

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7461

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7461-Jaime hesitated, then glanced around at James and his group.

Despite his level of cultivation, he could not discern their cultivation base and strength, which greatly shocked him and deepened his respect.

He then began to explain the current situation of the Genesis World in detail.

Essentially, James had re-fused Tai Chi World, reshaped the myriad realms, and generated the Spiritual Providence, allowing the myriad realms to exist independently outside Zymurgy.

This monumental achievement made him revered and worshipped by all beings of the myriad realms.

Consequently, the Jademora Empire that James established ruled the entire myriad realms, becoming the true core that governed them in his stead.

The core leadership of the Jademora Empire consisted of Truett, the Grand Steward, and Rebella, the Vice Grand Steward.

They oversaw thirteen imperial battle kings and thirty-two imperial marshals, each responsible for various affairs across the myriad realms.

As for Tai Chi World, formerly the Genesis World, it was divided into eighty-one Genesis Worlds.

Each Genesis World was managed by an imperial guardian responsible for overseeing all Orthodox factions and sects within their respective worlds.

For realms outside Tai Chi World, imperial heavenly paths were dispatched to supervise them, essentially serving as frontier officials.

The Great Historial Land served as the Jademora Empire's most powerful force, a mysterious sanctuary that deterred the myriad realms.

Every three entrapochs, only those who passed rigorous selections could enter the Great Historial Land to seek the pinnacle of the Path.

This was known as the Wyrth within the myriad realms.

Thus, the Great Historial Land replaced Zymurgy as the most coveted holy land for seeking the Path among the beings of the myriad realms.

Currently, the Wyrth Selection, held every three entrapochs, had finally begun.

The group of beings entering the Demon Region below were geniuses from various realms participating in the selection.

After hearing Jaime's account, James finally felt relieved.

Despite the changes, the Jademora Empire under Truett and Rebella's leadership had not deviated significantly.

It still adhered to the selection mechanism he had initially set for them.

Minor discrepancies that did not involve fundamental principles were not worth worrying about.

After a brief contemplation, James smiled at Jaime.

"So, you're here to participate in the Wyrth Selection as well?" Jaime nodded and sighed, "It's tough.

There are so many experts and rising stars in the myriad realms now.

The competition is fierce.

This is my third time in the selection.

I hope I can pass this time." Thea looked at Jaime in surprise.

"You're the Young Master of Skynet.

Do you mean Skynet has no way to enter the Great Historial Land?" "Yeah!" James said with a smile.

"Does Skynet not have a place in the Jademora Empire?" At these words, Jaime furrowed his eyebrows.

"Don't underestimate Skynet," a beautiful woman in a white robe stepped forward and scolded.

"Our Young Master's father is the Grand Steward of the Jademora Empire.

His grandparents are both cultivating in the Great Historial Land.

"Skynet was bestowed the number one sect status by Emperor Caden, placing it on equal footing with the Jademora Empire in terms of status.

How could..." "Trissie, you're being disrespectful," Jaime scolded with a stern face.

The woman named Trissie immediately shut her mouth, though she still looked defiant towards James and Thea.

At this point, Jaime smiled and said to James and Thea, "Dear seniors, although I'm not very talented, I don't rely on Skynet or my family's influence to participate in the Wyrth Selection.

"Moreover, my parents forbid me from asking them for help.

I understand this very well.

"The selection is tough, but I believe I can pass with my preparation and strength this time." As expected of Truett and Xitlaly's son, he indeed had spirit.

James looked at Jaime and nodded, smiling.

'If you don't mind, we would like to watch the Wyrth Selection." Thea com asked, "Could you make that possible, Young Master?" This request was quite bold, as it was their first meeting and they were strangers.

Seeing Jaime hesitate, James glanced at Thea.

"Don't trouble him.

The Wyrth Selection must have its rules.

Everyone came through the selection process.

We can't just interfere." "That's not what I meant," Jaime said, looking troubled.

"Seniors, I can't see through your cultivation base and strength, which means you must be very powerful.

