

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7491 -7496

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7491-“Leave the women and get lost immediately, or I will kill you without mercy.”

Jaime exclaimed anxiously, “Dravon War King, they took these women by force. This is a serious crime. How can you...” “Leave now!” Wyot roared. A million colorful lights erupted from him, forcefully pushing Maginsa and his guards away.

Shortly after, he dispersed his overwhelming aura and turned to James’s group. He bowed deeply and said, “If you want this group of women, please allow me to return to the Doom Palace Hall and clarify the situation before I send them to you.”

James’s companions turned to him, awaiting his decision.

After scanning the startled group of women, James raised his finger and pointed at the most beautiful one, who was dressed in a white robe. “She’ll come with us. You can take the rest back and sort things out.”

Wyot looked at the woman James had chosen with a puzzled expression. Meanwhile, Thea, Yaretzi, Yianni, and Youcef exchanged glances.

“Come here,” Wyot commanded and pulled the woman out of the group. To everyone’s surprise, the woman immediately knelt before James and the others.

“Although the New Shahrzad Dynasty was established quite recently, we’ve always been loyal to the Jademora Empire. During the Greater Realms war, we fought at the forefront alongside the Solstice Alliance. Many of our powerful allies fell in battle. Xitlaly and Quattro can confirm this.”

“We did not intentionally delay participating in the Wyrth Selection. The Wyrth Selection Token reached us late. We were still holding preliminary selections when the Doom Army arrived.”

“We’re committed to the Jademora Empire and have never intended to go against orders. We even tried to reason with them, but.....” The white-robed woman broke into tears, sobbing uncontrollably.

“There’s no rush. You can stand and take your time to speak,” Thea said gently, helping the injured woman to her feet.

Through her tears, the white-robed woman elaborated, “I didn’t think the Doom Army would launch a full-scale attack without any warning. They killed sixteen of our powerhouses who were at the Xurxo Daecton Rank, then invaded the Shahrzad

Genesis World and ruthlessly slaughtered our people. They destroyed everything, not sparing even a single blade of grass or tree.”

The woman showed immense grief. Thea held her close, comforting her as she wept.

James’s fists clenched, his eyes narrowing with a murderous glare as he stared at Wyot.

tel.ne The reason he insisted on saving the group of women was because he recognized one of them-the woman in the white robe. She was Thora Lheano, a descendant of the Shahrzad Empire’s royal family, whom he had met shortly after arriving in the origin world with Quattro, Xzavion, and Stephen.

ٲٲٲ Thora was also the girl Xzavion fell for at first sight. Unfortunately, they parted abruptly, and he never confessed his feelings. They had shared many adventures in the ruins of the Shahrzad Empire and of acquired an abundant amoun treasures. Hence, James had a lasting impression on her.

James was stunned to see her in this dire situation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7492-Jaime roared, his voice filled with fury. “Is this the height of the Dooms’ depravity, Wyot? You hide behind the Jademora Empire’s founding races, relying on the power of that ruthless woman. You are arrogant and overreaching. Now you’re committing these heinous acts. The Doom Race is despicable.”

“How can you stand to dishonor Uncle James, who brought you out of the Dark World and trusted you with such power?”

Wyot trembled as he shouted, “I will give the empire an explanation! I have never betrayed Emperor Caden!”

Jaime pointed at Wyot and snapped, “You’ve never betrayed him, but what about the Dooms? You’re the Dooms’ pride, but you can’t even control them or punish their misdeeds! One word from that woman can have you expelled from the Dooms.”

Wyot clenched his fists, his body shaking with suppressed anger. He could not retaliate against Jaime’s accusations.

Among those present, Sk’s Young Master was perhaps the second person who was most familiar with the Dooms’ operation. Jaime, though often seen as a playboy, was far more powerful and wise than his father, Truett. His strength and talent rived even the legendary Emperor Caden.

After a moment's hesitation, Jaime turned his attention to Thora, who was being comforted by Thea. He softened his voice and said, "You won't find justice here, Miss. This place is mired in corruption and injustice.

