

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7481 -7490

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7481-Adair swallowed the second half of her sentence when she met Jaime's unwavering gaze.

Gently pushing the shocked Adair aside, Jaime pointed at Zared again.

"In the Jademora Empire, we despise those who rely on connections.

Here, your strength is everything.

My actions today are not to show off but to claim your ignorant and shameless head." After making his declaration, Jaime turned and bowed deeply to Wyot, who hovered in the void above them.

He then knelt and said, "As the victor of the Wyrth Selection, [have a request.

I hope you will grant it, Dravon War King." Adair watched in panic, her heart racing as if she knew Jaime's intentions.

Wyot, observing from the void, frowned slightly.

"The victor of each world's Wyrth Selection indeed has the right to make a special request.

However, it must be supported by a token, not mere words." Jaime swiftly summoned the Marciais Token and tossed it into the void.

Wyot caught it, scrutinized it for a moment, then nodded and asked, "What do you desire?" Jaime pointed at Zared.

"I wish to challenge him and am willing to sign a life-and-death contract." A collective gasp arose from the assembly, and everyone's eyes widened in shock.

Powerhouses from the Greater Realms quickly surrounded Jaime, their voices a chorus of concern.

"That old man is at least at the Soma Daeclon Rank.

Are you sure you can handle this?" "Don't be reckless.

You're already one of the best among us." "You're going up against the Daeclon Rank.

Think it over.” “This isn’t a joke, Jaime.” “Are you insane, Jaime? Do you really believe you’re invincible?” “You’re only at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank, Jaime.

Defeating a dozen of his disciples is already a great achievement and testament to your strength.

It’s foolish to challenge someone at a much higher rank than you.” Despite their warnings, Jaime remained resolute.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Wyot in the void.

Please agree to my request, Dravon War King!” His words were fitted with unwavering determination, silencing the assembly.

Wyot took a deep breath and said, “Very well.

You’re heroic and bold, with a spirit that reminds me of James.” He turned to Zared and asked, “Do you accept the challenge of Skynet’s Young Master, from the Jademora Empire?” The question hit Zared like thunder, causing him to tremble.

“Accept it! Accept it!” The assembly erupted into a chant.

Their cries grew louder, becoming a tidal wave of sound.

Zared, feeling a sudden surge of fear, swallowed hard.

His eyes darted around, and his confidence wavered.

He couldn’t muster a response, the weight of the challenge pressing

heavily upon him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7482-Wyot’s voice echoed from the void. “The Jademora Empire has always respected strength. Since you’ve come to our territory and made bold statements, you should at least make it up to us.” His words, filled with menace and hostility, cast a heavy silence over the assembly.

Zared’s face darkened as he slowly clenched his fist. “The Jademora Empire surely wouldn’t cheat and outnumber me, right?”

Adair intervened, “The situation doesn’t call for it yet. However, I can’t guarantee that won’t happen if you don’t accept the challenge.”

With her words, tens of thousands of troops from the Xerion Dragon Army charged forward and surrounded Zared.

Zared's heart pounded with fear but he kept it hidden. In a flash, he appeared before Jamie and said, "Alright, kid. I'll accept your challenge. However, let's be clear. It should be a fair fight. Life and death will be up to fate. Since you proposed it, you can't blame me for the consequences."

Jaime stood up and beckoned to Zared.

Enraged, Zared roared and swung his hand without warning. The sudden attack made the onlookers hold their breath, staring wide-eyed at the unfolding scene.

As Zared's hand got closer, Adair shouted, "Jai..."

However, Wyot immediately stopped her.

Suddenly, a Sword Light emerged before Jaime and blocked the attack.

A loud rumble ensued as Jaime merged with his long sword, transforming into a fiery red Sword Light filled with righteous energy. Immediately afterward, he charged at Zared.

Puff!

The Sword Light pierced through Zared's body, creating a large gaping wound.

He trembled after the Sword Light left his body, completely frozen in shock. The onlookers were also unable to believe their eyes.

Jaime only used one move to injure Zared, a powerhouse who was at least at the Soma Daeclon Rank. His strength was unfathomable.

Jaime's voice resounded from the red Sword Light. "Heaven and earth have righteous energy. They can take on various forms. On land, it becomes the rivers and mountains. In the sky, it becomes the sun, moon, and stars."

The fiery red Sword Light multiplied, manifesting into nine swords and then into eighty-one.

"In people, it is called righteousness. When one's conscience is clear and just, one can embrace harmony and adhere to justice."

