

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7512 -7520

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7512-As the area quieted down, the figure behind the curtain laughed.

“My friends are all here.

It seems lively.

“But I really don’t like this kind of ceremony.” Then, a powerful amethyst-gold light shot out from the curtain, shattering all the Sword Lights.

In that instant, Xzavion, who received the backlash, couldn’t help but take a few steps backward.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, stunned.

“Xzavion!” At this time, Thora returned to her senses and rushed toward Xzavion.

She helped him up.

When Xzavion saw Thora, his murderous energy subsided.

“You’re still alive!” “Yeah.” With teary eyes, Thora quickly nodded.

“Several powerhouses saved me!” Xzavion held her hand and rested his head against hers.

He was extremely happy.

“T thought I’d never see you again.

I thought they would...” “I’m fine.” Thora wiped away the blood at the edges of Xzavion’s mouth.

“It’s just that there’s no more New Shahrzad Dynasty.” Then, Thora began to cry.

Xzavion hugged her and enunciated each word through gritted teeth.

“As long as you’re around, we can build the New Shahrzad Dynasty again.

Don’t worry.

I won’t let you suffer humiliation again.” Watching the interaction between the two, Thea sighed.

“Love can make one die for another.” James nodded at Xzavion and Thora.

Although he didn’t say anything, he was happy.

At least, Xzavion could be together with the woman he loved.

He was no longer angry.

In contrast to the pleasing feelings James and the others felt, Truett, Rebella, and the war kings were still kneeling on the ground.

It was as if they didn’t dare to get up without instructions from the mysterious person behind the curtain.

Meanwhile, Yadira, who was severely injured, got up, shaking with anger.

As she cursed at Xzavion and Thora, she rushed out.

“Go to hell...” With a loud roar, Yadira charged toward Thora, who had her back turned.

At this critical moment, Xzavion hugged Thora, turned around, and thrust his palm toward Yadira.

Yadira’s sword pierced through his palm.

Then, Yadira was blown away again by the force of Xzavion’s palm thrust.

Thora realized what had happened and looked at Xzavion’s pierced palm.

She was so anxious that she cried out loud.

Xzavion ... ” “Calm down.” Xzavion endured the pain and forced the m longsword out of his palm before holding it.

“T can’t believe you have the Chaos Morte Sword, one of the Three Great Chaos Guardian Treasures.

I underestimated you.” Then, Xzavion raised his head and looked at the m mysterious figure behind the curtain.

James, since you’re back, why are = you acting mysteriously? Why aren’t CO you showing yourself ? Do you no NOV longer care about justice and all realms after going to Zymurgy?

Don’t forget that all realms are yours.

You're Emperor Caden of all realms.

You're the god of all living beings."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7513-"Now that you've shown yourself, you're hiding behind a curtain.

You're turning a deaf ear and merely watching everything unfold.

Are you worthy to be the god of all realms?" Xzavion raised his voice with the last sentence.

Upon hearing that, the place fell silent.

The higher authorities of the Doom Race and the war kings didn't dare to breathe as they knelt on the ground.

Meanwhile, Truett and Rebella exchanged helpless glances.

James, who was sitting on the chair, lowered his head.

Xzavion's words were aimed at the fraudster, but James couldn't help but feel guilty.

The fraudster wasn't doing anything, but wasn't James behaving the same way?

James had built the Jademora Empire to protect the living beings.

Now that such a situation had arisen, he couldn't even reveal his identity.

With all realms in chaos at the moment, revealing his identity would render all his efforts futile.

"He wasn't talking about you," Thea said telepathically.

"Even though you didn't expose your identity, you saved Thora.

You've been helping the New Shahrzad Dynasty all this time.

You aren't irresponsible.

You don't need to feel guilty." Upon hearing that, James turned around and looked at her gratefully.

At this moment, the mysterious figure behind the curtain laughed.

"Xzavion, are you blaming me?" "Yes," Xzavion shouted.

“The James I know, whether he becomes the Lord of the Dark World, the Mortal Emperor, or reaches the Mahayana Rank, will always embody justice, righteousness, and courage, supporting the weak and opposing the strong.

