

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6386-The Zenithal Roc Matron said, "Then, give me an explanation. I don't want to break ties with you to release my son from the curse. I want the Chosen One to kneel and apologize, and then I'll forgive him. otherwise, I'll make him endure three thousand calamities within my belly until his life fades away."

Yukha slowly opened her eyes, a smile playing on her lips. "I can't control him, and neither can you. What I do know is that if you don't submit today, your entire Spirit Beast Clan will be exterminated." "Miss Yukha, are you really going to be enemies with our clan?" Faced with Yukha's dominance, the Zenithal Roc Matron grew furious.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Yukha snapped impatiently. "This has nothing to do with me, because I can't control him. The key is whether the Chosen One will spare you."

At her words, the Zenithal Roc Matron sneered disdainfully, "As long as you don't interfere, I'll handle the rest myself. If you want the Chosen One back, then let Zvecha Dragon come personally, otherwise, I'll make sure he suffers a fate worse than death." "You're too arrogant," Yukha chuckled. "You'll have your comeuppance."

With a cold snort, the Zenithal Roc Matron whipped her sleeve and flew into the air. In that moment, a mighty black and white force erupted from her abdomen.

In utter shock, she glanced down and widened her eyes in disbelief. "This... this can't be."

Countless dazzling black and white forces spread rapidly from her abdomen. Then, her abdomen exploded with a deafening roar, and a figure shrouded in black and white light burst out.

Witnessing this, the Zenithal Roc Matron sprayed out a mouthful of blood in shock, staggering as she plummeted thousands of meters before steadying herself.

When she looked up, she saw the black and white figure instantly transform into James' silhouette, appearing in the void.

Surrounded by a shield of black and white light, with Tai Chi swirling beneath his feet, he exuded an imposing aura. His flowing gray hair added to his radiating dominance.

"You..." The heavily injured Zenithal Roc Matron spat out another mouthful of blood. "You actually..." "There's nothing much inside your belly." James shook his head disappointedly. "Compared to the tidiness of Mr. Taotie's belly, yours is rather lackluster." "You..." Before the Zenithal Roc Matron could finish her sentence, James flickered with the Dawnblaze Form and appeared behind her in an instant.

"It's time to end this." With a sinister grin, James threw a punch enveloped with the vast power of the Marciais Power, sending the Zenithal Roc Matron flying.

Thunk!

The Zenithal Roc Matron spat out another mouthful of blood. Before she could stabilize herself, James flickered with another Terrastride step and appeared in front of her.

With a flying kick, he hit her squarely in the chest, followed by another deafening roar as she was sent flying again.

Once again, James flickered and appeared behind her. With a fierce punch, a gaping hole appeared in her flesh.

James' playful nature took over as he unleashed his Supernatural Powers to surround the severely injured Zenithal Roc Matron. He delivered tens of thousands of punches, causing blood to spray everywhere, and her flesh to become a bloody mess, until she collapsed.

The speed was so fast that even Yukha could not catch a glimpse of his movements.

Amidst her astonishment, she sighed helplessly, "It seems I shouldn't have let you cause this trouble."

James flickered once again, grabbing the collar of the Zenithal Roc Matron. She shrieked just as his fist was about to land.

The punch did not land immediately, causing the Zenithal Roc Matron, who felt like she was about to die, to widen her eyes in horror. ‘You...’ “Kneel and apologize,” James said coldly. ‘You claim to care about your son the most, don’t you? Do you believe I can make his soul dissipate right now?’

James reached out into the void. With a mournful phoenix cry, the previously distant phoenix was instantly pulled towards him by a tremendous force, and James grabbed it by the neck.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6387-“Could you really possess such Supernatural Power?” The Zenithal Roc Matron’s expression became one of utter disbelief. “Aren’t there only three powerhouses above the Eight-Star combat level in the Ying World?” “Sorry about that.” James shrugged. “I don’t even know my own current combat level. At the very least, the injuries on Zvecha Dragon should still be healing, and Mr. Taotie is probably close to starving to death by now.”

