

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7471

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7471-James made sure no one saw him as he lightly snapped his fingers.

In an instant, the formation surrounding them was reinforced with a thin layer of path source.

On the other hand, intense light beams shot out of Youcef's and Jacopo's eyes and collided in the air.

The impact of the collision generated a powerful air current that swept Jaime and his men away.

The group of men slammed into the barrier of the formation behind them.

Thea swiftly lifted her hand and cast a layer of Hongrome Aura over those men.

"Won't it be bad if those two young men start a fight here?" Thea looked at James.

"Don't worry." James smiled faintly.

"They won't go all out here.

Battles between top-level cultivators can simply be conducted in a mental dimension." As he was saying that, Jacopo and Youcef had both gotten into a seated position.

They rose in the air and moved close enough to have their palms placed against the other person's palms.

Then, both of them started spinning over one spot.

Simultaneously, James raised his hand and transferred Youcef's and Jacopo's consciousness out of their bodies with his powers.

The two consciousnesses came together to form a huge energy ball with an image shown in it.

Jacopo and Youcef could be seen battling each other fiercely in a mysterious space from the image.

Blasts of murderous energy and purplish-gold energy flew around in the air.

It was a quick-paced and exciting close combat.

With the unique skills of the Marciais Combat Form, Jacopo attacked his opponent quickly and precisely.

Even though Youcef had higher cultivation than Jacopo, he could not unleash his powers and skills fully as he was busy defending himself from Jacopo's attacks.

Moreover, Jacopo had more battle experience than Youcef.

With his speed and his mastery of the murderous energy, Jacopo was pretty much unbeatable when engaged in close combat.

Yaretzi drew a long breath as she observed how Youcef was slowly driven to a corner.

"That young man, Jacopo Caden, is incredibly skilled in close combat.

"This is my first time seeing someone use their close combat skill to overcome the differences in cultivation levels between him and his opponent." "Don't worry." Thea responded, "Jacopo may have an edge in close combat.

Still, there is a huge difference in the level of powers between him and Youcef.

Youcef will be alright." Yaretzi seemed to have caught on to something.

She turned her eyes to Thea.

"Is Jacopo Caden your..." "Yes." Thea nodded.

Yaretzi gasped, "Oh my! That means our sons are fighting each other.

What..." "It's all because these men are needlessly competitive.

We should just let them be." Thea clung to Yaretzi's arm and chuckled.

"We can't do anything anyway since this seems to be what the Supreme Path wants to see ." The he two of them shot a glare at James almost simultaneously.

Meanwhile, Youcef and Jacopo's battle grew more and more intense.

Youcef had begun to respond with counter-attacks whenever he spotted an opening.

However, Jacopo managed to avoid or deflect Youcef's attacks of vital energy by performing the Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form he learned from James.

As for James, he was no longer paying attention to the image showing the youngsters' battle.

Instead, he had directed his gaze out of the formation to where the Wyrth Selection was held.

"Do you also find the aura from that participant's vital energy strangely familiar?" Yianni asked.

James replied, "Mhm.

You noticed it too, huh?" "They should have toned it down a bit more." Yianni snickered.

It seems they are running out of patience already." "In a way, I admire his spirits." James said flatly," the only Other enemy I faced that had shown this level of persistence was the reincarnated Xayvion." Yianni's gaze fell on James.

He opened his mouth but was at a loss for what to say.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7472-"Are you wondering why I'm doing this?" James asked expressionlessly.

Yianni paused briefly before giving a slight nod.

"If it were the old you, you would have focused on finding Waitara's reincarnated Soremsia first after settling things in zymurgy. You'd also deal with any remaining resistance all at once. Yet, you're..."

"Master, do you know what the Haleth Realm truly signifies?" James interrupted.

"Do you know the differences between the Xanadu Realm and the Haleth Realm?"

Yianni fell silent.

"The Haleth Realm emerged from the Forty-Nine Daoisms created by the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness,"

James explained.

"It's a world inhabited by living beings and many other entities. The Haleth Realm differs from the Xanadu Realm in that it isn't one-dimensional. Instead, it's a colorful, multi-dimensional, extraordinary place."

James took a deep breath.

“whether beasts or plants, as long as they cultivate, they can learn the ways of the Path, assume human form, and amass more cultivation. Each being has different emotions, life experiences, and karma. Under the influence of Daoisms relating to time and space, beings could gradually be sorted into one or more groups, such as the good, the evil, the strong, and the weak. Then, you have the emergence of sects and factions. Different races grow and reproduce, creating new, interesting beings. This cycle repeats indefinitely.”