He will never change.” Then, Xzavion pointed at the mysterious figure behind the curtain.

“Whether you’re real or fake, do you dare to step out and show yourself?” At that, the war kings who were kneeling straightened their backs, all of them confused.

They also recognized that the James they knew never liked acting mysterious.

He wouldn’t behave this way.

Moreover, Xzavion was James’ most trusted friend.

They had traveled the Genesis World and faced life and death together.

Why would James hurt his own friend? “How dare you,” a middle-aged man among the senior authorities of the Doom Race fumed.

“Xzavion, don’t think you can be disrespectful to His Majesty just because you were friends.” Then, the senior authorities of the Doom Race who had survived began to curse at Xzavion, protecting the dignity of the fake James with evident anger.

Seeing this, James and Thea exchanged glances before looking at Yianni.

As if understanding their signal, Yianni snorted and got up.

“I’m very curious whether it’s truly James behind the curtain.

Don’t forget that we are friends.

Based on our understanding of him, he wouldn’t act in this manner.”

Following Yianni’s words, the senior authorities of the Doom Race who were blaming Xzavion widened their eyes in anger.

“How dare you suspect His Majesty.” “That’s right.

Even the two Grand Stewards knelt on the ground.

How could he be a fake?” “who do you think you are? Why should His Majesty follow your orders?” “D’ve K long disliked these hidden powerhouses.

Just because they're powerful, they think we're actually afraid of them." Hearing their words, Yianni was irritated.

He exuded a powerful aura that filled the entire palace.

Under the pressure, the senior authorities of the Doom Race who were dissenting, the war kings, as well as Truett and Rebella, felt utterly restrained and unable to move.

Yianni then glanced at James and shouted at the curtain with a smile.

"James, if it's really you, you should know who I am, right?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7514-Upon hearing Yianni's words, a heavy silence fell over the room.

Meanwhile, the mysterious figure hidden behind the curtain remained wordless.

Seated, James and those who had altered their appearances exchanged looks.

After a brief pause, Wyot glanced at Yianni.

"Mr. Yakov Latas, are you a close friend of His Majesty?" "Are you prompting him?" Yianni shot a glance at Wyot.

"No," Wyot quickly waved his hands.

"I'm just surprised." At that moment, the mysterious individual finally spoke up.

"I don't know any Yakov.

The only close friend I have with the last name Latas is Yianni, the founder of Marciais Power." The room fell into silence once more.

Yianni laughed.

"You're a fraud!" The powerhouses present were stunned at this accusation.

They looked up in shock.

"James never addresses me by my first name," Yianni articulated carefully.

"Because I created the Marciais Path, he has always shown respect by calling me Mr.

Yianni." Then, Yianni pointed at the figure behind the curtain.

“Who are you? How dare you impersonate James? How dare you sow chaos in the Jademora Empire? Are you trying to control all realms?” The room erupted into turmoil.

Truett and Rebella exchanged glances and then stood up, turning around.

“Mr.

Yakov, I believe you’ve misunderstood him,” Truett responded, enunciating each word.

“For the sake of the living beings’ future and their fate, he went to Zymurgy and risked his life.” “In his battle with the Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, he nearly died before finally prevailing.

As a result, he lost part of his soul memories.

It’s reasonable.” Hearing this, Yianni’s brow furrowed.

James and Thea, seated, exchanged meaningful glances.

They realized that when the impostor first met Truett, Rebella, and Clayton, he used this excuse to cover all traces that could reveal his true identity.

Claiming to have lost some soul memories was a convenient ruse; it allowed him to dismiss any past inconsistencies.

It was apparent that this fake James was well-prepared.

Even Truett and Rebella trusted him.

Yianni’s accusations might only heighten the tension rather than resolve it.

Thus, as Yianni was about to refute, James interrupted.

“Yakov, we’ve been away for a long time.

We’re strangers here now.

Since James no longer recognizes us, let’s leave.” Yianni’s expression changed at this.

Thea stood up, smiling.

“That’s right.

He’s now the emperor of the Jademora Empire, revered by all living beings.

His status is exalted.

Why would he remember us?" She glanced at James.

"We should leave.

It's awkward to stay." James grasped her intent immediately.