The Zenithal Roc Matron trembled all over as if struck by lightning.

‘So, this is the true strength of the Chosen One? If he is truly this terrifying, then I have indeed provoked someone I shouldn’t have. No wonder Yukha remained indifferent. Everything she said was true.’ Thinking this, the Zenithal Roc Matron’s eyes filled with despair, regretting her earlier arrogance. She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

After a moment, she took a deep breath. “As the Chosen One, why do you bully others excessively? Our Spirit Beast Clan has always lived in harmony with you. Why do you humiliate my son?” “You want to talk about reason, huh?” James sneered. “Then why didn’t you reason when you arrived, instead of attacking immediately? I thought you were going to turn the world upside down.” “I...” The Zenithal Roc Matron was suddenly at a loss for words.

“Tell your mother the ins and outs.” James looked at the phoenix as he clutched its neck.

Then, the phoenix trembled as it recounted the details.

After listening, the Zenithal Roc Matron's face became extremely dark. "That's also your fault in the first place." "I just wanted to play with him," James said impatiently. "The pretty sister said not to hurt them in the slightest. I never intended to take his life. However, your son has a rather irritable temper like you. So, I had to resort to this method to fulfill the task given to me by her."

"I originally planned to lift his curse after completing the task. He could do whatever he wanted then. Maybe we could have become friends, or even he could have obtained some of my things. Unexpectedly, he ran back home to complain. How pathetic he is!"

"You're quite something as a parent too. You come in ready to fight without asking questions. I love this kind of straightforwardness."

With a cold smile, James continued, "Now, I don't even require your apologies or for you to kneel. That would be too much of a bully. Let's stick to our original deal. Bring me twenty phoenixes and twenty nine-tailed foxes. Let me complete my task, so you can all feel relieved."

"Otherwise, if my pretty sister gets angry and ignores me, then I'm afraid I'll have to deal with your spirit beasts. I feel those countless spirit pills in the sky are quite nice. Once I'm out of the Ying World, they might even help me in advancing my cultivation."

After hearing James' thinly veiled threats, the Zenithal Roc Matron took a deep breath. "Can you promise not to harm them?" "Go ahead." James nodded. "I have a hostage anyway. If you don't return within half an epoch, I'll kill him, including all the spirit beasts here."

The Zenithal Roc Matron sighed lightly, then turned to look at Yukha. "Yukha, couldn't you have spoken up for justice?" "I was going to." Yukha shook her head helplessly. "You didn't allow it, so it's useless for me to say it now. He's the Chosen One. I can't control him."

Faced with this, the Zenithal Roc Matron gritted her teeth. "It's just twenty phoenixes and twenty nine-tailed foxes. I'll help you get them. However, you have to let me go first."

Faced with the Zenithal Roc Matron's roar, James raised his hand and finally released her.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6388-Then, the Zenithal Roc Matron spread her hands and quickly retreated a distance backward.

“Mom,” the phoenix hurriedly called out.

“Don’t worry, Xyrll,” the Zenithal Roc Matron said hastily. “I’ll be back soon.

You stay put.”

With that, she transformed into a giant Zenithal Roc with a sharp cry and flew rapidly towards the Leviathan Forest.

At the same time, countless floating spirit pills in the sky were instantly collected by James.

“Stay put.” James patted the phoenix’s cheek. “Don’t blame me for being rude if you run away.”

With that, he released the phoenix. Then, he swept his gaze over the countless spirit beasts around. “What are you all still standing there for? Are you waiting for me to take your spirit pills?” The countless spirit beasts surrounding them were immediately scared out of their wits, scattering in all directions.

“What a... Um, adorable bunch.” James waved his hand and appeared beside Yukha. “Pretty sister, do you think my approach is appropriate?” “Yeah.” Yukha nodded. “You’re impressive and domineering enough.”

That was typical sarcasm.

