

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7477 -7480

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7477-Yianni's brows twitched.

"Youcef and Jacopo will do, right?" "They're not the right people either." James shook his head.

" Their men are mostly at the Seventh Xaeclon Rank.

The Jademora Empire's reputation might be tarnished if we send men of the Daeclon Rank to fight them." Yianni shot to his feet.

"What do we do then? Are we going to stand by and let them kill..." "We can't let them do that, of course." Jacopo materialized near them and said calmly, "There's no way we'll let a man like him stain the Jademora Empire's

reputation." He raised his hand and sent a ball of murderous energy into the mass of Hongrome Aura released by Thea earlier.

A few seconds later, Jaime was pulled out from the mass of Hongrome Aura.

"Jacopo, I almost suffocated in there..." "Stop.

Let me do the talking first." Jacopo narrowed his eyes.

"I have a mission for you.

Exterminate those bad guys on stage and bring me Zared's head." Jaime lifted his head.

"Who's Zared?" "Just kill the guy who babbles the most later." James interjected, "However, spare a few of them since we need to let them move on to the next round." "Uh..." Jaime paused awkwardly.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid now?" Jacopo looked him in the eye.

"You will be able to complete the task if you've earned the Marciais Token with your own abilities." Jaime straightened his back and said firmly, "Don't worry, Jacopo.

I will complete the mission." Jacopo responded, "If you fail, Ill take you to the Forladtt Land's fifth level and train you myself for at least five entrapochs." Jaime shrank back.

"Is that really necessary, Jacopo?" "Enough with the chit-chat." Jacopo said, "Go now." Jaime inhaled deeply and gave a thumbs up.

As he was about to walk away, Thea grabbed his arm and stopped him.

“Do your best later, child.

Don’t fret.” She secretly channeled a small amount of Hongrome Aura into Jaime’s palm.

In an instant, Jaime felt his determination and spirit to fight surge inside him.

He nodded to Thea.

“Take this with you.” James conjured a shiny sword before Jaime.

“ I’m curious to see whether you can wield the righteous aura just like your grandfather.” Jaime was visibly shocked.

“Mister, do you know my grandfather?” “I’ve met him a couple of times before.” James smiled softly.

“Go now, young man.

You’re not only doing this for yourself, but also for your family, m Skynet, and the Jademora Empire.”

Jaime took a glance at the people around him.

Then, he grabbed the sword handle and shot out of the audience’s formation.

“The boy should have what it takes to do it, right?” Yianni drew a long breath.

“He has the talent and potential.

What’s left is an opportunity for him to develop them.” “Actually, we have Do. other options tob” Jacopo commented, “With Jaime’s ability, he can even take on Xurxo Daeclon Rank cultivators.

He should have no problem taking care of these scums.” “However, Zared is a Daeclon Mahayana Rank cultivator.”Thea continued, “I’m afraid Jaime doesn’t have what it takes to sever Zared’s head.” Jacopo looked at James for a moment.

Then, his gaze fell on Thea.

He wanted to say something but couldn’t find the right words.

In the end, Jacopo kept silent.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7478-“Did Jacopo somehow realize it’s us?” James received Thea’s voice transmission just then.

“Judging from his expressions, he probably noticed something but is still doubtful.” James chuckled as he transmitted his voice.

“T can see he’s calmer and more sensible now.

The longer he stays silent about it, the more we have to work on keeping our identities concealed.

It’s for his own good as well.” Thea rolled her eyes.

As a mother, it was unbearably painful for Thea to stand in front of her son, whom she had not seen for a long time, and pretend to be a stranger.

She reckoned any mother would feel the same as she did.

At the same time, Thea understood that she and James had come here not just to test their friends’ abilities.

More importantly, they aimed to eliminate Waitara’s Soremsia and his helpers to prevent the Leere Tribulation.

What they were doing was extremely dangerous.

They couldn’t risk getting their kids involved and putting their lives in jeopardy.

Meanwhile, a bloody and horrifying sight could be seen inside a transparent formation nearby.

As numerous exceptional cultivators went up the stage of light one after another, Zared’s disciples ruthlessly killed everyone who came after them.

Still, the number of cultivators rushing up the stage didn’t lessen.

These men seemed determined to bring down Zared’s men no matter what.

