

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7502-7505

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7502-Thora suddenly lifted her head, her eyes blazing with fury. "Xzavion? What does this have to do with him?"

Yadira sneered, "Look at you, so worried about him. You're truly a shameless wench. It's no wonder he forsook his prestigious position as the Great Protector and willingly became the ruler of the Tai Chi World. "So, it seems the New Shahrzard Dynasty was established with his aid, and he provided you with the finest resources from Tai Chi World. You conspired to subvert Emperor Caden's Daoism and disrupted the fairness of the Greater Realms. You two embezzled the empire's cultivation resources. That's an unforgivable crime!"

Her final words echoed sharply through the hall.

Thora shook her head frantically. "That's not true! It's not true at all!"

"You know what's the truth," Yadira responded. She then turned her sharp gaze to Wyot and said, "You're the Dooms' Leader but are ignorant of the Greater Realms' current trend. On the surface, it seems that we're in the core of the Jademora Empire, thriving and powerful. We control the fourth and fifth layers of the Forladtt Land, providing us with countless cultivation resources and the Spiritual Providence of all beings.

Her voice dripped with disdain. "But do you realize that beyond the Forladtt Land, there is no place for us?"

"The Jademora Empire's great ancestors occupy the Great Historial Land, so we don't dare to covet it. The Wohrdaemon Tower belongs to Xainte, the Tai Chi World to Xzavion, the Tontiaz World to Winnie, and the Dark World has always been under Quattro's control.

"What does this mean? They're all from the Cadens or are their staunch allies. What about us?"

Her words struck a chord, and the Dooms' higher-ranking members shouted angrily in agreement.

"Yeah! That's not fair. We were one of the main forces in the Greater Realms' war! Yet, we were given the Forladtt Land's fourth and fifth layers. It's outrageous!"

"What did the other Cadens do to contribute? They merely rode on Emperor Caden's coattails to prosperity."

"Emperor Caden is a legend, but apart from setting up the Jademora Empire, this empty shell, he didn't do much for the Greater Realms."

“Emperor Caden? Pfft, you mean James? He is a Chosen One, only interested in the Supreme Path. He doesn’t care about the Greater Realms’ living beings.” “He is nothing special. I remember back when I was in the Dark World...”

Boom!

A deafening bang cut off their tirade. Several high-ranking members who had been slandering James were hurled into the air, crashing against the hall’s walls. After the impact, they instantly coughed up blood.

Silence fell as everyone turned to look at Wyot. James’ group, on the other hand, watched coldly without saying a word.

Wyot slowly lowered his hand, which was still glowing with Bohnwer Light. His face was darkened, full of anger. His voice was a low growl “Listen well. Anyone who dares to slander the Mortal Emperor within the Jademora Empire will face a merciless death.” Content, belongs to FindNovel.net His words sent shivers through the Dooms’ high-ranking members.

Yadira shouted, “Are you still clinging onto your obstinacy even at this point, Wyot?”

Wyot growled, “Enough with your nonsense! You just confessed to ordering the destruction of the New Shahzard Dynasty simply because they are allied with Xzavion.”

Wyot leaped into the air and appeared before Yadira in a flash.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7503-Faced with this sudden change of events, Yadira instinctively took two steps back, her guard up.

Wyot looked directly at Yadira and said coldly, “You don’t need to find so many righteous excuses. Others might not know you well, but I do.”

“You...” Yadira looked at Wyot, lacking confidence.

“You harbor hate because of unrequited love. Hence, you’re using our race to exact your revenge and vent your anger,” Wyot angrily approached Yadira.

“Who do you think you are? Just because you’ve been with the Chancellor for so many years, you think you’re her spokesperson now? How dare you give orders, act arrogantly, and sow discord within our Dooms?”

With Wyot’s roar, Yadira was frightened and retreated repeatedly, her face turning pale.

Wyot raised his hand, pointing at the high-ranking members of the Dooms. “And you all, how dare you mention the Greater Realms War and claim to be the main force? Have you no shame?”

As soon as these words came out, the Dooms' high-ranking members lowered their heads one after another. Although they were dissatisfied, they were speechless.