James gave her a disdainful look. “I get it now. Your real intention isn’t for me to catch twenty phoenixes and twenty nine-tailed foxes. It’s to offend the Zenithal Roc Matron, so you can use it as leverage to make me release Mr. Taotie.”

After hearing James’ expose, Yukha could not help but chuckle. “You’re overthinking it. I’m not that sinister.” “No, you’re even more sinister than that,” James said viciously. “You made the third trial sound so easy and even gave me pointers, but it had no difficulty at all. You made me watch you perform gracefully, yet I have nothing to reward you with here, no phone to livestream your performance. You just wanted me to be infatuated with you and obediently follow your orders. That’s the beauty trap.” Faced with James’

speculation, Yukha rolled her eyes exaggeratedly.” Does this count as flirting with me?”

James smiled awkwardly. “I dare not. You’re my senior. I’m just stating your plan.”

After hearing this, Yukha sighed lightly. “You truly live up to your two Quintessential Hearts with your sharp wit, but you guessed wrong.”

James looked puzzled.

“The Spirit Beast Clan has always been under the control of the Zenithal Roc Matron. We can neither kill nor drive them away. So, they’ve become increasingly arrogant and unruly in the Ying World.

“With you, I can diminish their arrogance and make them more restrained, so they don’t encroach on too many of our cultivation resources,” explained Yukha.

After hearing Yukha’s words, James widened his eyes suddenly. “There’s no Genesis Power here at all. What resources could there be?” “Aren’t spirit beast cores the resources?” Yukha shot James a sidelong glance. “You know about cultivation, so we are.”

James could not help but hiss, “Speaking of cultivation, I’m curious about your current cultivation base.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6389-Yukha’s expression was peculiar as she looked at James.

“What’s wrong?” James asked suspiciously.

Yukha replied, “You haven’t grasped the first insight of the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes until now?”

James looked away awkwardly.

He had not just failed to grasp the first insight of the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes. He was still completely clueless about how to comprehend it. It lacked any inscription records or references for comparison, making it incredibly difficult to understand.

“Would you like me to give you some tips?” Yukha asked playfully.

Seeing her mischievous expression, James scoffed, “Is the condition to release Mr. Taotie?” “Taotie has a hot temper, but he’s straightforward.” Yukha sighed lightly.” He only respects strength. With your tendency to take shortcuts, you’ll never earn his approval.”

James raised his eyebrows. “According to your opinion, I only won against him by taking shortcuts? Does that mean I can’t use weapons?”

Yukha was momentarily stunned.

“Forget it.” James waved his hand dismissively. “Anyone whose cultivation is incomprehensible will be treated as the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s First Tribulation. As for the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes, it’s a matter of fate whether I can comprehend it or not. I’ll figure it out on my own.” With that, he unleashed the Dawnblaze Form and disappeared in an instant.

Yukha wanted to say something, then sighed helplessly, “He’s young, but his temper is quite big. Let’s see how insightful he really is.”

When James reappeared thousands of light-years away in the sky of another universe, he immediately sat down in a lotus position. His Zen extended outward to monitor everything around him.

The so-called Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes was just about enhancing one’s Zen to monitor all living beings and comprehend the myriad realms with the mind. James refused to believe he would not gain anything from this pursuit.

With this determination, James remained in this universe for hundreds of epochs. In his Zen, he observed countless battles between living beings and the cultivation of numerous spirit beasts, as well as their battles.

From initially being wrong nine out of ten times to later being wrong five out of ten times, and eventually being completely accurate, he could even anticipate the Supernatural Power these living beings would use and comprehend all their abilities step by step. His insight was profound.

However, just as he was about to test this insight personally, his Zen suddenly detected a giant spirit beast speeding towards him from tens of thousands of light-years away.

This giant beast resembled a crane but had only one leg. Its body was blue, surrounded by fiery red light, with wings spanning hundreds of universes. Its body was engulfed in flames, dazzling and colorful.