He smiled and nodded.

" Alright.

Let's return to where we came from.

Seeing that James and the others were about to depart, Truett and Rebella grew anxious.

Given their deeply unfathomable cultivation, they could be a tremendous asset to the Jademora Empire.

If they left, they might instead become its enemies.

"Hold on!" Rebella called out, bowing.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7515-At this time, Rebella turned around and bowed to the mysterious figure behind the curtain.

"Master, since they claim to be your close friends, whether or not you remember them, you should meet them.

After all..." Before she could finish her sentence, the mysterious person behind the curtain appeared before the throne in a flash.

The figure, with red hair and dressed in a black robe, boasted handsome facial features and a sharp jawline.

His tall stature exuded a majestic aura.

He was a domineering presence.

Though he wasn't James, he looked exactly like him.

His sharp and astute gaze mirrored James'.

When the fake James revealed himself, the real James, who had altered his appearance, was stunned.

If he weren't certain he didn't have a twin brother, he would have thought the imposter was his twin.

"How can this be?" Thea exclaimed telepathically.

"He looks exactly like you.

I can't sense any cover-up.

His disguise is perfect." Upon hearing that, James narrowed his eyes.

"It seems Waitara has gone all out.

He's substituting me in every realm." Thea couldn't help but draw a sharp breath at those words.

Standing to the side, Yaretzi, Yianni, and Youcef were bewildered.

After the fake James showed himself, the doubtful powerhouses knelt once more, shouting, "Greetings, Your Highness!" "What are you doing?" the fake James suddenly shouted.

"Why are you doing this again? We are all friends.

Don't you know I hate this the most?" Upon hearing that, the senior authorities of the Jademora Empire laughed and stood up.

James noticed their excitement upon seeing the fake James.

They were full of anticipation and respect.

He couldn't help but feel speechless.

James thought, 'I'm your real friend.

Why are you so naive?' Nevertheless, the fake James imitated James' every action perfectly.

It was no wonder his friends would mistake the fake James for him.

With a faint smile, the fake James looked at James and the others.

"Since you're my close friends, you should know how I am.

"Although I have lost some of my soul memories and can't recognize you, are you going to make a fuss because of this?" Upon hearing that, James laughed.

He decided to play along and see what would happen.

Thus, James pointed at the fake James.

Now that we've come to your turf, what do you plan to do?" The fake James laughed, Saying, "Of course, I will treat you to a sumptuous meal and great wine.

"Give me some time.

I will remember you.

I don't think it interferes with our relationship, right?" Upon hearing that, James laughed as well.

"You're frank.

Although you've lost some of your soul memories, your personality remains unchanged.

You're unruly and righteous." "How shameless," Thea said telepathically to James.

"You're taking this chance to praise yourself." James was at a loss for words.

"Please, have a seat," the fake James said.

After I deal with the matter at hand, we will have a fun time together " m Then he took a step forward and appeared before Xzavion.

He was quick.

"The Terrastride Step," mumbled James.

He didn't expect the fake James to not only have the same appearance!

tone of speech; and actions, but also the same Supernatural Powers.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7516-Looking at the impostor James, Xzavion frowned, searching his face for any hint that might reveal the deception.

After a moment, the fake James smiled and asked, "So, do you still think I'm a fraud?" Xzavion's face twitched.

He couldn't find words.

He wasn't sure whether the man before him was a fake, but he believed the real James would seek justice for him and the New Shahrzad Dynasty.

“I know what you want,” the fake James sighed, adding, “but you can’t stage a massacre in front of everyone over a woman.” Xzavion glared at him.

“We’ve faced life and death together.

How can I watch you and the woman you love suffer?” Hearing this, Xzavion’s anger dissipated.

“Xzavion, as your friend, I have to say this,” the fake James continued, “we can’t act on impulse anymore.

It’s time to let our imagination run wild and create our own Genesis World.

“we both hold authority.

Our words and actions can shape the fate of all realms.

We need to be cautious.” With that, he withdrew his hand.

Slowly, he turned to look at Wyot and the senior authorities of the Doom Race.

“T brought all of you out from the Dark World.

We’ve all faced life and death.

I will never be biased.