If you were to participate in the selection, it might end many beings' changes. Hearing this, James laughed and patted his forehead.

"we didn't make ourselves clear.

We only want to observe, not participate." "yes!" Thea nodded quickly.

"We're just curious and want to watch." Hearing this, the previously troubled Jaime laughed heartily.

"Tf it's just to observe, that's easy.

You can enter with us if you don't mind.

"You should know that the beings participating in this selection are the true powerhouses of the myriad realms.

It's quite a spectacle." After hearing this, James and Thea exchanged a knowing smile.

Evaluating their brothers' conduct could be seen in how they selected talents and handled matters.

This so-called Wyrth Selection was a perfect opportunity.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7462-Within the Yin's Void in the Dark World, a magnificent hall shrouded in clouds stood majestically above the mountains. Inside, numerous martial experts had gathered. If James were present, he would have been astounded.

The experts assembled there were all his mortal enemies from the Genesis World. Among them were Gladwin from the Timaeus Sect, and the long vanished Peak Master of Mount Elixir, Zared. Surviving elders from various sects such as the Javerigh Sect and the Yaquis Sect were also present. Most strikingly, even the Yang governor and the Four Symbols, whom James had sealed in the Ying World, were there.

At the highest point of the hall, a handsome man in a snow-white robe with flowing hair sat on a golden throne radiating dazzling light. His eyes were

slightly closed, and his body was enveloped in a radiant purple-gold aura, resembling a divine being.

This man was none other than Lord Goyo, the leader of the Five Path Emperors, who had fled from the Forty-Ninth Heaven and eventually hid in the myriad realms.

In the Forty-Ninth Heaven, he was nearly invincible like James and two Xanadu Divine Beings. Now, he effortlessly dominated in the myriad realms.

Using his Supernatural Powers, he enveloped the Yin's Void in the Waltraud Power, breaking the Spiritual Providence set by James and isolating the Yin's Void from the providence.

During the tribulation, top-tier powerhouses of the Yin's Void, Hador and Zvecha Dragon, perished while protecting Lucille, leading to the void falling under Lord Goyo's control. With this foundation, he first unsealed the Yang governor and then ordered him to gather all of James' old enemies, resulting in the current assembly.

Under Lord Goyo's guidance and support, the powerhouses in the hall had reached at least the Xurxo Daeclon Rank. Talents like the Yang governor, the Four Symbols,

Gladwin, and Zared were just a step away from the Daeclon Mahayana Rank. In the myriad realms, where most were at the Xaeclon Rank after combining their strength, any one of them could dominate.

“Lord Goyo, the Wyrth Selection in the Jademora Empire has begun,” the Yang governor reported respectfully: “As usual, all the elites of the myriad realms will gather in the Demon Region, and the various lords of the Jademora Empire will converge in the Forladdt Land. This is our best chance to break out of the Yin’s Void and seize control of the myriad realms.”

The powerhouses in the hall were visibly excited. In the Yin’s Void, they trained under the Waltraud Power, their cultivation bases advanced rapidly, but they rarely had the chance to step outside. The prospect of executing their plan to seize control filled them with anticipation.

Lord Goyo slowly opened his eyes and scanned the powerhouses, his face expressionless. “Is there any news of James returning to the myriad realms?”

Gladwin’s face twitched at this question.

His sudden question brought a tense silence to the hall. The name James was a nightmare for everyone present, evoking either clenched teeth or trembling fear.

After a brief hesitation, Gladwin stepped forward and replied, “Lord Goyo, we have received no news of James returning to the myriad realms.”

“What about Taiyi and Emperor Tapia?” Lord Goyo frowned. “Have any gods suddenly returned from Zymurgy?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7463-“Damn it, who would know? The entire myriad realms are under the domination of the Jademora Empire, surrounded by a thick Spiritual Providence with Zymurgy, making it impossible for ordinary gods to break through. The only entrance is at the Great Historial Land, which has become a taboo place in the myriad realms. It is guarded by James’ loyalists, and even the core members of the Jademora Empire find it difficult to enter. How could the outside world possibly know?” Lord Goyo raised his head and said, “You dare to disturb my cultivation without clarifying even this?”