As his words resounded, the eighty-one fiery red Sword Lights surged toward the paralyzed Zared.

Ahh!!!

With a loud roar, Zared turned around and unleashed a dazzling, multicolored light from his body, blocking the Sword Lights instantly.

“Haha! Impressive! You’ve mastered Yegor’s righteous aura. It’s a pity your cultivation rank is still too low.

“You have a nice sword. I’ll be taking it with me.”

Zared raised his hand, and a terrifying aura surrounded the eighty-one Sword Lights.

Jamie immediately felt a crushing pressure, filling him with a strong sense of impending death.

“Jamie!” Adair, desperate to help, was stopped by Wyot once again.

Meanwhile, Thea, who was watching from within an observation formation, grew anxious. Just as she was about to intervene, she saw James flick his fingers.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7483-Instantly, a transparent energy surged directly towards the leading sword among the wave of Sword Lights. The next moment, the Sword Lights, trapped by the Waltraud Power, began spinning rapidly, emitting a buzzing sound.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A burst of whistling noise followed as the Sword Lights broke free from the restraints of the Waltraud Power. They instantly shattered Zared’s defensive light shield and pierced through his body.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Zared’s body shield exploded, and eighty-one terrifying blood holes appeared on his body in an instant.

Puff!

Zared spat out a mouthful of blood and raised his head, a look of shock plastered across his face.

“No, this is impossible. A kid can’t have defeated me. How can a mere kid at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank...”

Puff!

Before he could finish, he trembled violently once more. Behind him, Jaime had appeared, piercing the back of his head with a sword, the tip emerging from his throat.

The entire scene fell silent, and everyone was stunned by the spectacle.

“The Jademora Empire doesn’t tolerate humiliation by weaklings like you,” Jaime’s voice echoed as he withdrew his sword.

Zared convulsed violently, and a torrent of blood spurted from his throat. His body erupted with Waltraud Power as his pupils shrank and his cheeks twisted in agony. “Ugh...” His muffled groans broke the silence, causing an uproar among the crowd.

“I will protect our empire, the Lord Supremus, and the Greater Realms!”

With a loud declaration, Jaime beheaded Zared with one swift motion.

Zared exploded in the void, fragments of his body flying across the sky alongside his severed head.

A strange light darted out from the observation formation where James stood, capturing Zared’s severed head and whisking it away.

Though the creatures focused on Jaime, Wyot, in the void, cast a meaningful glance at the observation formation where James and the others were located.

After a brief silence, the entire Demon Region erupted into thunderous cheers and shouts. Jaime had become a hero of the Jademora Empire, respected and worshipped by all.

In the viewing array, James held Zared’s bloody head, and a wicked smile formed on his face. “This head should have been taken when we were in the Timaeus Sect. I didn’t think it would take this long to finally kill him.”

Seeing James’ actions, Thea, Yaretzi, and Yianni gathered around.

Thea remarked, “He’s not the Waitara Path’s Soremsia.”

Yaretzi nodded firmly. “Yeah. It’s not him.”

James remained silent, using the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes to search Zared’s soul. In just a short moment, he had an answer.

Jacopo slowly approached them. He stared at James and asked, “Did you find something?”

James looked at him, their eyes locking, and they had an instant connection. At that moment, it net seemed as if they had a lot to say, but none could be spoken.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7484-Observing James and Jacopo's strange behavior, Yianni, Yaretzi, and Youcef exchanged puzzled glances. Only Thea approached slowly, her eyes red with emotion.

James looked directly at Jacopo. "You're the Greater Realms' strongest, right?"

Now, there is a huge challenge. Do you dare to accept it?"

"I'll accept any challenge as long as you state it," Jacopo replied, each word deliberate and firm.

Thea suddenly rushed forward and shouted, "No! You can't accept it! You're not allowed to accept it."

Her extreme reaction caused both James and Jacopo to frown simultaneously.

Yaretzi, Youcef, and Yianni exchanged uneasy glances. James said, "He's a man and should act like one instead of being comfortable with his title as the strongest of the Greater Realms."

"I can't let him..."

James interrupted, "It's non-negotiable. We're the Cadens from the Jademora Empire. The creatures of the world pay homage to us. This is not just respect and admiration, but also a responsibility and commitment."

While speaking, James' gaze sharpened and fell on Jacopo.

"As a member of the Cadens, we carry the Greater Realms' expectations, which means we must be resolute and contribute to it."