"I will take you to our empire's higher-ups to address the New Shahrzad Dynasty's issues. I'll introduce you to the Grand Steward, Truett, and the Vice Grand Steward, Rebella. If even they can't deliver justice, I will bring you to the Great Historial Land and seek intervention from the grand ancestors." Jaime glared at Wyot angrily. "I refuse to believe that the Jademora Empire, founded by Uncle James, would tolerate such cruelty.

"I doubt the Dooms have complete

control over the empire. Even if that vicious woman has some influence and manages to convince our grand ancestors, I can still take you to Zymurgy and seek justice from Unele James and Auntie Thea!

"They value equality and justice above all. They fought their way up to Zymurgy to seek fairness for the Greater Realms' beings!"

James, initially filled with anger, felt

a sense of relief wash over him at Jaime's righteous words. Though he knew there were many unknowns within the Jademora Empire and people whose loyalties were unclear, he was relieved by Jaime's commitment to justice.

As expected from the grandson of Yegor and Herodias and son of Truett and Xitlaly, his identity as a Hongreme Child was not in vain. He inherited his family's virtues and did not tolerate evil.

Wyot took a deep breath and said, "You don't have to be so harsh, Jaime. Allow me to investigate before making a decision." "You can doubt the Dooms but should at least have some faith in me, right?"

Jaime looked at him unwaveringly and said, "I have faith in you, but I don't think you have the power to resolve the issue."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7493-Wyot shouted, his eyes reddening with emotion. "I will pay with my life if I can't resolve this matter."

Jaime frowned, contemplating the gravity of Wyot's words. Meanwhile, James and the others exchanged bewildered glances.

“Mr. Jaime, since the Dravon War King has vowed with his life, let’s give him a chance,” Thea said coldly, cradling Thora. “But only this once. If he fails to provide a satisfactory explanation, the Dooms will no longer have a place in the Jademora Empire.”

Her words were laced with strong, murderous intent, making her position clear. Should Wyot fail, she would ensure the destruction of the Dooms. Thea was furious. Although she had not participated in the creation of the Jademora Empire, her husband had founded it. She would not tolerate any villains sully its reputation.

Youcef sneered, “Count me in! The Greater Realms are becoming interesting, but we can’t let that interest turn to rot.”

Yianni cast a meaningful glance at James and said firmly, “Me too. The Jademora Empire leads the Greater Realms. If it becomes corrupt, the Mortal Emperor will be enraged, and a massacre will follow.”

Yaretzi said calmly, “Indeed. The Greater Realms already had it rough because of Zymurgy’s suppression. If it were to become rife with bullying and exploitation, there would be no way for its inhabitants to survive.”

James said coldly, “You have one chance, Failing to provide a satisfactory resolution will result not only in the Dooms’ destruction but also in the Jademora Empire’s fall.”

Wyt trembled, feeling immense pressure and extreme fear. He did not know the group’s actual strength, so he was respectful toward them, knowing they must not be trifled with. Now that they were getting involved, it could spell

disaster for their entire race.

Jaime stared at Wyt and said, “Alright. Since this group of seniors has spoken, we’ll trust you this once, Uncle Wyt.”

Wyt closed his eyes and took a deep breath resolutely. He waved his hand, and the group of women were transported into a safe space.

Thea gently pulled Thora away,

wiped her tears, and comforted her

softly, “Don’t worry, we will get justice for you. If what you say is true, those responsible will face severe consequences.”

Thora, sobbing, knelt and kowtowed to Thea, James, and the others, expressing her gratitude.

James suddenly asked, "How do you plan to solve this matter, Dravon War King?"

Wyot opened his eyes and said determinedly, "I will enter the Doom Palace Hall, strike the Chaos Bell, and summon our high-ranking officials for an explanation."

With that, he stepped into the air and rushed towards the tallest palace ahead. James and the others, along with Thora, followed closely

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7494-Dong! Dong! Dong!

In the fourth layer of the Forladdt Land, the ancient and heavy bell in the Doom Palace Hall echoed throughout the entire Dooms' territory. Its resonant tones brought all activity to a halt, as every member paused to listen.

The bell tolled rhythmically, continuing for eighty-one strikes, its lingering sound reverberating through the area.