Gladwin was terrified and immediately knelt down. “Lord Goyo, we have not detected any gods from Zymurgy appearing in the myriad realms, so...”

“Lord Goyo,” the Yang governor bowed and said, “With our current strength, James would be utterly defeated even if he returns.”

Lord Goyo turned his head, looking at the Yang governor as if he were an idiot.

However, the Yang governor continued excitedly, eager to take credit.

“Thanks to our relentless efforts and your Waltraud Power, we have now created an overwhelmingly powerful force capable of sweeping through the myriad realms.

“We have three powerhouses at the peak of Soma Daeclon Rank, twenty-nine at the Soma Daeclon Rank, fifty-five at the Yitro Daeclon Rank, and eighty-two at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank.

“Additionally, we have over a thousand powerhouses at the peak of Ninth Xaeclon Rank. We have also formed an elite assault force of eighty thousand Xaeclon Rank powerhouses, all at least at the Second Xaeclon Rank.

“Alongside this, we have meticulously trained an army of three million Quasi Daeclon Rank powerhouses.”

“Enough,” Lord Goyo interrupted impatiently. He could no longer bear to listen. It was as if all his subordinates had been living under a rock, but he was not.

In the Forty-Ninth Heaven, he had fought James personally and knew all too well how terrifying James’ strength was. It did not matter whether he fought himself. Any trusted subordinate he sent back to the myriad realms could easily annihilate the Yangt so-called elite forces and powerhouses. However, these cannon fodders were sufficient to test whether James had returned. After all, Lord Goyo would indeed be invincible if James did not return.

After some contemplation, Lord Goyo sighed lightly, “Listen to my command!”

All the powerhouses in the hall knelt down simultaneously.

“For this expedition, select thirty to eighty disciples with a cultivation below the Seventh Xaeclon Rank. They must be exceptionally talented and extraordinary.

Zared will lead them. Disguise their appearances and conceal their auras. They are to participate in the Wyrth Selection.”

The powerhouses were stunned. They had expected a more significant order from Lord Goyo but realized there was no further instruction after a long wait.

After a while, Gladwin looked up and asked, “Lord Goyo, is that all?”

Go carry out the order.” Lord Goyo waved his hand, enveloping them in a purple-gold light and swept them all out of the hall without giving them a chance to speak.

The Yang governor, standing beside Lord Goyo, was momentarily stunned in the suddenly empty hall. “Lord Goyo, this ... “

“Do you feel unsatisfied?” Lord Goyo glanced at the Yang governor. “Do you wish to throw away all the foundations we’ve built in one gone.

trying to seize control of the myriad realms overnight and completely destroy the Jademora Empire?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7464-The Yang governor’s face twitched as he watched Lord Goyo slowly stand up.

He opened his mouth as if to speak but then hesitated.

“I know you have a deep-seated hatred for James,” Lord Goyo said, walking slowly down the steps with his hands behind his back. “Perhaps there’s even a grudge over a stolen wife?” The Yang governor clenched his fists and hurried to follow.

“Lord Goyo, this is not personal revenge. It’s just that James is too hateful. He’s utterly depraved and extremely wicked...”

“Alright, I understand,” Lord Goyo interrupted, stopping to look at him again. “Do you truly understand him? Do you know how powerful he really is?”

“I...” the Yang governor hesitated. “He’s just a lowly mortal. No matter how strong, he can’t be that powerful.”

Hearing this, Lord Goyo let out a sinister laugh and continued down the steps.

Once, he had thought the same as the Yang governor. A mere mortal, no matter the encounters or even being the Chosen One, could only be so strong.

This view was common among the Alcide beings, who often looked down on all living beings of the myriad realms. However, it was not until he was defeated by James that he truly realized how ridiculous and foolish his arrogance and prejudice were.

As an Alcide being, he could look down on the living beings of the myriad realms, but he could never underestimate a mortal. Although mortals were one of the types of living beings created by the Historial Daoism of Waitara Path, they were Historial beings and considered superior to all other living beings of the myriad realms.

