

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6780

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6780-As soon as Clayton appeared, the powerhouses in the hall instantly stood up in fear.

Clayton stood on the high steps, scanning the surroundings.

“What the hell are you standing up for? Do you want to fight me?”

The powerhouses instantly lowered their heads, too frightened to breathe.

At that moment, two light rays, one gold and one red, flashed through the air.

After stopping in front of Clayton, a middle-aged man in a purple-golden robe and a beautiful girl in a purple-red robe materialized.

“I’m the Yang governor, Qadirre Trench. It’s a pleasure to see you, Mr. Clayton.”

“I’m the Yin governor, Ylva Reylah. We’re honored to have your presence with us today.”

Following their greetings, the other powerhouses in the hall immediately clasped

their hands and bowed to him.”Welcome, Mr. Clayton.”

James chuckled and followed suit.

Clayton looked at Qadirre and Ylva, then remarked, “You two are dressed so vibrantly. Are you trying to make someone blind?”

“Recognize your identities. You haven’t been officially acknowledged as the Yin and Yang governors yet. Why are you acting so high and mighty?”

Qadirre and Ylva were startled. They exchanged glances, fury coloring their faces. However, they kept their heads lowered, afraid to retort his words.

With a straight face, Clayton casually tossed the gifts held by his servants at them.

“It’s not a gift from me. I’m simply fulfilling the procedures on behalf of the Celestium Temple. I wouldn’t do something so insignificant.”

Although Clayton lowered his voice for the last sentence, he deliberately said it before Qadirre and Ylva. It was an evident act to embarrass them publicly.

Then, under their sullen gazes, he walked over to James’ table and sat down.

As Clayton settled into his seat, the surrounding strongmen who had remained silent took their places and began to murmur.

Observing Clayton’s arrogant and domineering demeanor, James felt no repulsion. Instead, a sense of familiarity and even fondness washed over him.

He reminisced about their first encounter in the Zephyria World. If Clayton had not gone easy on him, he might not have received the inheritance from Senior Franciscus, which boosted his standing among the strong in the Genesis Worlds.

Clayton was considered his greatest benefactor after he departed from the Dark World.

Clayton looked at James and asked, “Sit down. Are you afraid of me?”

James smiled lightly and took a seat next to him.

Adina also sat down with noticeable unease.

At that moment, Qadirre and Ylva approached swiftly, bowing respectfully to Clayton.

Qadirre stated, “You’re a distinguished guest, Mr. Clayton. You should be seated at the VIP table.”

“She’s right, Mr. Clayton. It’s a great honor to have you here as the Celestium Temple’s representative,” said Ylva.

Clayton waved his hand frustratedly and said, “That’s enough. I agreed to come out of respect for my master, yet it is the greatest indignity of my life. And to sit at the VIP table? Isn’t that an even greater insult?”

Clayton’s words left Qadirre and Ylva noticeably uncomfortable.

There were countless temples above the Thirty-Third Heavens, housing numerous formidable powerhouses. However, the Celestium Temple was an exceptional existence. It was amongst the mightiest in Zymurgy.

Initially, they had hopes that Clayton's attendance would elevate their prestige.

However, their expectations were met with disappointment. Even worse, Clayton thoroughly humiliated them.

James was amused to see them being publicly embarrassed.

Clayton was quite the character. He was utterly unafraid of dismissing those he disapproved of, regardless of their strength. He would show apparent disdain even in the face of a formidable powerhouse like the Yin Ancestral God.

However, if someone had similar interests and were like-minded, he would be surprisingly accommodating even toward someone much weaker than him, just like how he was toward him in the past.

Clayton was similar to Yegor in many ways. However, he was much more outspoken about his opinions.

Clayton snapped, "Get lost. Don't force me to take action and make you lose the chance to be officially promoted."

With Clayton's final warning, the two bowed and left with clenched teeth.

"Damn it. The Tai Chi Sect's standards are declining terribly. The Yin and Yang governors are pivotal roles. Not just every Tom, Dick, and Harry are qualified to have it. The real Yin and Yang governors were born from energy. These two simply can't compare."

Clayton asked James, "Don't you agree, old man?"

James paused for a moment, then nodded smilingly.

Clayton's gaze suddenly sharpened as he stared intently at James as if attempting to peer through his disguise.

Taken aback by such scrutiny, James could respond with a startled smile.

After a moment, Clayton seemed to have suddenly come to a realization. He slammed the table, causing a loud bang to reverberate in the room. Everyone in the hall was startled by his action.

Clayton bellowed, “Where’s the wine?!! Is this how the Tai Chi Sect shows hospitality?”

Qadirre, who had just walked a short distance away, felt his temper flare up. He was about to charge back, but Ylva instantly held him back.

Ylva cautioned, “He’s at the Yitro Daeclon Rank. We’re no match for him right now. Once we officially assume our positions, we’ll be his equals.”

With a grimace, Qadirre clenched his teeth and seethed, “You can only act so arrogantly because of the Celestrum Temple. Just wait, old man. I’ll have my revenge.”

Ylva, sensing the rising tension, quickly directed servants to bring wine to Clayton.

Meanwhile, James smiled bitterly and shook his head. He had planned to attend the banquet quietly and learn more about the Tai Chi Sect. However, Clayton’s loud behavior made it hard for him to lie low.

“Do you still have the token I gave you?” Clayton suddenly sent him a telepathic message.

‘How did he recognize me?’ James stared at him in shock.