi World and abusing their disciples, they will stay in hiding. Do you really think they have fallen?"

Clayton was taken aback. He fell silent.

Yrian stared at Clayton. "They have lost the Marciais Combat Form Power. They can't cast the Ultimate Golden Body which is necessary in the Daeclon Rank.

Even if they collude with Tai Chi, they can't take the last step. Otherwise, can we guard Yin's Void?

"Because they colluded with Tai Chi, they suppressed the powerhouses from Ying World with their cultivation rank, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Third Tribulation. Thus, we can never break through the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation."

Then, Yrian appeared before Clayton. With a serious expression, he said, "This is a balance. We can't do anything to them, and they can't do anything to us.

"But the balance right now is because the Path's Chosen One won the bet against Tai Chi. So, when we were about to have a breakthrough, at the critical moment, problems will happen?"

Facing Yrian's words, Clayton took a deep breath. "Even if she takes Franciscus' unfinished Ultimate Golden Body, she will never give it to the living beings from Yang World." Excitedly, Yrian said, "Your mind is too simple. With her current ability, can she protect Franciscus' Ultimate Golden Body?

"Don't forget. Without the Law of Paths, Tai Chi would snatch the Path's Chosen One's Ultimate Golden Body. They can do anything."

Clayton's face twitched. He stared at Yrian. "You can prohibit Lucille from leaving Yin's Void. With the Ultimate Golden Body, her ability will increase. At least, she can protect herself in the future."

"Clayton, why is your mind so simple?" Yrian pointed at Clayton. Angrily, he waved his hand. "Her mother faced great humiliation to protect her. She has this memory imprinted in her mind. Do you think she will do nothing?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6380-"Do you think Lucille's hatred toward the Yang World is lesser than the Yin governor's hatred toward Tai Chi? Who can stop her from taking revenge by then?"

Facing Yrian's words, Clayton took a deep breath.

He only wanted to seek justice for Franciscus and create more fortunes for his bloodline. He never thought of such implications.

Yrian was right. If Lucille could find Yin's Void, it meant that she had inherited her mother's memory. Not only did the memory contain her mother's honorable past but also the sufferings and humiliation her mother went through to protect her. She could never let it go.

A while of silence later, Yrian looked at Clayton again. "Have you told her about Franciscus' Ultimate Golden Body?"

Clayton sighed before shaking his head.

"That's good." Yrian nodded. "I'll accept her as my disciple. I currently lack one Inner Disciple. As for Franciscus' Ultimate Golden Body, don't tell her. When the time is right, or if she has the ability, I will return it to her.

"Franciscus is your friend, but he is also mine You value friendships and keep to your word. I'm not heartless and ungrateful either." Clayton stayed silent. Helplessly, he glanced at Lucille, engulfed in the Marciais Combat Form Power.

Previously, in James' and Dark Thea's matter, his good intentions led to bad endings. Thankfully, he hadn't made a mistake this time. It seemed that he needed to learn how to shut up aside from keeping promises and seal Paths.

At that thought, he looked at Yrian again before handing over his wine gourd.

"What are you doing?" Yrian was taken aback.

"I gave you an Inner Disciple. Shouldn't I get a reward?" Unconfidently, Clayton asked.

Seeing Clayton beg for nothing, Yrian, who was initially angry, burst out laughing. "Clayton, what did I do to deserve this? Why am I friends with someone so shameless like you?"

"Are you going to give a reward or not?" Clayton frowned.

Helplessly, Yrian sighed. Then, he waved his hand. A bottle of Chaos Absinthe appeared in the void. He poured a few drips of it into Clayton's wine gourd.

"Is that all?" Clayton questioned, upset.

"Do you think you're James?" Yrian snorted and said, "These few drips can last you for several entrapochs."