Their wisdom, knowledge, consciousness, and resilience far surpassed all living beings of the myriad realms, even the Alcide beings. They might not create Daoism, but they could learn, imitate, comprehend, and eventually form their own complete systems. This was something the living beings of the myriad realms, born as animals and insects, could never achieve.

After pondering for a long time, Lord Goyo slowly raised his head.

“Yang governor, you are my close confidant, so I must warn you not to underestimate James. He is someone you cannot even hope to match.”

The Yang governor’s face twitched with a flash of defiance in his eyes, but he still bowed his head in acknowledgment.

“Our most important task now is not to conquer the myriad realms but to monitor them,” Lord Goyo said slowly.

“When the Leere Blessing arrives and the Soremsia of Waitara Path reincarnate and retur Path reincarnate and return to the Path, that will be the beginning of our glory.”

He turned to look at the Yang governor.

“Although you are the last to emerge among the Alcide beings, you can still earn the title of supreme being by serving the Leere Blessing.

“With status and power, what would a mere Yin governor matter? You could have all the goddesses of Haleth Realm waiting to ove dual-cultivate with you.”

Hearing this, the Yang governor’s face lit up with excitement, and he hurriedly knelt down to kowtow.

“Thank you for your guidance, Lord Goyo.”

Lord Goyo looked at him with a strange smile and helped him up.

“Your identity remains as the Yang governor. You still hold absolute power and Supernatural Powers in the myriad realms.

“Now, I have a secret mission for you. Do you dare to accept it?”

The Yang governor’s eyes widened. “Please give your orders, Lord Goyo.”

Lord Goyo nodded with a smile and said slowly, “I want you to change your appearance, go to the Forladtt Land of the Jademora Empire, and infiltrate the Great Historial Land to gather information.”

The Yang governor was stunned.

Lord Goyo, Truett, Xitlaly, and m Rebella know me and are familiar with my aura. I can’t hide from them.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7465-“Moreover, the Great Historial Land is filled with many of my old acquaintances.

They have incredible powers..." Before the Yang governor could finish, Lord Goyo spread his hand, revealing a divine and radiant spiritual pearl. The Yang governor furrowed his brows. "What's this?"

"This is a supreme treasure known as the Wuia Pearl," Lord Goyo replied.

"Swallow it, and you will transform completely into another person. Not even James or the Caeloros Gods could recognize you."

The Yang governor gasped, swallowing hard as he stared at the pearl in Lord Goyo's hand.

"Does swallowing this pearl mean I will no longer be the Yang governor, no longer look like this?"

Lord Goyo nodded with a smile. "You will bid farewell to everything about your current self, retaining only your heart, soul, and memories."

Clenching his fists, the Yang governor asked nervously, "And afterward...?"

"It can elevate you to the Daeclon Mahayana Rank," Lord Goyo interrupted. "Do you accept?"

The Yang governor's eyes widened with greed as he grabbed the pearl and swallowed it immediately. The next second, a black-and-white gas enveloped him, and he fell to the ground, writhing in excruciating pain.

Watching this, Lord Goyo took a deep breath.

"To achieve your goals, you must pay a price. From now on, you will be someone else."

As the Yang governor screamed and struggled in agony, the black-and-white light consumed him, forming an enormous gas that floated into the hall's void.

Lord Goyo took a deep breath and turned slowly.

"James, you are indeed the first in the Greater Realms to have pushed me to this extent.

"Since this war has reached its crucial point, I believe you will return to the myriad realms to seek me out.

"When that time comes, I will have a grand gift prepared for you that you could never expect."

With that, he suddenly extended his line hand, sending countless streams of the Waltraud Power toward the gas where the Yang governor was. Amidst the bombardment of the power, the Yang governor's screams grew more intense until they eventually faded away.

"Break!" Lord Goyo commanded softly.

The gas exploded, revealing a phantom figure that instantly fell to the ground.