“But I’ve only just returned, and I lack a clear understanding of the affairs of all realms.

How can I make a decision right now?” The impostor James’ words seemed reasonable.

They convinced everyone, leading Truett, Rebella, and the war kings to nod in agreement.

“This matter is straightforward!” Xzavion said darkly.

“The Doom Race is—” “Ts that all?” the fake James interrupted, turning to face him.

“Don’t you have personal grudges or personal reasons?” Xzavion trembled.

“Are you saying that...” “Don’t you get it?” the fake James said.

“Do I need to explain what’s happening between you and Yadira in front of everyone?” Xzavion was taken aback.

He looked toward the corner where Yadira stood, blood at the edges of her mouth, and suddenly understood.

“Of course, the Doom Race must take responsibility for the annihilation of the New Shahrzad Dynasty,” the fake James declared, turning to the gathered powerhouses.

“But I mean that we should set aside unclear issues.

Our priority is resolving the conflict.

To resolve this, I offer two choices.

First, you can have a fair battle

outside.

Win or lose, no one can complain.

Once it’s over, the matter is settled”

At this, the crowd erupted in murmurs.

Truett, Rebella, and Wyot grew especially anxious.

They knew that even combined, the Doom Race and Wyot were no match for Xzavion.

If the conflict were resolved this way, the Doom Race could be annihilated.

Before they could speak up, the fake James held up two fingers.

“There’s another option.

The Doom Race will accept full responsibility this time

You will provide manpower and resources to help Thora rebuild the New Shahrzad Dynasty.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7517-“The living beings who were killed can have their souls resurrected.

Do your best to be revived.

Those who cannot still have to make amends.” “at the same time, as punishment to the Doom Race, they must vacate the fourth and fifth layers of the Forladdt Land and reside in the Dark World for the time being.” Then, the fake James turned and pointed at Xzavion.

"You were wrong in this too.

While you don't bear the main responsibility, you still have to assume secondary responsibility." Upon hearing that, Xzavion clenched his fists and knelt before the fake James.

"As long as I can bring justice to the New Shahrzad Dynasty, I am willing to be punished." "We aren't at fault." Thora quickly pulled Xzavion and shouted, "Your Majesty, what we encountered was an unexpected disaster..." The fake James pointed at Thora and pronounced each word carefully.

"Seeing as you're the woman my friend loves, I won't punish you.

If it were someone else, she'd be long dead." At that, the entire scene fell silent.

At this moment, Thea communicated with James telepathically, "Not bad.

If it were you, would you do the same?" "No," James responded.

"This con artist is slicker than I am.

He's also better at using tactics.

"If it were me, I would have forced all the senior authorities of the Doom Race, except Wyot, to reincarnate." "If that's the case, he's more suitable to be the emperor of the Jademora Empire than you." Thea chuckled and added, "How about we let him take the position?" James rolled his eyes at Thea.

At this time, the fake James slowly walked over to James.

"Since you're involved in this too, what do you think about how I handled it?" "It's great." Thea gave the fake James a thumbs up.

On the other hand, James smiled faintly.

"I think something is missing." The fake James asked, "What is it?" "Thora and the New Shahrzad Dynasty experienced an unexpected disaster.

Don't you think this massacre is in vain if the dynasty is merely restored to its initial state?" James questioned, pronouncing each word clearly.

Upon hearing that, the fake James slapped his forehead and turned around.

"you're right.

"How about this? We'll add another condition to the second method.

The New Shahrzad Dynasty doesn't need to be rebuilt in the initial place.

The Doom Race can hand over the fourth layer of the Forladdt Landash compensation." Upon hearing that, the crowd was once again in an uproar.

"No, I don't agree.

This isn't fair." As if she had gone insane, Yadira rushed out and shouted, "Your Majesty, you're being unfair.

We, the Doom Race, are not satisfied." Looking at Yadira's outburst, the fake James frowned.

Are you dissatisfied, or is the entire Doom Race dissatisfied? Upon m hearing that, Yadira was stunned.

She turned around and looked at the senior authorities of the Doom Race.

"Say something.

Are you all mute?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7518-After Yadira screamed, an eerie silence fell over the area.