James met Yianni’s gaze.

“A wonderful, miraculous place filled with surprises like this shouldn’t cease to exist. We have every reason to protect and preserve it.”

Yianni nodded pensively.

“So, you agree with what I’ve just said.”

James continued, “What if I tell you this wonderful place, excluding Zymurgy, has been ostracized due to certain prejudices about the origins and backgrounds of the beings here? How would you feel about that?”

Yianni gasped after a brief pause.

“Are you saying that assessing the living beings and sending a selected group of them up to Zymurgy is more urgent than finding Waitara’s Soremsia?”

“you can’t really say one is more important than the other.”

James shook his head.

“Why do those two things separately when they can be achieved at the same time?”

Yianni’s eyes widened.

‘Could it be that James had confirmed Waitara’s reincarnated Soremsia was hidden among the participants of the Wyrth Selection? Or does he have some other plan?’ Yianni pondered.

Anyhow, this was not something he could or should ask about further.

Otherwise, Yianni would overstep his boundaries and attract unwanted suspicions.

He gazed out of the formation.

“What do we do about those guys, then? Do we just let them pass to the next round?”

“I don’t think that’s a bad thing,” James said, smiling.

‘We are the rulers of the Haleth Realm now. We can be bit more m generous and open-minded.”

“You can do that, of course. However, I don’t think your subordinates feel !!
the same way.”

Yianni pointed in a certain direction.

James followed Yianni’s gaze and saw the thousands of Xerion Dragon Knights who were on guard duty, surrounding a group of participants.

The guests murmured among themselves as they noticed the commotion.

“What do you guys want?”

one of the participants, a charismatic middle-aged man in a blue robe, asked.

James frowned slightly when he spotted the man.

“Zared Maguire! You have quite the guts to show your face here, huh?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7473-A female voice rang out in the air.

Simultaneously, a beam of Bohnwer Light shone down from the sky.

A beautiful lady in a purple robe stepped out of the light.

“Greetings to the Jorvath War King!”

Inside the gigantic, transparent formation, the participants chanted in unison and knelt on the floor with their heads bowed.

Following that, the guests and spectators in the audience formations stood up, placed one hand over their chests, and bowed slightly.

They called aloud, “Greetings to the Jorvath War King!”

“Wow! Adair sure has grown a lot,”

James grinned.

“She used to be a timid crybaby. Now, she’s become the greatly respected Jorvath War King!”

Yianni smirked as he glanced at James.

“She was one of your closest aides, after all. This also shows how highly regarded you are as the lord of the Haleth Realm.”

James merely smiled at the remarks, which sounded a bit sarcastic to his ears.

While everyone greeted her respectfully, Adair kept her gaze fixed on Zared.

“Hahaha!”

Zared laughed scornfully.

“The Jorvath War King, they say! Who knew an ordinary ex-member from the Timaeus Sect’s Mount Elixir would one day become a prominent figure with a title like that? What’s the matter, Adair Gretti? Are you going to turn against your previous teacher after becoming one of the Jademora Empire’s Thirteen Warriors by currying James Caden’s favor?”

Almost everyone drew their weapons and stared at Zared glaringly upon hearing his words.

The Xerion Dragon Knights standing around Zared released an immense amount of murderous aura as well.

Zared’s ridicule of their Warrior was outright blasphemous.

“Everyone, calm down.”

Adair raised her hand, signaling the others to hold back from attacking.

She said calmly, “Since you know about the Jademora Empire, I’m sure you’re aware of who the Mortal Emperor is and how you two are acquainted.”

“Hahaha!”

Zared laughed contemptuously.

“Those things happened ages ago, and I already received my punishment.

Does James Caden, the Mortal Emperor, still hold a grudge against me? Or is he worried that the Jademora Empire’s elites, who have trained under his tutelage, will lose to my disciples? So, he’s afraid to accept our challenge?”

No one managed to come up with a retort to Zared’s taunts.

Ever since James became the new lord of the Haleth Realm, disciplines and Daoisms revolving around earning respect through one's abilities had become mainstream.

Be it from a friend or a foe, people would accept and face challenges head-on.

Adair curled her lips.

"It seems you've come here today with a different agenda, huh?"

"Oh, no!"

Zared shook his head.

'I've come here today because I've heard that the Jade mora Empire's Wyrth Selection is one of the top-rated competitions out there.

As a fellow member of our world, I can't miss out on a huge event like this."

Adair was about to say something when another beam of Bohnwer Light shone down from above.

"He's right.