"You will transform into James Caden," Lord Goyo said. "The pear you swallowed contains everything about him, allowing you to imitate him perfectly.

"You have to cultivate for a while, then immediately return to the Jade Empire as James Caden, ruling the myriad realms under my secret command.

Remember, if you show any sign of betrayal, I will make you self-destruct, ensuring you can never reincarnate.

The phantom Yang governor immediately knelt and kowtowed.

"Go, now!" Lord Goyo said with a sinister laugh. "You have only one entrapment."

The phantom rose, transformed into a flash of purple-gold Sword Light, and vanished.

James Caden, our battle for the myriad realms begins now." Lord Goyo's eyes gleamed with fierce determination as he gazed beyond the hall.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7466-The Wyrth Selection organized by the Jade Empire was an extremely ceremonious event.

At this moment, a massive transparent formation surrounded by tens of thousands of viewing formations hovered in the void of the Demon Region.

These were categorized by levels of invitation: ordinary, honorable, distinguished, and supreme distinguished.

James and his companions were seated in the supreme distinguished viewing formation under Jaime's arrangements. This was an independent space, containing only James, his group, Jaime, and his attendants. On the long table in front of them, various exotic fruits, rare delicacies, and fine wines were laid out, offering the highest level of hospitality.

This was a feast for both Thea and Yaretzi, who, despite their peerless status, could not resist the temptation of gourmet food and wine. James, Yianni, and Jaime sat together, observing as a large number of neatly lined participants prepared to enter the central transparent formation.

According to Jaime, the Jademora Empire placed great importance on this selection event, considering it the foundation of the empire. This emphasis stemmed from James' previous Daoism, which advocated for selecting the worthy based on ability rather than birth, background, or connections.

This meritocratic ethos had taken root across the myriad realms, from the highest echelons of the Jademora Empire to its lowest ranks. It created an environment where nepotism and elitism were scorned, and those who sought to exploit such connections became pariahs.

It was this righteous and strength-focused atmosphere that attracted countless talents and prodigies from the myriad realms.

James was very pleased with this development. Truett and Rebella deserved credit for their significant contributions in dominating the Jademora Empire.

At that moment, the formation's surroundings resounded with deafening dragon roars. Suddenly, thousands of dragon knights, clad in armor and riding divine dragons, appeared around the formation, assuming their designated positions with an imposing presence. Their aura was formidable, their eyes visible through their helmets exuding terrifying and overwhelming power.

Seeing this, Yianni frowned. "These dragon knights are quite imposing!"

"Of course," Jaime replied with a smile. "They belong to the Xerion Dragon Army, the most elite unit under the command of Xerion War King, Jacopo Caden. Even the lowest-ranked knight in this army is above the Fifth Xaeclon Rank, each having experienced countless battles, making them feared by many."

Hearing the name Jacopo, Thea, who had been indulging in the feast, suddenly raised her head.

"Jacopo?"

James glanced at her, then asked Jaime, "Are the war kings of the Jademora Empire second only to the Grand Steward and Vice Grand Steward?"

"Yep." Jaime nodded.

"Who are the Thirteen War Kings of the Jademora Empire?" Yianni asked with curiosity.

"You don't know this?" Jaime looked at Yianni as if he were an alien.

Yianni gave a small laugh and glanced at James. "We've been away from the myriad realms for a long time, so we are unfamiliar with many of the current powerhouses and living beings."

“Indeed.” Jaime nodded. “You are all great Wyrth powerhouses, so allow me to give you a brief introduction.”

With that, he made a gesture in the void in front of him, conjuring a long scroll that glowed with brilliant m colors. Each face on the scroll left a deep impression on James and Thea’s souls.

The Thirteen War Kings of the Jademora Empire included the First War King, Seraphon War King, who was Clayton Sindward.

The Second War King, Xerion War King, was Jacopo Caden.

The Third War King, Thalron War King, was Xitlaly Blair.

The Fourth War King, Quarion War King, was Xatia.

The Fifth War King, Ythran War King, was Maxine Caden, The Sixth War King, Dravon War King, was Wyot Dalibor.