The senior authorities of the Doom Race were steeped in despair, their resignation evident.

James had already made up his mind.

Even if Xezal arrived, she wouldn't be able to change anything.

Moreover, Xezal's prolonged absence suggested she had given up on the Doom Race or had already been dealt with by James.

Now, the Doom Race was like a cornered rat, despised and attacked by all.

If this continued, they might not even have a chance to return to the Dark World.

Suddenly, Yadira pointed at the senior authorities of the Doom Race, her voice seething with anger.

"“Cowards! This is why the Doom Race will never rise.

The Doom Race will..." Before she could finish, her anger turned to shock.

When she raised her head, Wyot was already right in front of her.

With a swift thrust, he pierced her body with his longsword.

The sharp pain radiated through her entire being.

The sudden act stunned everyone present.

Yadira glared at Wyot, blood spurting from her mouth and splattering onto Wyot's face.

"you talk too much," Wyot said with a trembling voice.

"You can go insane for love, but you shouldn't drag the entire Doom Race down with you.

"Because of your personal vendetta, you've made the entire race seek vengeance on your behalf.

You aren't acting for the good of the Doom Race; you're pushing us into an abyss."

Wyot then pulled out the longsword.

Yadira trembled and pointed at Wyot before bursting into manic laughter.

"wWyot...

You've finally shown your true colors.

It seems we were all wrong about you.

Only the Chancellor knew who you really are." Wyot looked stunned upon hearing this.

He watched Yadira collapse to the ground, an eerie smile on her face.

Wyot seemed paralyzed, like he had been struck by lightning.

Suddenly, an uproar broke out among the crowd.

"What does she mean?" Thea asked James telepathically.

James sighed.

"I don't know what game she's playing." At this moment, the fake James looked at the fallen Yadira, now lying in a pool of blood, and shook his head in exasperation.

"What do you gain from this?" Wyot regained his composure and knelt on one knee before the fake James.

your Highness, as the head of the Doom Race, I've failed to control my people and allowed them to commit such sins.

I am unworthy of the Jademora Empire.

"So, I hope you will accept my resignation from the position of the Jademora Empire's Dravon War King.

I will lead the Doom Race out of Forladtt Land and back to the Dark World." The fake James frowned upon hearing this.

The war kings grew anxious.

"Wyt, what are you doing?" Maxine demanded.

"Though you're the head of the Doom Race, you've never meddled in their affairs.

Their crimes aren't your responsibility." Xatia stepped forward as well.

"Dravon War King, you've done so much for the Jademora Empire.

You can't back down over this matter at such a critical moment." "Wyt, why are you acting this way?" Matias shouted angrily.

"This has nothing to do with you.

That woman should bear the responsibility, not you." Meanwhile, Adair knelt on one knee before the fake James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7519-"Master, if you're planning to dismiss Wyt, then dismiss me as well.

Wyt saved my life." "Mine too," Taran stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Without Wyt, I'd have been dead long ago." Following their lead, the other war kings stepped forward to speak on Wyt's behalf.

Wyt, kneeling on the ground, closed his eyes.

His body trembled as tears streamed down his face.

Everyone despised the Doom Race for their actions that incited anger and resentment.

Nevertheless, they all tried their best to protect Wyt, the head of the Doom Race, willing to charge and retreat together with him.

How could he not be moved? James and Thea exchanged glances upon witnessing the scene.

At that moment, Yaretzi sighed and said, "Those who do evil deeds will lose the hearts of the people, while the righteous will win them over." "wyot isn't bad," Youcef nodded.

"He's a good friend." Shortly after, the fake James glanced at the war kings kneeling before him.

He slowly helped Wyot up.

"Now that you see how important you are to your friends, I don't need to say anything more, do I?" Wyot shook his head.

"I'm thankful to my friends, but the Jademora Empire is an empire that rules all realms.

I must follow its rules and standards.

"Since the Doom Race has erred, as their leader, I should resign.

There should be no mercy." He then turned around and bowed to the war kings kneeling on the ground.

"T will always cherish our friendship, but I've never been someone who gives up easily.

"Since the Doom Race has made a mistake, we should be punished.

