

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7498

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7498-The high-ranking members of the Dooms frowned in unison as they regarded Thora, an unfamiliar figure despite their recent destruction of the New Shahrzad Dynasty.

Thora, visibly nervous, took a deep breath and bowed deeply to the assembly. “Honored seniors, please allow me to introduce myself. I am Thora, ruler of the Shahrzad Genesis World, under the command of the Jademora Empire.”

She paused, letting her words sink in before continuing. “The New Shahrzad Dynasty, which I lead, has fought valiantly alongside the Solstice Alliance and participated in the Greater Realms’ war. The Jademora Empire granted us the Shahrzad Genesis World based on merit, and we did not establish it clandestinely...”

As Thora recounted the history of her dynasty, a deep sorrow tinged her voice. The events were the same as she had previously shared with James and others. She described the Doom Army’s ruthless invasion, their merciless slaughter of her people, the plundering of resources, and the destruction of everything in their path, down to the last flower and tree.

Her vivid recounting of the atrocities was met with a cold silence from the Dooms’ higher-ranking members, whose faces displayed nothing but disdain and contempt. To them, it seemed, such brutality was merely business as usual.

Thora asked, her voice trembling with anger, “How did my New Shahrzad Dynasty offend you to deserve such a catastrophic fate? We have always paid tribute, especially to the Dooms, every entrapoch, and every festival.”

A middle-aged woman in an elegant green dress stepped forward. With a sarcastic tone, she said, “The New Shahrzad Dynasty, was it? You claim our army committed these acts, but what evidence do you have?”

Thora glared at her. “Your army slaughtered everyone, razed our homes, and brought the survivors here. Isn’t that evidence enough?”

The woman sneered. “If our army truly massacred everyone, how can you stand before us now, claiming to be the ruler of the New Shahrzad Dynasty?”

Thora’s fury was palpable. “You...”

The woman interrupted, “Did you turn into a ghost and come here to haunt us?”

Her words were met with laughter from the Dooms’ higher-ranking members, their faces alight with malicious glee.

Seeing them gloat over her misery, Thora’s beautiful face was filled with anger.

The woman cast a glance at Thora and said, “Did everyone hear that? If our Doom Army is really as cruel as she describes, then how did she escape death and appear unscathed in the Doom Ancestral hall to accuse us of such malicious acts?” The group of high-ranking members pointed fingers and spat insults at her.

Thora clenched her fists, and her body staggered angrily.

The middle-aged woman approached her swiftly, her voice venomous “You must be jealous of our race’s current status and were hoping to gain something for your fallen dynasty with this pathetic scheme.” Thora pointed at the woman, her breathing becoming labored. “You...you!”

The woman squinted and said, “Or maybe you were sent by another force to tarnish our reputation and stir up trouble within our race.” Thora shook her head hurriedly, denying, “No, that’s not true! It’s not like that...”

The woman grabbed Thora’s collar and pulled her close. “Tell me! Who sent you? Who put you up to this?”

Tell the truth, and I might spare your life .