We, the people of the Jademora Empire, never back down from a challenge.

More importantly, we don't mind any beings from our realm joining the Wirth Selection."

Aman with a well-built body and slightly disheveled hair materialized next to Adair.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7474-As soon as the man appeared, the crowd either knelt or bowed in unison once again.

"Greetings to the Dravon War King!"

The man was none other than Wyot Dalibor, the Dravon War King who ranked sixth among the Jademora Empire's Thirteen Warriors.

Wyot raised his hand in response to their greetings, casting Zared a sideways glance.

Adair hurriedly said, "Dravon War King..."

Wyot waved his hand dismissively.

“The Mortal Emperor once said that all beings in our realm are equal.

The people of the Jademora Empire have always treated the Mortal Emperor’s Daoisms and teachings as our lifelong mission.

We don’t instigate fights.

At the same time, we don’t avoid them either.”

Wyt gestured to Zared.

“We welcome everyone to our arena for battles.”

Zared slapped his thigh and pointed to Wyt.

“Mhm! That’s what a real hero from the Jademora Empire should be like.

You’re generous and flexible, unlike some who betray their previous master after gaining power and influence for themselves.”

Zared grinned at Adair smugly, then led the dozens of disciples behind him toward the stage.

Adair’s face turned red with anger.

She was about to rush toward Zared, but Wyt stopped her.

“Zared!”

Wyt bellowed.

Zared had just passed through the layers of men circling him and his disciples when he halted in his tracks.

He slowly turned around.

“What’s the matter? Are you going to go back on your words now, Dravon War King?”

“As the Mortal Emperor’s followers, we always keep our promises,”

Wyt said proudly.

“I just want to remind everyone that the Wyrth Selection is an important event for the Jademora Empire.

Naturally, there are certain rules and conditions implemented for the event.

Therefore, those who violate the rules will have to face our top-level cultivators and law enforcers.”

As he finished saying that, the Xerion Dragon Knights raised their weapons almost simultaneously.

“We are the protectors of all realms and the Mortal Emperor’s sacred Jademora Empire!”

The people of the Jademora Empire had proud looks on their faces as they listened to the warriors’ resounding chants.

On the contrary, Zared scowled and nodded slowly.

He muttered through clenched teeth, “Very well! The Mortal Emperor’s sacred Jademora Empire, huh?”

Then, he and his disciples walked up to the Wyrth Selection’s stage.

Back in one of the audience formations, Yianni directed his gaze to James.

“That man, the Dravon War King, is smart. He gave the other man an opportunity and warned him at the same time. He has the aura of a charismatic leader.”

James smiled slightly.

Wyot was a sensible, cool-headed, and gifted man.

He had what it took to become a general or a regional governor.

James admired him for these reasons.

“As for Zared Maguire, he seems to be up to something,”

Yianni continued.

‘I’ve observed some of the matches his disciples have competed in. Their cultivation ranks are roughly in norm around the Seventh Xaeclon Rank, which isn’t really high. However, they’ve demonstrated exceptional skills and great potential, making them dangerous opponents during battles.’

Yianni elaborated, “If Zared’s group takes up all the available spots from the next round of the Wyrth Selection the Jademora Empire will lose face and credibility.”

James remained silent. ‘It’s fine even if that happens. The problem is .. Did Zared show up here just to cause a disturbance at the Wyrth Selection?’ he wondered.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7475-Just then, Youcef coughed up a mouthful of blood and awoke from the mental battle.

“The amount of murderous energy and his skills...How did you do that?”

Thea and Yaretzi, who had been staring at the space where the young men were, widened their eyes.

During mental battles, the person who was injured and regained consciousness first was the loser.

It appeared Youcef, whose cultivation rank was higher than Jacopo's by almost an entire rank, had lost.

Moreover, it sounded like a clear-cut loss.

Opposite Youcef, Jacopo slowly lifted his head.

His hair swayed gently even though there was no wind.

Blood oozed from the corner of Jacopo's mouth.

He had obviously sustained injuries as well during the mental battle, but he was in much better condition than Youcef.

He said calmly, “The Marciais Path's focus is on being quick to overwhelm your opponent.

The murderous energy comes naturally when one learns to differentiate between good and evil.”

Youcef was momentarily stunned as he had a dawning realization.

As Jacopo's words echoed in his mind, Youcef thought about past incidents and began to understand a few things.

He placed one hand over his chest and bowed slightly.

“I lost.You're much wiser and more knowledgeable than I am.I still have a lot to learn.”