Upon hearing this, Jacopo immediately knelt and kowtowed to James.

"I will fulfill my duties as a member of the Cadens!"

James nodded, placing his hand on Jacopo's head and transferring important information directly into his mind.

Jacopo's eyes widened as he absorbed the knowledge, then raised his head resolutely.

James asked, "Do you need farewells?"

Jacopo shook his head and stood up slowly, his gaze meeting Thea's tear-filled eyes.

“Your love is like the warm sun in my life. I might never be able to repay you, but I am grateful for everything.”

Jacopo knelt before Thea, bowing deeply several times. Then, he stood up and turned into a light beam, disappearing from the audience formation.

He refrained from saying farewell, though the mission might lead to an eternal separation between them. The journey ahead of him was long and uncertain. Despite that, he left with determination without looking back, driven by the reminder that he was a member of the Cadens.

‘He just left like that?’ Thea staggered backward and broke down sobbing in to her hands. Yaretzi rushed to support her, but her face was also filled with sorrow.

Youcef frowned as the realization dawned upon him. “No, wait...Jacopo, he...you...”

Yianni said emotionally, “They’re his parents. They have finally just reunited after so long but were forced to separate again.”

After speaking, he turned to James and said angrily, “Aren’t you too ruthless, James?”

James retorted, “Have you ever been a father before? If not, then you can’t understand my actions.”

Yianni fell silent.

Meanwhile, Youcef frowned as he suddenly remembered something. In the formation before them co !!

accepted the heroic cheers of the surrounding creatures as the Wyrth Selection finally came to an end.

According to the competition rules, all those who stepped onto the stage and won were eligible for the next round of finals. Naturally, Adair, the Jorvath War King, was in charge of arrangements.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7485-James and his companions were about to leave the formation when a familiar figure suddenly appeared, blocking their path.

Wyt asked, “Could you stay to chat for a bit, my friends?”

James and his group exchanged puzzled looks. Wyt stood just outside, not entering the formation.

Thea telepathically asked James, “Does he recognize us?”

James replied, "Impossible. We share a blood bond with Jacopo, so he would definitely recognize us. However, Wyot is just a close friend."

Thea inquired, "Then why is he doing this?"

James didn't respond. Instead, he raised his hand and opened a door in the formation.

Wyot slowly stepped in. Under the group's gaze, he bowed his head respectfully and said, "Thank you for the help just now. Not only did you prevent the Jademora Empire from being humiliated, but you also enhanced our prestige."

"On behalf of the top leaders of the Jademora Empire, I would like to invite you to Forladtt Land for a chat. I hope you will not reject my invitation."

James and his group exchanged glances once more.

Yianni finally broke the silence, curiously asking, "How do you know we took action, Dravon War King?"

Wyot smiled and said, "I know that kid very well. Though he is a Hongrome Child, born into an exceptional family, and has great talent, he is only at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank right now. He is indeed stronger than most in the Xaeclon Rank. However, for him to defeat so many opponents at the Seventh Xaeclon Rank at once in one blow is unbelievable. On top of that, he managed to completely overpower and kill a powerhouse at the peak of the Historial Daeclon Rank with just one attack as well."

Looking at the group, Wyot continued, "For his strength to have improved within such a short time, there must have been someone helping him. It must have been your group that stepped in."

Listening to Wyot's analysis, James chuckled, "You're very perceptive Dravon War King! However, we're not interested in going to Fortadtt Land." Forladtt Wyot was stunned by their direct rejection. Clearly, they showed no respect for his title.

Youcef said, "But I want to go..."

Before he could finish speaking, Yaretzi tugged at him.

Wyot smiled awkwardly and said, "You must all be hidden powerhouses. I wanted to ask for some guidance about the affairs of the Jademora Empire and Greater Realms. I have no other intentions..."

Suddenly, Thea interjected, "We're not interested in Forladtt Land, but we are curious about the Great Historial Land!" Wyot was taken aback by her words. "This ... "

James, smiling, said, "We won't disturb you if it's too much to ask. We don't like making things hard for others."

Just as James' group was about to leave, Wyot waved his hand. "Please wait."

James and his companions halted.

Wyot said sincerely, "Can you give

me some time? I'll have to discuss it with my elders, but I promise to forgive you a satisfactory answer.

Meanwhile, you can stay in the Doom Race's territory for a while."

Seeing Wyot's sincere and expectant look, James glanced at Thea Yianni, Yaretzi, and Youcef. "What do you all think?"

