## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7467

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7467-The Seventh War King, Tyrion War King, was Taran Zach.

The Eighth War King, Jorvath War King, was Adair Gretti.

The Ninth War King, Xalvor War King, was King Marciais.

The Tenth War King, Weylin War King, was Wayra Faelhmer.

The Eleventh War King, Wyrden War King, was Lina.

The Twelfth War King, Talrion War King, was Xainte Callahan.

The Thirteenth War King, Jorvun War King, was Makara Jodocus.

After reading about the Thirteen War Kings of the Jademora Empire, James was greatly shocked.

He knew all these people.

They were his close friends, and some were even his children.

Judging by their talent and wisdom, these rising stars should have been able to become dominant leaders, but they should not have been able to surpass the super powerhouses within a hundred thousand entrapochs.

He wondered where Lord Zenda, Lord Zoltan, and the other lords of the Great Historial Land had gone, including the current statuses of the Three Sect Leaders and Zenithal Roc Matron.

"Jacopo and Xainte are also among the Thirteen War Kings of the Jademora Empire," Thea said as she came up behind James.

"Are they really that outstanding?" James shrugged uncertainty.

Jaime furrowed his brows.

"Are you talking about the Xerion War King and the Thalron War King?" "Tsn't the Thalron War King your mother?" Thea rolled her eyes at Jaime.

"I'm talking about Xainte Callahan, the Talrion War King." Jaime laughed.

"There were indeed many jokes about the confusion between Xainte and my mom."

"However, the two war kings you mentioned are the strongest in the Jademora Empire.

Especially the Xerion War King.

His combat power should rank first among the Thirteen War Kings.

He only ranked second because the Seraphon War King was his master." He pointed to the Xerion Dragon Army outside the grand formation.

"The Xerion Dragon Army was personally established by the Xerion War King as the Empire's premier elite field army.

"In tens of thousands of entrapochs, the two hundred thousand Xerion Dragon Army has conquered all obstacles and enemies, securing the rule of the Jademora Empire.

Their reputation is unparalleled, making them the Empire's foremost team." After hearing Jaime's words, James and Thea exchanged a glance, a trace of surprise flashing across their faces.

They had not expected their son to be so impressive.

Since he apprenticed under Clayton, he had risen rapidly and had incredible adventures, comparable to James himself.

"Jacopo Caden!" Yianni muttered the name thoughtfully.

Then, he cast a meaningful glance at James.

He seemed to understand something but hesitated to speak.

At that moment, Youcef suddenly m asked, "What is Jacopo's current cultivation base?" Jaime paused and then smiled.

My father once said, excluding the Grand Patriarchs of the Great om K Historial Land Jacopo should be the undisputed strongest in the myriad realms." He looked at Youcef again.

"If you're interested in sparring with him, he'd be thrilled.

Shall I arrange a time for you?" His words were full of confidence, countering Youcef's challenging tone and defending Jacopo's revered status in his heart.

Just as Youcef was about to accept the challenge, Yaretzi stopped him.

"Youcef, show some respect." "TI think it's a good idea," James said with a smile.

"We don't need to find an opportunity.

We can go now and have a match with him." Everyone in the grand formation was stunned by his words.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7468-"Are you crazy?" Thea immediately grabbed James' ear.

"Youcef is at the Daeclon Mahayana Rank.

Our son..." "True heroes rise in the face of adversity," James interrupted.

"If Jacopo truly claims to be the strongest in the myriad realms, he should accept any challenge.

It's his basic duty as the foremost powerhouse.

"Tf he's only after fame without the substance to back it up, then this challenge will serve as a punishment, teaching him the virtues of humility and restraint." Thea released James' ear, stunned by his words.

It was clear that her husband was displeased with their son's title as the strongest in the myriad realms.

Reflecting on it, she realized that James had never declared himself the strongest, even when he dominated Xyndaros Genesis World and fought the Grand Patriarchs of various Orthodox factions in the Genesis World.

He had never sought the empty title of the top powerhouse, even when he defied Tai Chi and fought against Zymurgy alone.