Upon hearing those words, Yaretzi stumbled a few steps backward as she felt her legs go weak.

Luckily, Thea caught her by the arm and prevented her from falling.

“It was just a spar between youngsters.”

Thea tried to calm Yaretzi down.

“You shouldn’t get overly concerned about it.”

“No. I’m not bothered that he’s lost.”

Yaretzi smiled broadly.

“On the contrary, I’m happy and proud that he’s found new enlightenment.”

Yaretzi gripped Thea’s arms and cried happy tears.

“He’s fundamentally different from his father. Although he’s obsessed with enhancing his powers, Jacopo is rational and capable of discerning right from wrong. I can finally feel more at ease.”

Thea smiled and nodded.

Meanwhile, Jacopo had gotten to his feet and helped Youcef up.

“Youcef, you are the strongest opponent I have ever encountered and have the most respect for. Our battle just now pretty much ended in a tie. If possible, we should find a suitable time and location for an all-out fight. What do you think?”

Youcef smiled wryly and shook his head.

“Our battle ending in a tie means I’ve indisputably lost. I started training on my cultivation earlier than you, and I have higher cultivation than you at the moment.”

“Why dwell on minor details like that?” Jacopo replied.

Skills and techniques are all external things, whereas the matters of the Path rest in a person’s heart. A person’s mastery of the Path lies in their understanding of the relevant knowledge, not in how great their cultivation is.”

Youcef raised his head and stared at Jacopo with wide eyes.

Suddenly, he got down on one knee and bowed slightly.

It was the first time these two young men, who were well-known across!

the Jademora Empire, saw eye to eye.

“I’m extremely thankful for your help and advice.”

“You didn’t have to kneel.”

Jacopo helped him up once more.

“You and I get along. We should be friends.”

He extended his hand toward Youcef.

After all, finding a friend that you could talk to and who would try to understand you was something that could be hard to come by.

Youcef paused briefly before clutching Jacopo’s hand tightly.

Thea and Yaretzi had big smiles on their faces at the sight of the youngsters shaking hands.

Meanwhile, James and Yianni exchanged a glance and smiled faintly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7476-“How can you not celebrate this without some liquor?”

Yianni raised his hand and sent two bottles of Chaos Absinthe in Jacopo and Youcef’s direction.

The two of them each took a bottle, toasted to each other, and then tilted their heads back to down the liquor.

“It’s interesting watching those two.”

Yianni chuckled.

“If the two of us were born in the same era or if we had met earlier, would we be like them too?”

James grinned.

“If that were the case, I would have finished all of the Chaos Absinthe you stashed up in the Ying World.”

Yianni laughed heartily at that.

Meanwhile, chaos reigned where Zared and his disciples were.

After entering the battleground, these men did not hold back, overpowering almost all of their opponents.

What they did after defeating their opponents infuriated the spectators.

Zared and his disciples mercilessly beat and mutilated their opponents even after they had admitted defeat.

Male cultivators were subjected to insufferable humiliation before being killed or devoured by Zared's group.

The women were stripped naked, and several beautiful female cultivators were forced into conducting Double Cultivation with them.

For a moment, Zared's group turned the battleground into a hunting ground filled with violence and gore.

Several times, Adair wanted to step in to stop these barbaric acts, but Wyot stopped her each time.

One of the Wyrth Selection's rules prohibited Jademora Empire's officials from interfering with the battles.

Furthermore, participants had signed the participation agreement and waiver form before entering the Wyrth Selection.

They were fully aware of the risks involved when joining this event.

Adair and Wyot were not allowed to interfere in the battle, even if it involved their disciples or other members of the Jademora Empire.

"Hahaha!"

Zared laughed harshly.

"Didn't they say the best of the best across all realms had joined the Wyrth Selection? Yet, it took less than half of my disciples to defeat all these contestants.

Is this all you've got, elites of the Jademora Empire?"

He snickered, "Oh! There is something you guys are good at, and it's shouting your slogans loudly and bravely! Hahaha!"

The remaining participants were enraged by Zared's taunts.

The quick-tempered ones immediately entered the stage and charged at Zared's group.

Unfortunately, none of them could beat Zared's men.

As time went by, thousands of elite cultivators lost their lives.

Yianni's brows drew together in a deep frown.

Shouldn't you do something about this? Are you going to let that scum!

do whatever he wants in the Jademora Empire?"

"Do something?"

James' brows arched.

"Should I make you do it, or should I do it myself?"

"That..."

Yianni's voice trailed off.

"Or should I ask Thea or Yaretzi to do it in our stead?" James asked.