

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7571

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7571-In the Doom Realm of the Dark World, an absurd yet helpless scene unfolded in the Chaos Temple.

Quattro, a man with a human body and a pig's head, stood arrogantly on the platform, adorned in a purple robe. Facing the senior authorities of the Doom Race who had just returned, he smugly planted his hands on his waist. "I thought you guys would stay in Forladtt Land forever. I didn't expect you to be sent back here. What a twist!"

His taunts infuriated the senior authorities of the Doom Race present, but they dared not speak out. Though cowered, they seethed with rage.

"Since you've returned to the Dark World, you must abide by its rules." With his hands on his waist, Quattro lectured them. "Don't forget that James left the Dark World in my care. I'm the Heavenly Path here. I'm the Lord.

"Whoever defies me defies James. It means you cut yourself off from the empire and all realms."

He began to pace back and forth.

"I don't care how powerful or arrogant you were, or how high your status was. Now that you're back in the Dark World, you must keep a low profile. Don't cause trouble."

Upon hearing his words, the senior authorities of the Doom Race slowly closed their eyes.

They felt as though they were being bullied by someone weaker than themselves. In reality, it was an evil pig who deserved a beating.

Quattro suddenly shouted, "Leader of the Doom Race, step forward."

Wyt, standing at the forefront of the senior authorities, slowly stepped forward and bowed. "Marshal, what do you need?" This content © Nôv/elDr(a)m/a.Org.

Quattro scrutinized Wyt's resed Wyt's fet "I don't think you understand the rules.

address me, you need to Whee you Wyt raised his head, his face twitching. "Piggy, you're taking this too far."

Wyt's words enraged Quattro.

"How dare you!

"I've said that I'm the Lord of the Dark World. In my domain, no matter who you are, you must obey my rules.

"You don't have the right to call me, that name. Only one person is can, and that's not you! You must kneel. "Otherwise, I swear on James' name, the Doom Race won't obtain any cultivation resources in the Dark . You won't even see a beast."

Facing Quattro's threat, Wyot rolled his eyes.

However, when he was about to kneel, the senior authorities behind him grew anxious.

"Wyot, you can't kneel! If you do, we'll lose our dignity."

"Mr. Wyot, you can't kneel. We cannot lower our pride in front of this pig."

"Quattro has gone too far."

"His Majesty has never made you kneel before. Who does Quattro think he is?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7572- "We are the Doom Race that intimidates all realms. Even if we are punished by His Highness, we maintain our pride."

"Wyot, you're one of the Thirteen War Kings of the Jademora Empire. Quattro is merely a Marshal of the Dark World. You don't need to heed him." Hearing the outrage of the senior authorities of the Doom Race, Wyot took a deep breath.

"Stop talking. Are you trying to cause more trouble?"

Upon hearing that, the senior authorities fell silent.

Wyot slowly pointed at Quattro.

"You must have been waiting for this moment for a long time."

Quattro laughed. "Hurry up and kneel. Once you kneel, I promise to grant the Doom Race abundant resources. I won't treat you poorly."

With a bitter smile, Wyot shook his head and knelt on one knee.

"I, Wyot Dalibor, the Doom Race's Leader, greet the Lord of the Dark World, Mr. Quattro!"

Quattro was ecstatic upon hearing that. Laughing, he said, "Wyot, you're finally kneeling for me."

Wyot looked at Quattro, almost as if at an idiot, and asked helplessly, "Is this enough?"

"You aren't sincere enough," Quattro declared suddenly. "You need to kneel on both knees. And you need to bow. But since we are friends, you don't need to bow-just kneel on both knees. How about it?"

Wyt was taken aback. Then, he raised his head. "Piggy, don't push it too far.

"I told you not to call me that." Quattro shouted, "Wyt, the Doom Race was punished and forced to come here. I can treat you like any other beings of the Dark World Alternatively, I can imprison you as I would a mere prisoner. "Since we are friends, you should fulfill my wish. After all, I've wanted this for a long time."

Wyt was speechless; he shook his head.

"I cannot kneel. I've never even kneeled before His Highness. I've already shown you respect."

"Are we not friends?" Quattro glared at him. "If you're my friend, be more respectful to me. I promise the Doom Race will live in the Dark World more comfortably than anywhere else." Wyt sighed. "Fine. I'll just go all out today. I can't believe I'm being bullied by you."