The Chaos Bell was the most exquisite treasure of the Dooms, even more prestigious than the Chaos Sacred Lotus. Six rings indicated a significant event within the clan. Twelve rings meant a gathering of high-ranking officials for external war or the death of an elder. Twenty-four rings signified a critical juncture for the clan or the death of a great elder. Forty-nine rings indicated a crisis or the death of their leader. But eighty-one rings, the maximum, were unprecedented since the Dooms left the Dark World. In fact, it was the first time since their establishment.

The Dooms were in an uproar, with creatures scurrying about and spreading the news. The consensus was that only a life-and-death crisis could warrant such an event. However, they were puzzled because their race had been rising in status and was the strongest within the Greater Realms. Therefore, it was strange for them to face a crisis.

While the Dooms were in turmoil, Wyot led James and his companions to the Dooms' Holy Land, the Doom Ancestral Palace.

James, Thea, Yaretzi, and Yianni sat on the palace hall's left side, with Youcef, Jaime, and Thora standing behind them. Thora no longer cried but looked extremely nervous.

Wyot stood on the highest platform of the main hall, wearing a colorful robe and a twenty-five-tassel crown. His presence was imposing, surpassing that of an emperor. His face was filled with anger, his hands behind his back, and his eyes fixed on the hall's entrance with a furious gaze.

Thea communicated telepathically with James, "He seems to have been forced into a corner."

James replied calmly, "I've never seen him so angry before."

Thea asked, "Did you put too much pressure on him?"

James said coldly, "Pressure? If he can't control the Dooks, then they do not deserve to exist."

Thea looked at James, hesitant to speak further.

Yianni and Yaretzi sipped their tea, exchanging glances.

As time passed, numerous high-ranking members of the Doom Race hurried into the hall, whispering among themselves and walking briskly.

"Have you gotten any news yet? Are we facing a crisis?"

"I haven't heard anything. We're

Fever

thriving right now. Just recently, we destroyed the New Shahrzad Dynasty and achieved a great victory."

"The Chaos Bell rang eighty-one times. It's never happened before."

"Something is wrong. Could it be Maxine causing trouble again?"

"What the hell is wrong with her? She isn't even related to the Cadens but always has to intervene."

"The Jademora Empire must be in danger. I heard some powerful beings broke into the Wyrth Selection."

They discussed as they entered the

hall but

soon immediately fell silent upon

seeing the group awaiting their arrival. Content belongs

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7495-Hundreds of eyes scanned Yianni, Yaretzi, Thea, and even James, one by one. The group of Dooks' high-ranking members frowned and finally directed their attention to Wyot. Upon seeing his attire, their faces contorted in confusion.

At that moment, an elderly man with white hair suddenly stepped forward. "Wyt, did you request for someone to ring the Chaos Bell?"

Wyt stared at him and replied coldly, "No, I rang it myself."

The group of high-ranking members immediately burst into an uproar, questioning his right to ring the Chaos Bell.

Wyt had rarely involved himself in the Doms' affairs and seldom returned to their territory. He never fought for their interests. Consequently, in their eyes, he was an ungrateful and heartless man who had forgotten his roots.

After a while, the elderly man looked at Wyt with a contemptuous smile. "What do you want, Wyt?"

Wyt replied solemnly, "I'm calling for a Doom Conference to rectify our race's affairs."

The elderly man tilted his head back and laughed loudly. The other high-ranking members joined in, baffled by his audacity.

A middle-aged man in a purple robe shouted, "Who do you think you are, Wyt? What gives you the right to rectify our race's affairs? We're currently thriving and doing very well. What do we need you for?"

Several more voices followed, expressing their outrage.

Seeing them baring their fangs and claws, James turned to Thea and said, "It's quite lively!"

Thea nodded slightly. "It seems Wyt has no authority within the Doms, and his words are practically useless."

James squinted but didn't respond.

From his past understanding of Wyt, he knew him to be a man capable of seeing the bigger picture and taking proper action. Logically, he should not have such a bad reputation within the Doms. There must be a reason behind the current situation.

Jaime approached them and explained, "That vicious woman has the final say in the Doms now. Wyt has long been sidelined."

