

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7500

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7500-Yadira clutched her cheek, her eyes blazing with fury as she glared at Wyot. "You've conspired with outsiders and brought chaos into our territory. Aren't you afraid of the Chancellor's wrath?"

Her words sparked indignation among the high-ranking members of the Dooms, who began to criticize Wyot.

Amidst the uproar, Wyot's fists trembled before a terrifying and potent aura burst from his body. A powerful wind surged through the hall, silencing the high-ranking members instantly as they struggled to withstand the force.

Wyot's voice boomed with authority. "I merely seek the truth. Are we truly as cruel, arrogant, heartless, and vicious as the Greater Realms claim? As leader of the Dooms, I have the right to know. Even if the Chancellor were here, I would still investigate this matter. I will shred whoever dares to take action within our holy land into pieces."

With a swift motion, Wyot raised his hand, and a terrifying sword light shot out. It circled the Dooms' high-ranking members before embedding itself in the ground at the hall's entrance. The glowing sword light hummed with energy, its hilt vibrating with its owner's fury.

After a brief silence, Yadira and the other high-ranking members found that their hair had been sliced off, and thin, bloody wounds appeared on their throats. A fraction deeper, and they would have been dead.

Faced with such a terrifying display of strength, the once noisy hall fell silent, and the group of high-ranking members turned pale, none daring to make a move. Even Yadira trembled uncontrollably.

Wyot said, "Please understand this. I humbled myself to beg these seniors and Sk's Young Master to trust me to investigate the matter of the New Shahrzard Dynasty. It will reach our empire's higher-ups if it isn't resolved satisfactorily. Not only will our race's reputation suffer, but we'll also be seen as heartless bullies. This undermines Emperor Caden's principles, and we'll become the public enemy.

"Not even I nor the Chancellor, or the Greater Realms' Grand Steward and Vice Grand Steward, will be able to protect our race."

He shouted furiously, sending shivers through the Dooms' higher-ranking members.

Swallowing nervously, Yadira stood

and waved dismissively. "Stop trying to intimidate us, Wyot. We aren't cowards. They are just a small,

insignificant dynasty. Sk's

Young Master must have brought some con artists to put on a show. What is there to fear?

"In our territory, they follow our rules. They will not be able to leave the Ancestral Hall without our consent."

As she finished speaking, the sound of marching troops instantly filled the hall. James' group turned to see a legion of armored guards, their formations tight and menacing as they approached.

Their shouts reverberated like thunder, and their murderous aura filled the hall. Wyot's face instantly paled at the sight.