"When the war started, what was your stance? Remember what kind of cowards you were? Don't you know it best?" Wyot shouted, exposing their shameful past.

"You have no right to criticize Emperor Caden. Without him, we'd be a bunch of weaklings at the bottom of the hierarchy. We'd still be struggling in the Dark World with no way out."

His words reverberated through the ancestral hall, silencing all the creatures within it.

James narrowed his eyes slightly, his face full of relief. Wyot had not changed in the slightest. As long as he remained the same, it did not matter if the entire Dooms had changed.

However, Wyot still lacked the decisiveness of a king. He needed a push to understand that his vision could extend beyond the Dooms. He had to embrace and consider the Greater Realms as well. Otherwise, even with the talent, benevolence, and strength of a king, he could not rule.

After thinking for a while, James turned to look at Jaime standing behind him and winked.

Jaime immediately understood and slowly stood up. "The events that happened here do not just concern the New Shahrzard Dynasty. I'm afraid you, as the Dooms' Leader, need to give an explanation to the Jademora Empire and myriad realms."

Wyot's lips pressed into a thin line, but he slowly closed his eyes. He understood what Jaime meant. However if he really had to give such an explanation, then all the net high-ranking members present, including Yadira and the Chaos Warriors, would likely be torn to pieces.

These were their core members, and if killed, they would be on the brink of extinction. As their leader; how could he allow this? After all, he led them out of the Dark World.

Yadira pointed at Jaime and roared, "You're Skynet's Young Master and have no business interfering with our race's affairs! Not even your father would dare ask us for an explanation!" "None of you will be able to escape with the two hundred thousand Chaos Warriors here!"

"Is that so?" Suddenly, a cold voice came from outside the Doom Ancestral Hall.

Startled by the voice, everyone turned their heads. They were instantly overwhelmed with shock, their pupils trembling after identifying the visitor.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7504-Outside the Doom Ancestral Hall, the man's murderous aura permeated the air. The sky turned blood-red, and a chilling, terrifying force swept into the hall.

The 200,000 Chaos Warriors surrounding the hall trembled under the pressure. Their armor, helmets, and weapons cracked and shattered, scattering across the ground.

The terrifying sight frightened all the Dooms' high-ranking members present in the hall. Their faces turned pale, their legs trembled, and they knelt and kowtowed in fear, not daring to raise their heads.

"Seraphon War King, Clayton Sindward!" Yadira glanced outside and murmured. Then, as the force poured into the hall, she fell to her knees.

After a moment of shock, Wyot raised his head and closed his eyes in despair. He understood that the matter had really gotten out of hand.

James and the others sat motionless in their chairs, allowing the terrifying aura to permeate the entire hall.

Thea quickly activated a Hongrome Shield around Thora, protecting her from the terrifying force.

Among them, the only one frightened to his knees by the murderous aura was Jaime.

Outside the hall, the roars and cries of dragons, phoenixes, tigers, and turtles could be heard. The booming sounds were unbearable, as if heralding the end of the world.

The four beasts circled an elderly man in a black robe with long flowing hair as he slowly approached with great momentum.

"Greetings to the Seraphon War King!"

The 200,000 Chaos Warriors kneeling outside the hall were the first to greet the man.

As the murderous man entered the Ancestral Hall, the Dooms' high-ranking members shouted in unison, "Greetings to the Seraphon War King!"

"Greetings to the Seraphon War King," Yadira could not keep up with them but muttered softly out of fear.

After scanning the hall, Clayton set his eyes on James' group. With a frown, he slowly approached them.

James held his teacup, watching Clayton with a smirk. He thought to himself, 'The Greater Realms' former strongest powerhouse is still as charismatic as ever. It seems

he's taken a liking to showing off a little. However, his presence is truly intimidating for normal living beings.' Clayton stood before Yadira and asked, "What did you say just now? Repeat yourself."

Yadira was overwhelmed with fear, and her whole body started to tremble violently.

"Answer me," Clayton roared.