Just as he was about to kneel with both flashes, an amethyst-gold light flashed outside the temple, immediately pulling Wyt.

The amethyst-gold light then appeared behind Quattro on the platform.

Quattro frowned. "Are you going back on your word? Hurry up and kneel. Otherwise, I will show no mercy."

With a loud crash, Quattro was kicked off the platform.

He awkwardly got up, furiously roaring, "Who dares to be rude "

When Quattro saw who stood on the platform, he was stunned.

Wyt and the senior authorities were equally shocked.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7573-On the platform, a handsome man in a black robe appeared. His hair swayed even though there was no wind, surrounded by a sacred radiance. He looked prestigious.

A while later, Quattro shouted, "Who are you? How dare you..." "Quattro, stop!" Wyt immediately halted Quattro from making a move.

Then, he stared at the man in the black robe on the platform, took two steps forward, and bowed respectfully.

“Greetings, Mr. Jarren.”

After that, the senior authorities of the Doom Race, who were initially stunned, all bowed.

“Greetings, Mr. Jarren.”

Upon seeing that, Quattro, who had been furious, was now bewildered.

“Jarren? Why does it sound strange?”

He then glared at the man in the black robe on the stage. “Are you sure your name isn’t Forty-nine?”

The man in the black robe, Jarren Caden, ignored Quattro and said to Wyot, “Please instruct your race to leave the temple. I have something to discuss!”

Wyot was taken aback. Then, he turned around and signaled the senior authorities to leave. At once, the senior authorities left the temple.

At this instant, Jarren waved his hand. The sacred radiance immediately engulfed the entire Chaos Temple.

It was only then that he walked down the steps under Quattro’s dumbfounded gaze.

“Piggy, you’re amazing. You even want Wyot to kneel before you!”

Upon hearing that, Quattro shuddered. “W-Who...”

“Kneel,” shouted Jarren suddenly.

Quattro instantly argued back, “Who are you? Aside from James, no one else can make me kneel...”

He could no longer continue speaking sharp gaze, he felt a kind of fear that d never experienced before.

When he faced Jarren’s he This kind of fear felt both familiar and unfamiliar at the same time.

“Are you going to kneel or not?” Jarren asked.

Quattro was confused.

“Hurry up and kneel. Do you have a death wish? He’s someone even His Highness needs to respect.”

Upon hearing that, Quattro, who initially didn't want to lower his pride, immediately changed his attitude and chuckled awkwardly.

"It turns out that you have the same status as James. I'll treat it as kneeling for James.

"I have to kneel. My respect for James is endless..."

Then, he kept praising James as if he wouldn't stop speaking.

Jarren was irritated by how talkative Quattro was. At once, he pressed the latter's head and forced him to kneel.

Quattro wanted to fight back but realized that he couldn't move once he was forced to kneel.

Thus, he felt wronged, his expression bordering on the hilarious.

Upon seeing that, Wyot couldn't help but laugh.

"You're still as rude as ever!" Jarren rolled his eyes and looked at Quattro, who was kneeling. Then, with his hands behind his back, he walked over to Quattro and stood behind him. "When you instructed Wyot to kneel, you were extremely happy. Now that I'm asking you to kneel, why don't you want to do it?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7574-"No, I'm not," Quattro responded pitifully. "James gave me the position of Marshal and Lord of the Dark World..."

"From now on, you're neither the Lord of the Dark World nor the Marshal," Jarren interrupted. "From now on, you're just Piggy!" Hearing that, Quattro's eyes widened in rage.

"You don't have the right to do that! Only James can-"

He paused, noticing Jarren's changed appearance.

Even Wyot, who was about to plead for Quattro, widened his eyes.

Several rays of sacred light flashed, transforming the man in the black robe into someone even more handsome and majestic.

"You..." Quattro stammered, looking as if he had seen a ghost.

"James... Your Highness..." Wyot took a few steps back, stunned.

James, having returned to his true form, looked at Quattro with a teasing grin.

“Do I have the right to dismiss you?”

Quattro shuddered at the question. He tried to stand, excitement coursing through him, but he was still restrained. Quickly, he shouted, “James, you’re finally back! I mi-“

Before he could finish, James silenced him with a flick of his finger.

“Stop talking, or you’ll anger me to death,” James said, rolling his eyes before turning to Wyot.

Under James’ piercing gaze, Wyot immediately lowered his head in fear.