As their leader, I swear I will discipline my race, contribute to the empire once more, and return to the Forladdt Land." With that, Wyot turned to leave.

The senior authorities of the Doom Race followed him, terrified they would be killed on the spot like Yadira if they lingered a moment longer.

"wyot, wait," Truett called after him.

At that moment, Xzavion clenched his fists, feeling a deep sadness.

He looked up with his eyes closed, and his face twitched.

He knew that because of this incident, the conflict with the Doom Race might never be resolved.

He feared he might lose Wyot as a friend forever.

James sensed everything he was feeling.

Thus, James injected a path source into Xzavion's body at an incredible speed, causing the latter to tremble.

In the next second, Xzavion opened his eyes and looked at James, stunned.

James nodded at him, and Xzavion immediately knew what to do.

He knelt before the fake James.

"Your Highness, it's my turn.

"I'm willing to resign from all imperial duties.

I will take Thora and travel all realms as rogue cultivators.

We won't meddle in the empire's affairs or cause any trouble." Without K Waiting for the fake James's response, Xzavion pulled Thora and turned to leave.

stop!" Suddenly, the fake James shot out a beam of Bohnwer Light, blocking Xzavion's and Thora's path.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7520-Xzavion and Thora were taken aback.

They turned around, frowning.

"what are you doing?" the fake James asked.

"Are you unhappy with my decision, or are you disappointed in me?" "No," Xzavion replied, bowing.

"It's just that after going through so much, I'm exhausted by these conspiracies.

I just want to be with the woman I love every day." Hearing this, the fake James trembled with anger.

In his plan, Xzavion and Wyot were crucial.

Now, Wyot wanted to resign and leave him.

If Xzavion left too, how could he maintain his prestige as the fake James? Once he returned, two powerhouses would be gone.

How would the entire Jademora Empire and all the realms perceive him?

"Xzavion," Rebella said as she appeared next to the fake James.

“ Master has just returned.

Is this how you're going to treat your friend who has gone through life and death with you?” “Because he's my friend who has gone through life and death with me, I made this decision,” Xzavion replied, staring at Rebella.

Enunciating each word, he said, “If His Highness hadn't returned, I would have annihilated the Doom Race and dragged Wyot down.

I would take his place as the War King.

“Now that His Highness is back, the empire has a leader.

I can finally do what I want.” Then, Xzavion looked at the fake James.

“James, if you really consider me a friend, you won't stop me.

Instead, you will support me.

Isn't that right?” These words put the fake James in an awkward position.

Wasn't he pretending to be James? The real James would rather become enemies with the entire Genesis World and Yehria for his wife.

Now, Xzavion was willing to give up everything for his woman.

He was doing the same thing.

Under Rebella's gaze, the fake James' face twitched.

After a while, he sighed and nodded.

“As you wish.

But I will leave the position for you.

When you're done traveling, hurry up and come back.” Then, Xzavion bowed to the fake James before pulling Thora along.

He glanced at the real James and left in a hurry.

At this point, the grudges between the Doom Race and the New Shahrzad Dynasty were finally over.

Awhile later, the fake James turned to look at James and the others.

"I'm sorry for what happened.

The empire's affairs are really troubling me.

Now, I just want to have a few drinks with you.

After all, it has been so many years since we last saw each other." James smiled.

"Sure.

I like your Chaos Absinthe.

Don't tell me you don't have it." Upon hearing the name of the wine, the fake James was taken aback.

Then, he laughed and said, "Of course, I have it." After that, he turned around and imitated James' tone of speech and mannerisms, conveying greetings and hugging each of the war kings.

He could also recount their relationships and histories accurately.

Although it appeared flawless, it was deliberate and hilarious to James.

In the fifth layer of Forladdt Land, in a huge palace in the void, a beautiful woman in a white robe with her face covered was sitting on a dazzling zafu.

She was surrounded by Quasar Light.

Her long hair swayed even though there was no wind.

She looked extremely pure, like a holy goddess.

At this moment, the door of the palace opened.

A beautiful being in a green robe entered.

Chancellor, the matter has been settled." Upon hearing that, the mysterious goddess sitting on the zafu slowly opened her eyes.