Thea asked, "What's the Doom Race's status in the Jademora Empire?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7486-Wyot laughed at her question. "My dear guests, you must not know much about the Jademora Empire's structure. Allow me to enlighten you."

James and the others exchanged glances, then nodded in response.

"Although the Jademora Empire was founded by the Mortal Emperor, James Caden, he isn't involved in management and has entrusted it to six close confidants."

"Which six confidants?" Youcef frowned.

Wyot answered, "The Left Grand Lord, Rebella. The Right Grand Chancellor, Xatia. The Great Protector, Yancy. The Empire's Chancellor, Xezal, the Left

Grand Elder, Taran, and the Right Great Elder, Jurryt." James, having altered his appearance, narrowed his eyes slightly.

In the past, the management of the Jademora Empire indeed followed that precise structure. The empire's affairs were controlled by these six, with Rebella having the final say when an agreement could not be reached. However, it seemed the core decision-making process had undergone significant changes.

Under Thea's persistent questioning, Wyot finally explained the recent changes in the Greater Realms.

After James left the Greater Realms to venture into Zymurgy, the Solstice Alliance, supported by the Jademora Empire and several major sects, was shattered by a war.

This war in the Greater Realms stemmed from a conflict initiated by Xanthakos against the Goyo in the Forty-Ninth Heaven.

In the Greater Realms, the factions were divided into three groups. One was the Path Guardian Alliance, led by the Three Path Envoys sent by the Goyo, along with the remnants of the Timaetus Sect, Yaquis Sect, and the Javerigh Sect. The second faction, the Living Soul Alliance, was spearheaded by Five Special Envoys sent by Xanthakos, who had rallied various believers, sects, and hidden powers. The third faction was the Solstice Alliance, led by James's forces.

Initially, the Solstice Alliance did not participate in the conflict between the Path Guardian Alliance and the Living Sout Alliance. However, as the war progressed, high-ranking members of the Solstice Alliane). ne including Truett, Rebella, and Xezal, strategized to eliminate both the Goyo's and Xanthakos's forces from the Greater Realms.

This victory allowed the Solstice Alliance to ascend as the true rulers of the Greater Realms. However, it was unsuitable to rule under the banner of the Solstice Alliance. Hence, to solidify their rule, they rebranded themselves as the Jademora Empire.

However, the power shift brought changes to the empire's decision-making hierarchy.

Of the six leaders originally appointed by James, Jurryt had died in battle.

Yancy, due to his sudden surge in strength, entered Great Historial Land and became a grand ancestor, stepping back from direct governance. Taran, Xatia, and Adair were severely injured during the war and withdrew from their positions.

The new structure of the Jademora Empire was thus established-Truett became the Grand Steward, om overseeing all decisions of the

empire and the Greater Realms.

Rebella served as the Vice Granet Steward, managing appointments and dismissals. Although the Chancellor, Xezal, was not widely known, she controlled the empire's wealth, the distribution of cultivation resources, and the establishment and dismissal of sects, making her a powerful figure behind the scenes.

With such authority, Xezal's influence even surpassed that of Rebella, earning her the nickname-the brain of the empire. Despite that, she remained hidden, orchestrating everything from the shadows. From Wyot's proud expression, it was clear the Dooms' Lady Wikolia was the true ruler of the Jademora Empire and myriad realms.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7487-Her words and actions commanded not only the highest decision-maker and strategist of the empire but also the Greater Realms. She could even issue decrees that influenced the fate and direction of the Greater Realms.

It was precisely due to her presence that the Doom Race held such a pivotal position in the Jademora Empire and the Greater Realms.

After Wyot's enthusiastic explanation, Thea turned to James. "It seems that the Doods have become the largest force in the Jademora Empire and Greater Realms. We have to accept their invitation. Otherwise, we'll face difficulties in the Greater Realms."

Thea's words praised the Doods on the surface, but her tone was filled with sarcasm and anger directed at James.

Feeling the intense stares, James coughed twice and said, "It does seem the Doods are indeed quite powerful, Dravon War King. The Jademora Empire controls all aspects of the Greater Realms." Wyot cupped his hands and laughed. "That's a generous compliment. It's all thanks to the power and grace of Emperor Caden. We're merely managing the empire on his behalf."

Thea said sarcastically, "Emperor Caden sounds like an amazing person. Will I have the chance to meet him if I visit the Doods?"

James looked at her, feeling a sense of helplessness.