Thea asked, "You keep mentioning a vicious woman. Who exactly are you talking about?"

James blurted out, "Xezal?"

Jaime gritted his teeth and said, "It seems you also know that vicious woman. You're right-it's Xezal. She regards herself as the high and mighty chancellor and has been issuing orders within the empire. She's arrogant and overbearing, and she's the biggest pillar of the Dooms."

James pondered this insight with a meaningful expression.

Xezal was indeed a very dangerous woman. She was cunning, wise, and strategic, and her methods were ruthless. In the Greater Realms, very few could match her wisdom and strategic skill.

He had thought she would restrain herself after joining him, but he never imagined she would use her top-level skills to her advantage in the Jademora Empire.

Wytot looked at the turbulent crowd, anger boiling within him. His face was gloomy to the extreme, and the murderous aura in his body gradually emerged.

The elderly man shouted, "Although

you're a member of the Dooms, you've never fought for our interests in the Jademora Empire. Instead you've used the Path Token to suppress us. We don't regard you as one of us. You're not qualified to interfere with our affairs "To have you ring our Chaos Bell is a great offense and humiliation to us. Even though you're the Jademora Empire's War King, you still owe us a reasonable explanation. Otherwise, we'll surround the golden palace and demand an explanation from Rebella and Truett."

The other high-ranking members immediately echoed him, their tones filled with righteousness and indignation. It was as if Wytot had crossed their bottom line, making them determined to remain at odds with him forever.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7496-Looking at the crowd of high-ranking Dooms members hurling mockery at him, Wytot's silence broke into an angry laugh. Raising his hand, a Bohnwer Light materialized into a phantom hand, which then grabbed the elderly man's neck, lifting him into the air.

The group of high-ranking members was startled by the spectacle. Even James' group displayed surprised expressions.

"Wytot, you... cough!" the elderly man struggled to speak, "You're..."

Wytot cut him off, "You're the last senior elder within the Dooms. I've always treated you with respect, but that doesn't give you the right to exploit it and act arrogantly."

"You..."

Wyt's tone turned icy, "I've never sought unreasonable benefits for the Doms. But I will never forget that we were once just a group of ants struggling in a minor plane within the Dark World. Back then, we thought we had made it by being one of the top ten races."

His gaze swept across the high-ranking members as he raised his voice, "James led us out of that tiny place and showed us the vastness of the Dark World."

"He fought the Extraterrestrial Demons, conquered the Four Ancient Races, and died battling Xyal. Miraculously, he was revived during the Greater Realms' battle."

The assembly trembled at his recounting.

Wyt shouted, "Without James, the Doms are nothing. There would be no Jademora Empire, nor would we have achieved what we have today." "You!" Wyt pointed at the high-ranking members. "All of your glory, cultivation resources, and status are thanks to Emperor Caden."

His words thundered in everyone's ears, rendering them speechless; some even bowed their heads in guilt.

After a moment, Wyt slowly raised his head to look at Balochi, who dangled in his phantom grip.

"You may be a senior elder with high status and notable achievements. However, never forget that I am the Doms' Leader, appointed by Emperor Caden!"

Wyt's voice rose, nearly shouting.

The high-ranking members frowned, humiliated by his remarks.

Wyt roared, "Everything you and I have comes from Emperor Caden. Since it's from him, it represents the highest law in the Greater Realms!" "Whoever dares to violate it will be my enemy, as well as the enemy of the Jademora Empire, the Greater Realms, and the Mortal Emperor himself."

"Regardless of one's status, violators of this law will be killed."

With that, the phantom hand tightened its grip, instantly

shattering Balochi's neck. His golden body collapsed the next moment, splattering flesh and blood, terrifying the remaining high-ranking members.

“How dare you kill my uncle, you bastard!” a beautiful figure screamed hysterically from the entrance of the hall, rushing toward him.

Just as she was about to ascend the platform, Wyot waved a hand, knocking her away. She spat out a mouthful of blood, staring at Wyot in disbelief.

Jaime, standing behind James, whispered, “That’s Yemima. If even she can’t stop Wyot, then he must be really serious.”