Now, as the ruler of Haleth Realm, he had achieved the Supreme Path without assuming any exalted titles or claiming to be the best.

James understood that there was always someone stronger, and one should not aim to be a target by claiming the top spot.

Strength was intrinsic and irremovable, but no amount of power could eliminate all enemies.

It was about making the most significant impact at the critical moment.

"Young Master, can you arrange this now?" James looked at the stunned Jaime.

"Now?" Jaime's face twitched.

"Senior, we are in the middle of the Wyrth Selection.

This timing..." "It's fine." James smiled.

"Just inform Jacopo that Youcef wants to challenge him.

He will come if he dares to accept." Seeing James' determination, Yaretzi grew anxious.

"Your Majesty, we've just arrived in the myriad realms.

Shouldn't we..." "Tt's alright.

This is considered part of the assessment," James said, pointing at Youcef.

"Don't hold back.

It's the minimum respect you can show your opponent." Youcef nodded eagerly.

With the Supreme Path's permission, this martial enthusiast was more than ready for a fierce battle.

After a moment of whispered communication, Jaime turned back and nodded at James.

"Very well, let's add some stakes," James said with a smile.

'If Youcef wins, I will grant him one request, anything he wants. "Youcef eyes It up with excitement.

He was unable to hide his joy.

Getting a promise from the Supreme Path was a dream come true for many gods, an opportunity often sought but rarely obtained.

Now, he could gain it just by defeating an arrogant young man from the myriad realms.

It was too good to be true.

James continued, "However, I will punish you if you lose, and even ypor mother's pleas won't save you ."

Youcef immediately knelt down and kowtowed to James.

"T will not fail!" Yaretzi and Thea exchanged worried glances.

As mothers of the two children, they were anxious but could do nothing about James' decision.

After all, he was now the Supreme Path, the ruler of Haleth Realm, with his identity concealed.

It was not suitable to publicly oppose him.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7469-At this moment, Jaime was even more intrigued and astonished by James' identity.

Previously, he had only witnessed Yianni's strength and methods, which were far beyond his own level to handle.

Now it seemed that among these unfathomable seniors, James was the true leader and the absolute ruler.

"Wow, so many beings have entered the arena!" James looked towards the large transparent formation.

"These must be the elites who have emerged through various selections and eliminations from different realms, right?" Hearing this, Jaime snapped back to

reality and replied, "Yes, these beings who have made it here are the rising stars of the myriad realms.

"Even if they are eliminated in the Wyrth Selection, they won't return to their original places.

Instead, they will have better opportunities." "Oh?" James asked with great interest, "Where will they go?" "The Wohrdaemon Tower," Jaime said word by word.

"That is also a path to ascend to the highest realm of the Great Historial Land." Hearing this, Jarmes revealed a meaningful expression.

It seemed that Truett and Rebella indeed followed his Daoism of talent selection.

For these outstanding individuals who emerged from the myriad realms, they did not let a single grand selection and competition determine their cultivation path.

Instead, they had multiple ways to evaluate and select, striving to ensure that no one would have regrets.

"The Doom Race is entering.

Take a look at their faces," Jaime said.

James followed his gaze and saw tens of thousands of beings wearing silver robes with flaming red Doom Race emblems on their chests entering the arena, immediately receiving cheers from all the spectators and distinguished guests around.

The Doom Race was the race of Wyot and Xezal.

James was surprised that the Dooms had developed to such a massive extent.

"They are a bunch of insignificant people," Jaime said with disdain.

"If it weren't for Uncle James, who disregarded past grievances and led them to resist Xayal's invasion of the Dark World, later bringing them to the Forladtt Land, how could they be so arrogant today?" Hearing this, James frowned.

"Young Master, it sounds like you are very dissatisfied with the Dooms?" "They are a bunch of ambitious traitors," Jaime snorted.

"They are constantly plotting to seize control of the Jademora Empire and then dominate the entire myriad realms." James was stunned.