Wyot responded excitedly, "Certainly. Emperor Caden and I are like brothers. As long as you don't mind, you can stay with us for a while. When the time comes, I'll introduce you. With his generous and heroic personality, he would surely become good friends with you all."

Thea nudged James and said, "Did you hear that? The legendary Mortal Emperor is friends with the Dravon War King. How can we refuse?"

James smiled but shot a hateful look at Wyot.

"You're right. The Dravon War King is a friend of the Mortal Emperor. We don't have such connections and shouldn't miss this opportunity."

Wyot smiled excitedly after hearing their exchange.

However, Yaretzi and Yianni exchanged glances and shook their heads.

As soon as James dispersed the additional formation he had cast, Jaime rushed over to them immediately.

“Thank you...”

James grabbed Jaime’s arm and said, “If you’re really that grateful come with us to the Dooms. You’ can tell us all about their glorious deeds.”

“You’re heading to the Dooms?” Jaime’s face instantly darkened.

Thea said with a smile, “Yes. The set Goms are the strongest race i course, we should visit the Of the Realms right now.

Jaime shook off James’ hand and said angrily, “No, I don’t want to. You shouldn’t...”

Wyot suddenly interrupted, “You haven’t visited us for a long time. Why not come with us?”

Jaime stared at Wyot with a frown, clearly harboring some pent-up anger.

James grabbed his arm again and said, “Let’s go together. It won’t be fun without you. After all, you’re the Jademora Empire’s great hero right now!”

Then, James dragged Jaime along, following Wyot into the Forladtt Land.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7488-The current Forladtt Land, also known as the Jademora Empire’s capital, was a sacred place that many creatures across the myriad realms yearned for but could not easily access. Since the Jademora Empire took over the Greater Realms, the value of Forladtt Land had skyrocketed. To curb the influx of countless beings, the empire had imposed strict entry and exit restrictions, making it a forbidden area. The original five-layer structure of Forladtt Land remained unchanged, but its usage had evolved.

The first layer was considered the suburbs of the imperial capital. It served as a temporary residence for those who managed to enter Forladtt Land. Hundreds of mercenary forces had formed, occupying the entire layer across various universes.

These mercenary groups, while appearing as spontaneous organizations, were secretly backed by different powers within the Jademora Empire, creating a lawless and brutal environment. They constantly battled for resources and territories, exploiting and plundering from the Greater Realms. Despite its chaos, many still yearned to enter the first layer, seeking the opportunities and adventures only available within Forladtt Land.

The second layer, known as the outer city of the imperial capital, was vastly different from the first. Only those with significant strength, remarkable adventures, powerful backgrounds, or extreme luck could access the second layer. It offered abundant

cultivation resources and opportunities, bringing its inhabitants closer to the power center of the Jademora Empire as well as the Dooks, significantly increasing their chances of climbing higher in the hierarchy.

The third layer was the core of the empire, home to the golden palace, symbolizing the highest authority of the Jademora Empire and the residences of influential figures like the Grand Steward, Vice Grand Steward, and the Thirteen War Kings.

Wyt led James and his In companions straight to the fourth layer, bypassing the bustling activity of the first three layers. As they navigated the heavily guarded area, James and the others felt a growing sense of confusion.

The fourth layer, which James remembered as an outer battlefield teeming with zombies, had transformed into a restricted and heavily guarded zone. The bustling activity of the previous layers was absent. Instead, there was an eerie silence, broken only by the hurried movements of a few men and women who seemed fearful.

After a long journey through the void, Thea turned to Wyt with a puzzled look. "Why is it not as lively as the three layers below?"

Wyott chuckled, "This is the Doom Race's territory. We don't care for bustling crowds and are focused on cultivating."

James frowned and asked, "Cultivating? Where do you cultivate?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7489-Wyt said with a smile, "The void we walked through is a forbidden area. The Dooks need a place to cultivate, so they have their own dojos around here."

Yaretzi asked skeptically, "Do they only cultivate? As far as I know, those who haven't reached the peak of the Xurxo Daeclon Rank can't completely free themselves from the need for cultivation resources. Where do they get elixirs, herbs, and treasures?"

Wyt chuckled and shook his head. "Ms. Yaretzi, the Dooks are the most skilled fighters in the Jademora Empire. Each one is a warrior ready to go to war for the empire. For minor things like cultivation resources, weapons, and treasures, they don't need to acquire them themselves."

Youcef asked, puzzled, "What do you mean? Does your empire provide them?"