Yadira raised her head and slammed it into the ground. "I made a mistake, Seraphon War King. For the chancellor's sake, please spare my life." Clayton questioned, "Are you threatening me with the chancellor?"

Yadira hurriedly shook her head. "No, no! What I mean is..."

Clayton laughed, "Haha! Whether it was a threat or not, for the Jademora Empire's stability, I really can't take your life."

While speaking, Clayton stepped over Yadira's head and approached Wyot.

Seeing Wyot's clenched fists and anxious expression, Clayton patted his shoulder. "You excel in all aspects but lack the decisiveness to kill when necessary. As their leader, you're too soft-hearted. It's no wonder your race is such a mess."

Wyot retracted his hand and slowly approached Jaime, who was still kneeling on the ground. His gaze lingered on him for a while, seemingly examining him.

James said frantically, "Greetings to the Seraphon War King! May you be blessed with good health, eternal youth, a rapid increase in cultivation strength, and everlasting..."

"Cut it out." Clayton could not stand his flattery and kicked Jaime's butt irritably.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7505-With a scream, Jaime immediately collapsed to the ground. He slowly rose in pain, rubbing the spot where he had been kicked, and muttered, "You always kick me on the same side, old man! Can't you pick the other side next time?"

Upon hearing this, James and the others sitting on the chairs exchanged glances and then burst into laughter.

Clayton rolled his eyes at Jaime and asked irritably, "You're Skynet's Young Master, so why are you in the Dooms' territory?"

"L..."

Clayton glared and continued, "Are you here to sow discord and gloat over their misfortune? Are you trying to meddle in their internal affairs to gain information for Skynet?"

Jaime frantically explained, "No, of course not! Do you really think I came to this stinking place of my own will? I'm here because..."

His voice trailed off as he glanced toward James' group, swallowing whatever he had left to say.

Clayton, still irritated, said, "Alright, get out of here. You were almost trampled into a pulp by an army of two hundred people and still want to stay and meddle?"

"Return to Skynet at once. The Celestial Sage and Earthly Sage have prepared a three-thousand-whip punishment for you."

Jaime was startled. "Huh? Didn't I just get beaten? Why do I have to..."

Clayton stared at him coldly. "Six thousand."

Jaime glared back, dissatisfied.

"Ten thousand."

Jaime raised his hands in surrender. "Enough, enough! Don't increase it again! After I get a satisfactory answer for the New Shahrzard Dynasty, I'll go back and accept the ten thousand whips myself."

After speaking, Jaime turned to Wyot. "The truth about the New Shahrzard Dynasty's destruction is out now, Dravon War King. On top of that, they insulted Uncle James. How will you give us a satisfactory explanation? Argh..."

"You don't listen to me anymore, huh?"

Jaime retorted, "No, no! Old man..."

Bang!

Clayton kicked Jaime out of the Ancestral Hall, sending him out of sight.

"That kid is really shameless."

Even Clayton dusted off his hands, then turned to Wyot. "Don't get all frustrated. Since you can't solve it, someone else has come to help."

Startled, Wyot asked, "The Grand Steward and Vice Grand Steward already know?"

Clayton snorted, "So what if they do? The Dooms' situation wouldn't have gotten to this point if they could help you resolve this matter."

Wyt's pupils widened in surprise. "Did the Great Historical Land's great ancestors come out?"

Clayton said slowly, "Nope. It's someone even stronger than them.

Nobody else in the Greater Reatm can help you resolve this matter except him."

Wyt frowned and asked, "Who is stronger than our great ancestors?"

Clayton laughed, "The person you miss day and night."

Wyt blurted out excitedly, "Emperor Caden? Is he already back from Zymurgy?"

James' group was taken aback by this statement, wondering if they had been exposed.

'It can't be? Apart from our children who could tell it's us, the others shouldn't be able to see through our disguises.' However, Clayton's following words left them even more surprised.

"Yes, he's back!" Clayton patted Wyt's shoulder and said with a smile, "The Grand Steward and Vice Grand Steward have already received him. However, it's a line secret and can't be made public yet. Don't leak the news."

Wyt's face lit up at his words.

Meanwhile, James' group exchanged puzzled looks.