

# The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7181-Setting aside his intimidating titles as the Chosen Son, the Mortal Emperor, and the Great Historical Land's Lord, his mere strength as the first in the Greater Realms to integrate the Three Treasures was enough to dominate the Heaven. Even the venerable Emperor Qadeer had to lower his stature to ally with him, and Lord Goyo held him in the highest esteem.

However, these Alcide beings were arrogant and disrespectful because of their status as Goyo's disciples. Given James' personality, he would not allow such presumptuous attitudes.

Suddenly, a powerful voice came from the valley behind.

"Where are your manners, Fausto, Pierrette? These are master's guests!"

A bright blue Sword Light shot out and instantly appeared beside Xalvador, then transformed into a middle-aged man in a white robe.

After he appeared, he immediately bowed and said, "Sir Xalvador."

Xaldavor took a deep breath and said helplessly, "You're here, Yavrin Fenwick.

Please help resolve the conflict for US. I don't have such a high status. It's up to you, the Goyoan Temple's senior disciple."

Yavrin immediately turned and bowed to James, saying, "It's an honor to meet you, Chosen One."

James looked at Yavrin with interest.

Yavin hurriedly said, "Please calm down, Mortal Emperor. My juniors have always been mischievous and disobedient. I apologize..."

James interrupted him, "You look familiar. What's the name of your Soremsia?"

Yavrin was stunned momentarily, before he replied, "I don't have a Soremsia, and have never left Zymurgy before." "Was I mistaken?" James had a thoughtful expression, observing him. He sensed an acquaintance within Yavrin but was denied.

Yavrin stood up and shouted, "Fausto, Pierrette! Apologize to the Mortal Emperor! Do you want to be expelled from our sect?!"

Fausto, who was being held by the neck, trembled.

On the other side, Pierette, who was struggling in the grip of an unseen force, had a pained expression. He shouted, "Help me, Yavrin! I'm almost out of energy!

Yavrin replied angrily, "Save yourselves! You offended the Chosen One. It's an unforgivable sin! Apologize now, or else you will be expelled. You will be killed, and your soul will be obliterated. You will not have a chance to be reincarnated."

Under Yavrin's pressure, Pierette finally gave up resisting and shouted, "I'm sorry, Mortal Emperor! Please forgive me!"

Seeing Pierette apologize, Fausto, also growled, "I was wrong, James!

Please release me!"

Yavrin reprimanded, "Watch the way you speak! How dare you address his real name?!! Show your respect! Do it again!"

Fausto gritted his teeth and shouted grudgingly, "I am sorry, Chosen One!

Please let me go!"

Xalvador quickly said, "You're of an esteemed status, My Lord. Please forgive these foolish juniors."

Yavrin clasped his hands at James and said, "Please spare their lives. We will punish them heavily. If you trust me, please leave them to me. I promise to handle it to your satisfaction."

Looking at Xalvador and Yavrin's pleading expressions, James narrowed his eyes slightly. "Leave it to you?"

Xalvador and Yavrin looked at each other and nodded in agreement.