Judging by its speed and momentum, the strength of this flying beast was no less than that of the Zenithal Roc Matron he had fought before, perhaps even surpassing her.

Sensing this scene, James immediately performed the Dawnblaze Form and appeared directly in front of the beast.

With a roar, the beast suddenly stopped. It instantly transformed from countless flames into a tall figure, gradually revealing its true appearance.

It was a middle-aged man who looked mighty, with sword-like eyebrows, tiger-like eyes, and a high nose bridge. His imposing figure exuded power.

To James' surprise, after taking human form, this person did not launch an attack. Instead, he bowed politely.

"May I ask if you are the Chosen One?" he asked.

James replied, "Yep, and you are?" "I'm Biefren." The fiery man smiled faintly at James. "Husband of the Zenithal Roc Matron, father of the Xyrll Phoenix, and the Lord of the flying spirit beasts."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6390-James nodded meaningfully. "Are you here for revenge?" "I wouldn't dare." Biefren smiled. "I've come specifically to make amends." "Whether it's revenge or making amends, let's fight first," said James. Then, he raised his hand and immediately entered the Third Marcial's Combat Form.

Seeing James' imposing momentum, Biefren was suddenly alarmed. "Chosen One, this-" "Give it your all, or you'll suffer," said James. Suddenly, he pulled out a black cloth and blindfolded himself.

Seeing this, Biefren was dumbfounded. "What kind of tactic is this?" "Attack me," James reminded again.



Biefren hesitated for a moment, then immediately surrounded himself with flames and charged at James with lightning speed.

Just as he was about to strike with a powerful flame-wrapped palm, he saw James tilt his head slightly and evade.

Retracting his hand, Biefren then punched again. The conjuring terrifying illusions turned into hundreds of fist shadows. Their auras were formidable, but it was all in vain.

The next moment, James appeared behind him, delivering an elbow strike that sent Biefren flying.

With a splutter, Biefren spat out blood. He stabilized himself hundreds of light-years away.

“You’ll suffer if you don’t give it your all,” the blindfolded James shouted.

“Chosen One, then I’ll have to offend you,” Biefren shouted. Suddenly, he engulfed himself in flames and extended his hands into the void.

“The clones,” James murmured. “One hundred and thirty-six of them.”

The next moment, Biefren split into two, then four, and finally, one hundred and thirty-six clones.

However, just as these clones were about to attack simultaneously, James executed the Dawnblaze Form and the Terrastride step. He moved instantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amidst continuous and intense explosions, countless illusions flickered around James. The clones shattered in mid-air before they could strike.

The speed, the power, and the timing of his attacks caught Biefren off guard. Amidst the spreading energy waves, Biefren once again spurted blood and flew away like a leaf.

James once again used the Terrastride step and stepped ahead of Biefren’s flight path. He reached out and immediately stabilized Biefren.

Biefren looked completely stunned, unable to believe what he was seeing.

He knew that his strength was not far off even compared to Yrian from the Ying World. Yet, he had easily been defeated by the Chosen One, without even using many of his Supernatural Powers. It was utterly humiliating.

“I know,” James suddenly spoke. “Besides the Skyblaze Inferno Art with one hundred and thirty-six clones, you also have the Flameforged Curse, the Mysticflame Formation, and the Tideforge Art. However, you couldn’t use them. At least not in front of me.”

Listening to James’ words, Biefren turned around and regarded him as if he were a demon. “My wife may not even know about my Supernatural Powers, and you...?” “I must thank you for allowing me to validate the first insight of the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes and see through cultivation bases and Supernatural Powers,” James said with a smirk. “This confirms that my insight is on the right track.”

At these words, Biefren could not help but draw in a sharp breath. “Chosen One-” “Just call me James.” James interrupted. “I prefer that name.”

Biefren’s cheeks twitched, bitterly smiling. “So, you’re saying your current strength is at least equivalent to an Eight-Star combat level?”