"They want to seize the Jademora Empire? What do you mean?" "Let me put it this way," Jaime said indignantly.

"When Uncle James was overseeing the myriad realms, the Doom Race was cautious and obedient, not showing their strength and only focusing on enhancing their own power.

"As Uncle James ventured into Zymurgy, and later my aunt followed, they believed there was no more powerful restraint, so they began to act recklessly.

"The Forladtt Land has five layers in total.

They used the excuse of the large number of beings migrating from the Dark World to occupy three entire layers.

"of course, if it was for the beings of the entire Dark World, it wouldn't be excessive," Jaime continued angrily.

However, they used the banner of the Dark World beings to allocate two.

of the three occupied layers exclusively for their race.

Especially after Yemima Dalibor came, she incited Wyot Dalibor tom compete for cultivation resources everywhere, causing chaos in the Jademora Empire.

Even senior figures like Taran, Henrik, Qairo, King Marciais, and Xzavion were squeezed out of them Forladtt Land under their pressure and had to settle in the world of the Sky Bridge." Before he could finish, a violent fluctuation erupted from the space they were in.

Following that, a strong killing intent quickly gathered and manifested into an incredibly handsome young male being.

"Jaime, what nonsense are you spouting again?" The sudden reprimand made the furious Jaime shudder.

James and Thea also turned their heads and were immediately shocked by the sight.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7470-"Jacopo, you came so quickly!" Jaime was slightly stunned.

Then, he immediately rushed forward excitedly, hugging the handsome young being.

He jumped up and down, thrilled like a happy child.

With a yelp, Jaime was pulled by the ear by the handsome young being, his face contorting in pain.

"Jacopo, it hurts!" "You little rascal," the handsome being said sternly.

"All the contestants for the Wyrth Selection have already entered the arena.

Why are you still here messing around? What trouble are you up to now?" With his ear still being pulled, Jaime quickly waved his hand in surrender.

"I-I participated, I really did!" As he spoke, he hurriedly handed over a shimmering token to the handsome being.

Seeing this, the handsome being looked shocked.

"The Marciais Token?" He snatched it, releasing Jaime, and began to inspect the token meticulously.

"It's real," Jaime said nervously.

"Jacopo, I truly earned the Marciais Token and secured a spot in the finals."

I don't need to enter the arena now." The handsome being remained silent, seemingly trying to find evidence of Jaime's deception on the token.

At this moment, James and Thea exchanged a glance and smiled warmly.

Indeed, this was their son, Jacopo Caden.

Judging by his displayed strength, he was already at the threshold of the Daeclon Mahayana Rank.

His whole being exuded a formidable aura, giving off an intimidating presence that could shake one's soul.

This temperament and cultivation base were clearly not achieved through mere elixirs or training in a dojo but were honed through relentless battles in adversity.

"Ts this really our son?" Thea transmitted her voice to James.

"Of course," James replied with a smile.

"This little rascal is much more adept than I was.

Since we left the myriad realms, he has participated in over eight hundred thousand battles.

Half of those were solo fights where he triumphed against stronger opponents.

"Over a million powerhouses, who had a higher cultivation base and longer training, fell at his hands." Hearing this, Thea's eyes widened in shock, and she suddenly blurted out, "This killing demon...

ah!" She could not finish her sentence because her exclamation had drawn the attention of Jacopo and everyone around them.

Quickly, she covered her mouth, looking astonished.

With just a glance at Thea, Jacopo turned his gaze away and then said to Jaime, "Don't let me find out you're lying, or I will ... " "T won't, I definitely won't!" Jaime hurriedly assured.

"It's all true.

I fought tooth and nail in the selection to win this." "You are my idol, Jacopo.

I want to become a hero as powerful and mighty as you.

I would never..." "Who wants to challenge me?" Jacopo interrupted Jaime.

Jaime glanced at Youcef.

Following his gaze, Jacopo locked eyes with Youcef, who also stared back with full battle intent.

At that moment, two supreme martial enthusiasts met each other's gaze, seemingly on the brink of igniting a fierce battle.