At that point, what they cared about wasn’t the Wyrth Selection.

These cultivators were fighting to protect the pride they had in their people, the Jademora Empire, and the things they believed in.

At one corner of the stage, Zared stroked his beard and laughed malevolently.

With all these killings, he felt like he finally got his revenge on James for all the humiliation he had suffered.

The thrill and satisfaction surging through him made him feel bold and invincible.

On the other hand, Zared's disciples had surrounded a new batch of cultivators on the stage.

Suddenly, a beam of sword light formed from the Bohnwer Light came flying from a distance.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! As the sword light flew quickly around them, Zared's men widened their eyes in shock as they realized they couldn't move.

Boom! With a loud noise, the beam of sword light landed at the center of the stage and transformed into a person.

It was Jaime.

There was a moment's stunned silence as the participants on stage and the audience held their breath.

Even Zared had stopped laughing.

He fixed Jaime with an intense gaze.

Plop! One of Zared's disciples standing right next to Jaime dropped face up onto the floor stiffly.

Blood spurted out of a cut across his throat like a fountain.

The second, third, and fourth person collapsed on the floor in similar conditions.

More people fell to the floor, and they were all Zared's men...

The last one of them struggled to lift his hand and cover the wound on his neck.

He pointed at Jaime and said shakily, "You...

you're a Daeclon Rank cultivator!"

Then, the man slumped onto the floor like the others.

The surviving participants and spectators were all in shock.

Even Adair and Wyot were flabbergasted by the sudden change of events.

‘The audacity!’ Zared barked, “Who are you? How dare you kill my om disciples!” Simultaneously, the remaining men Zared had standing behind him shot toward Jaime and stood around him in a circle.

They were all eyeing Jaime warily.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7479-Meanwhile, Jaime raised the shiny sword in his hand.

“This sword is really sharp! I think it can cut through just about anything.” He swung the sword horizontally with little force.

Instantly, a fine beam of sword light was generated and cast forward.

There were sounds of liquid spraying as another four of Zared’s disciples had their throats slashed by the beam of sword light.

They dropped heavily onto the floor, lifeless.

The rest of Zared’s men standing around Jaime trembled uncontrollably, instinctively holding their weapons up and inching backward.

“you...

You!” Zared pointed at Jaime and yelled furiously, “Who are you? What are you trying to do?” Then, he shot a glare at Wyot and Adair, who had been levitating in the same spot all this while.

“Ts this how you do things in the Jademora Empire? “The rules of the Wyrth Selection clearly state that cultivators above the Ninth Xaeclon Rank are not allowed to join the event.

How do you explain this, then? Zared pointed at Jaime once again.

“He’s obviously someone on the Daeclon Rank! Are you people of the Jademora Empire going to openly cheat just to save face?” A small commotion broke out in the crowd of spectators at that moment.

People murmured among themselves, expressing their dissatisfaction or disdain at the possibility of a compromised situation.

Some were even laughing, as a scandal like this would surely damage the Jademora Empire’s reputation.

Despite the crowd's reaction, Adair gave a snort.

"Zared, those are groundless accusations." "We always make sure to stay neutral and do things fairly," Wyot added.

"Don't make strange excuses just because you're not strong enough." "Hahaha!" Zared laughed mockingly.

"Then, tell me who this brat is! Can a Xaeclon Rank cultivator kill so many of my disciples in such a short time?" Wyot and Adair turned their eyes to Jaime almost simultaneously.

"Me?" Jaime lifted his gaze and flashed Zared a mischievous smile.

"Fine! I'll give you a basic introduction of myself today." Zared fumed, "You insolent bastard! How dare you..." "My name is Jaime Sadler." Jaime raised his voice.

"I belong to the Sadler family from Skynet.

My name is derived from the noble James Caden and bears the meaning of pursuing justice." Zared's eyes bulged, and his face grew ashen.

"I was born in the Great Historial Land.

The Mortal Emperor, James Caden, is my uncle.

The Mortal Empress, Thea Callahan, is my aunt.

"My grandfather is Skynet's Yegor Sadler, and my grandmother is Herodias Thrude, daughter of Tirta Thrude.

"My father, Truett Sadler, is the Jademora Empire's Grand Steward.