Just as he finished speaking, they heard a series of screams from below the void.

James and the others turned their heads and saw thousands of beautiful, graceful women being driven by a group of Doom guards wielding whips. They were beaten to a

bloody mess-a horrifying sight. After a moment of shock, Yaretzi frowned and asked, "What's going on, Dragon War King?"

Wyot was hesitant. "Uh, this is..."

Jaime said condescendingly, "What else could it be? Those are cultivation slaves they've raised to be sent to major families and sects to be humiliated..."

Wyot glared at Jaime and said angrily, "Don't slander us, Jaime."

Jaime retorted coldly, "Am I? Oh, I forget. They're not even called cultivation slaves by the Dooms.

iel They're Holy Maidens. But no matter what you call them, it doesn't change your shameless and ugly behavior."

Wyot said furiously, "You... I show you respect because of your father and grandparents. You can look down on me, but you can't insult and slander the Dooms. Even your father wouldn't do such a thing to me."

Just as Jaime was about to retort, James intervened.

Looking at Wyot, James said through gritted teeth, "I have a request, Dragon War King. I hope you will accept it."

Wyot sighed and quickly bowed to James. He clasped his hands and said, "You're a great powerhouse. Since you've come to the Dooms territory, you're naturally an honored guest of ours. Whatever request you have, we'll do our best to fulfill it..."

James interrupted, "I want them."

Wyot, Thea, Yianni, Yaretzi, and Youcef were stunned.

James smiled at Wyot and asked, "What's the matter? Are you not going to treat us as honored guests?"

Wyot waved his hand and stammered, "No, no, of course not. I could arrange for better Holy Maidens to serve you. These are..."

James said domineeringly, "I want them. Are you going to give them to me or not?"

Faced with James' piercing gaze, Wyot felt a shiver down his spine. The look in James' eyes was so terrifying, it felt like he was faced with the Grim Reaper.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7490-Yianni's voice sliced through the tension, icy and defiant. "What do you think will happen if we decide to take action, Dravon War King?"

Youcef's laughter erupted, dripping with mockery. "Oh? It seems we'll have to raze the Forladtt Land. Shall I give it a try?"

The threat was unmistakable.

Wyt's eyes widened in shock. After a brief pause, he sprang into action, landing directly in front of the group of Holy Maidens and blocking their path.

James and the others descended from the void, appearing behind Wyt.

"Who dares to block our Holy Maidens' path? Do you have a death wish?" an imposing middle-aged man, clad in vibrant armor, boomed as he emerged from the group of guards.

Upon seeing Wyt, the man's demeanor shifted to scornful amusement. "Oh? Look who it is. It's the impartial Dravon War King, the so-called pillar of the empire."

Wyt's face darkened. "Where did these women come from, Maginsa?"

Maginsa Dozzelli looked at him and replied nonchalantly, "These are prisoners of war. Why is the Dravon War King concerned about them?"

Jaime interjected coldly. "That doesn't sound right. You just claimed they were Holy Maidens a moment ago."

Maginsa's gaze turned contemptuous as he looked at Jaime. "Who are you to meddle in Doom Race's affairs? So what if they are Sacred Maidens? This is our tradition."

"How audacious and unscrupulous,"

Jaime said disdainfully. Then, he turned to Wyt and added, "Don't the Dooms know that the empire has issued a decree prohibiting any race, world, or sect from forcibly taking and exploiting women? Violators will face severe punishment Wyt was livid. He seized Maginsa by the neck and demanded, "Explain yourself. If you dare tarnish the Dooms' reputation, I'll make sure you regret it."

Maginsa's face reddened as he choked out, "Wyt, this is beyond your control. You have no authority here."

Enraged, Wyot tightened his grip, lifting Maginsa off the ground. “I’ve tolerated your disrespect for the sake of the great elder. But if you continue to ruin the Dooms’ name, I’ll show no mercy.”

Maginsa struggled, shouting, “Why don’t you ask Halueth about this, Wyot? I’m only following orders!”

Wyt froze at the mention of Halueth, a shiver running through his body.

James observed with narrowed eyes, realizing that the internal power struggles within the Dooms were more complex than he had imagined. Even Wyt, who had significant status, lacked authority within his own race.

After a brief moment, Wyt released Maginsa and clenched his fists. Suddenly, a terrifying aura erupted from his body, causing strong winds to whip around and dark clouds to gather. The oppressive force caused Maginsa, his guards, and the group of Holy Maidens to pale and writhe in pain.