“You’ve changed,” James noted.

Wyot’s face twitched. “I’ve failed to discipline my race, causing them to become arrogant and troublesome. We accept Your Highness’ punishment.”

Hearing this, James approached Wyot with his hands behind his back.

“Have you accepted your fate?”

Wyot was taken aback, stepping back. “I pledged to discipline the Doom Race, work hard, and earn back our merits before returning to Forladdt Land with pride.”

“Discipline?” James narrowed his eyes. “How do you plan to discipline them? Will you lecture them? Teach them using the Path? Or repeat your past mistakes-enduring everything on their behalf and trying to uplift the entire race?”

Wyot fell silent under James’ scrutiny.

James stared at him deeply before slowly turning away with his hands behind his back.

“If all this punishment did was make you feel guilty, then it’s not true discipline.

“He had such a plan, even at the cost of countless lives across all realms, but he can’t save your race.”© 2024 Nôv/el/Dram/a.Org.

Wyot raised his head. “Your Highness-“

“Don’t call me that,” James snapped, turning to glare at Wyot. “I never liked that title and I never permitted you to use it.

“Of course, the fraud who punished your race seems to enjoy it. After all, everyone likes to be respected.”

Hearing this, Wyot connected the dots and stepped closer to James.

“J-James, are you saying the Emperor in Jorvahn Temple was pretending to be you?”

“Answer me this,” James said, fixing his gaze on Wyot. “If the so-called Emperor, at Jorvahn Temple had commanded you to annihilate the Doom Race and kill yourself would you have obeyed?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7575-After hearing that, Wyot fell silent.

James circled him. “Let me draw a conclusion for you. Although you’ll feel angry and upset, you’ll eventually accept it.”

Wyot’s face twitched before he raised his head and took a deep breath.

“Actually, considering all the wrongdoings the Doom Race has committed across all realms, annihilating your race ten times over wouldn’t even be enough.

“This is the real you.” James pointed at Wyot. “You can see the big picture and clearly distinguish between right and wrong. However, you’re too caught up in your relationships.”

Upon hearing that, Wyot was bewildered.

“Let me tell you something else.” Enunciating each word, James said, “You’re scheming and decisive, as well as upright and rigid.

“You’re also ambitious, but you’re bound because you care too much about your race. You can see the big picture, yet you’d rather sacrifice yourself...”

“You’re strategic but not headstrong. You kill people, but you hesitate. You’re soft-hearted and care too much about good and bad.”

After hearing James’ comments, Wyot slowly closed his eyes.

He always believed that he was a decisive leader. Especially in comparison to James, he felt he wasn’t in the same league.

He only wanted to protect the Doom Race so that they could have a peaceful life.

However, there were too many dangers in cultivation. The powerful would subdue the weak. Many sects, despite seeking happiness, were annihilated in the end.

Cultivation defied the will of nature and the current. If one didn’t advance, one would retreat. These facts applied to all races, sects, orthodoxies, spaces, and worlds.

Looking at Wyot, who had fallen silent, James began to share Xezal’s plan to train him, detailing the ruthless schemes and the sacrifices required.

He also included Xezal's expectations, knowing he would need to bear his own notoriety to mold Wyot into the most powerful strategist in the history of the Doom Race. After hearing all that, Wyot felt so guilty that he wanted to dig a hole and bury himself.

"Am I not your role model?" James stared at Wyot. "I will teach you myself."

Wyot was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"Now, walk out of the temple and gather the big shots of the Doom Race here." James looked at Wyot.

"I guarantee you that even though you, the so-called Doom Race's leader, have shouldered everything for them and saved them from annihilation, many of them still aren't satisfied with you. "As the leader, you're extremely cowardly. It's as if you've owed them since birth."

Wyot opened his mouth, then nodded bitterly.

"This is your chance to gain a foothold." Enunciating each word, James said, "Once you issue a decree, whoever doesn't come will be killed."

Then, James patted Wyot on the shoulder. "I owe you a huge favor. Thankfully, I have the chance to be your helper this time and risk my life for you.

"Leave those who ignore your decree to me. I promise you will see a different you."

Wyot widened his eyes. "H-How can I ask you to do that..."

et "Let's rephrase it." Slowly, James said, "Just consider it me lending you a helping hand. Besides, it's been a long time since I fought. My limbs are getting stiff."