As for my mother, Xitlaly Blair, she is the Jademora Empire's Thalron War King." Jaime fixed Zared with a piercing glare.

"Try calling me a bastard one more time, and you'll regret it terribly." The others were shocked to learn about Jaime's identity and background as well.

Each of the people he mentioned was enough for one to brag about knowing them as an acquaintance.

Moreover, the young man had only revealed these details because his opponent pressured him to.

The others couldn't help but admire and praise his abilities and humility.

Meanwhile, Zared seemed extremely troubled, his face scrunched up.

He didn't care what James thought, as Zared still saw James as one of the past followers of the Timaeus Sect.

He had also put Thea, Xitlaly, and Truett in the same category.

However, Skynet's Yegor and Herodias were people Zared had never been able to surpass, no matter what he did.

He had always been fearful of them.

Zared never thought he would run into an obstacle so soon after om challenging the Jaderora Empire's authority by showcasing his powers and capabilities.

Even back when he was the leader of the Timaeus Sect's Mount Elixir m Zared would never dare to offend Yegor and Herodias' grandson in any way.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7480-As they watched what was happening on the stage, James and the others smiled and nodded approvingly.

"The boy has a sharper tongue compared to his dad," James transmitted his voice to Thea.

"So, he was the child Xitlaly gave birth to in the Great Historial Land!" Thea exclaimed.

"He's grown so much! He's already a capable young man now." "Well, you've played an important role in making this happen." James chuckled.

"He's a lot like his dad, and I can see potential in him.

Do you want to take him as your student? Or should I do it?" "That depends on whether he can cut off Zared's head first," Thea replied through a voice transmission.

"I'm still looking fora successor to receive my Hongrome Aura." James asked, "Why don't you teach it to our daughters?" "Zuriyin and Lyall are the only Hongrome Children among our kids." Thea snorted.

"I'm looking for the right person." James was rendered speechless by her response.

"why bother telling him all that, young man?" Jacopo shouted aloud.

“Just finish him off already!” “He’s showing that man and everyone the exceptional cultivators and talents you have here in the Jademora Empire.” Youcef put his arm around Jacopo’s shoulders.

He grinned.

“There are many interesting people you can find across the different realms.

The boy and that man, Zared Maguire, are both interesting souls.” Jacopo met Youcef’s gaze and smiled enigmatically.

Meanwhile, Jaime raised his hand and pointed the sword at Zared.

“You’ve humiliated and killed so many of our budding cultivators! Then, you accuse me of violating the Wyrth Selection’s rules.

In that case, can you show us the proof of my cheating?” “Why you...” Zared argued, “There’s no way a Xaeclon Rank cultivator can kill so many of my disciples in just a matter of seconds!” “That just shows how your disciples were all amateurs.” Jaime shrugged.

“The entire Jademora Empire knows I’m on the Eighth Xaeclon Rank.

Do I still need to prove that to you?” Zared seethed.

“You...” Before he could finish, Jaime suddenly turned around and pointed the sword at Zared’s disciples who stood around him.

“Why don’t I use you guys to prove myself?” Those men were completely frightened out of their wits upon hearing Jaime’s words.

They tossed away their weapons and scurried down the stage.

“That bunch of useless fools!” Zared exploded.

“Didn’t you all claim to be the top among Xaeclon Rank cultivators?! How could you surrender so quickly...” “Zared Maguire,” Jaime cut him off.

“Since they won’t allow me the chance, you can do it instead.” A small commotion erupted through the crowd as Skynet’s young master appeared to have just issued a challenge to Zared.

Most of the people there knew little to nothing about Zared.

However, they could tell he had powers above the Soma Daeclon Rank or even close to the Daeclon Mahayana Rank judging by the aura and lights released from his body.

It was outright suicidal for an Eighth Xaeclon Rank cultivator to fight m someone who was most likely above the Soma Daeclon Rank.

Adair was alarmed by Jaime's sudden battle request as well.

She teleported and reappeared on the stage, grabbing Jaime's arm.

"Jaime, have you lost your mind?" She leaned forward and lowered her voice.

"It was already enough that you stopped him through intimidation just now.

You don't have to..." "Aunt Adair," Jaime interrupted.

'With how he had completely disrespected you earlier, there was no way would let that guy leave unpunished.'" Adair knitted her brows.

"You stubborn child..."