

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 7591

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7591-The sudden event frightened the powerhouses and senior authorities of the Doom Race, who fell to their knees, desperately begging for mercy. Wyot showed no compassion. Wielding the Chaos Honlarne Sword with incredible speed, his strikes swept through the battlefield, decapitating his enemies.

The senior authorities of the Doom Race, the Lords of fifty-three universes, and about eighty Great Elders perished. Their headless corpses exploded, their golden bodies disintegrating.

Snow swirled into fog as the remains of the dead scattered like ash. The Lords and Heavenly Paths of the Doom Plane, lined up on the plaza, held their breaths in terror.

Witnessing this massacre, Thea shivered. "He actually killed them all. It's not right."

"It is right," James said, looking at Thea. "I won."

"That's not the point." Thea rolled her eyes. "He killed all these living beings and left not one trusted lieutenant. The Doom Race..."

James interrupted, "They say Wyot is a fool, but he isn't. He just cares too much about his loved ones."

"We've talked about the Greater Realms and the sweeping reform it needs. To Wyot, the Doom Race has established too many bad habits. They need drastic changes if they want a fresh start."

"Wyot is a powerhouse, though he sometimes acts like an oaf. However, with adequate training, he can awaken his talent for rulership."

Thea inhaled sharply. "That's why you and Xezal valued him so much? That's why you pushed him so hard?"

"Yes," James nodded. "To be honest, Wyot is a much better leader for the Jademora Empire than Truett. He's born to be an administrator, while Truett is a born warrior."

"That's cruel." Thea shook her head. "Men..."

"The battle is over." James held Thea's hand. "We should let him reorganize the Doom Race's hierarchy now."

“Where are we going now?” Thea asked, surprised.

A little annoyed, James replied, “Time for you to keep your word.”

“Hey, no!” Thea struggled. “I didn’t say yes! Can I take it back? Can I not do it? Hey, at least give me some time to prepare!”

She was dragged away.

Under Wyot’s iron fist, the Doom Race’s hierarchy and rules were reshaped. New Saints were chosen, and positions were filled.

The Doom Race was reborn, rising to meteoric prominence. For many years, they were dubbed the strongest and most battle-thirsty race in the Greater Realms.

In the void beyond Chaos Temple, Quattro stood before a glimmering chair, his eyes wide like saucers. He looked like he had been through a nightmare.

Behind him, an armored male quickly said, “Marshal, perhaps you should be seated for this?”

Quattro wayed him off without turning around, inhaling stiffly. “Don’t call me that. A new Doom Race will rise to prominence. We’ll have to bust our *sses if the Dark World is to command them.” Quattro shook his cape and turned. “Heed my order. Besides the Doom Race, all sects, orthodoxies, and legions, including my Sixteen Guards, will participate in a Grand Tournament!

“Take half of the Divine Tools and transcendent Divine Tools from my abode’s treasury! They shall be the rewards for this Grand Tournament! I want the Dark World’s living beings excited to join! “There is only one rule for this Grand Tournament! Might makes right! The strong make the rules! Anyone who makes it through the selection will become part of the Dark World’s strongest legion!” Quattro stepped forward, hands behind his back. “There shall be no name for this Great Army until they have proven themselves in battle! Only then will I beseech His Majesty for a name!”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7592-Quattro’s proclamation left the Dark World’s powerhouses with no choice but to kneel and comply. It became clear: their Marshal wasn’t going to rest on his laurels any longer. Instead, he was set on propelling the Dark World to new heights.

Meanwhile, James had dragged Thea into the Chaos Temple and hastily started his activities. Thea’s face turned red from his urgency. “Don’t you think it’s a bit inappropriate, darling?” she muttered.

“What do you mean?” James asked, baffled.

With some embarrassment, Thea replied, "I mean, this is Chaos Temple. It's sacred to the Doom Race, and you want us to... do it here?"

"This spot is perfect. It's well-hidden. We can handle things here," James insisted as he threw down a path source and set up a magic circle at the entrance.

Seeing James was determined, Thea could only shake her head. "Fine, but if Wyot asks, you're explaining. You did appoint him, after all."

Thea shyly disrobed. James was unaware when the last bit of fabric fell from her skin, but as he pulled out a shimmering scroll and released it into the air, he froze.

Thea looked absolutely stunning, and James felt his blood surge.

"Are you sure about this?" Thea murmured.

"What are you doing?" James asked, frowning. "I only asked for your help. Why'd you get naked?"

Thea's face filled with shock as she jerked her head up.

"Darling, are you that desperate?" James asked, resigned. "Must we do that here?"

Snapping out of her shock, Thea stomped her foot angrily. "Are you messing with me, Jamie? I thought you said we'd do it here!"

"I meant business," James shrugged slightly. "Business."

"Why you little..." Thea huffed angrily, "You said it's time to keep up my word!"

"And I meant every single word," James insisted earnestly. "Just not right away."

"W-What do you want me to do?" Thea was on the verge of tears.

"I mean we need to sever the Dark World from the Greater Realme our base of operations. I'm not surrendering it to Wuia. I'm going to activate the Zirconia Path Scroll and separate the Tai Chi World using the Xurraeus Hazeaf Brush. I need you to protect me," James explained. Thea wanted to smack his head. 'That meanie! That big meanie! He always talks like he means dirty business! He's a jerk!' "Don't just stand there, darling. Robe yourself, or I can't focus on the job."

"Oh, I'll give you a job!" Thea huffed, kicking James before she waved her hand, dressed herself again, and stormed off.

"Oh, come on!" James called out innocently, "The guys in the Dark World need this!"

to solve the Leere Tribulation!

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7593-The scene shifted to the Yin Void in the Dark World. Jacopo, in his Waitara being form, sat cross-legged on the mountaintop behind Zvecha Temple. Holy Daoism light swirled around him, lending him an air of sanctity.

Before him, Lord Goyo knelt like a pious believer. It seemed as if he wouldn't move unless Jacopo gave the order.

Though Gladwin, Quardion, and the others had their suspicions and quietly launched some investigations, Lord Goyo wouldn't risk a falling out until they had concrete evidence.

After a long while, Jacopo blurted, "Get ready to move to a new home, Qyran."

Shivering, Lord Goyo asked, "Please, Path, may I know the reason for this action?"

"Are you questioning me?" Jacopo frowned.

"No, no!" Lord Goyo shook his head violently. "I mean, the Yin Void is the best hiding spot in all Greater Realms. If we..."

"If you do not move, everything you've built will be destroyed," Jacopo interrupted.

Lord Goyo straightened up, shock written all over his face. "Great Path, you mean..."

Jacopo closed his eyes and nodded slowly. "He is back."

Shivering, Lord Goyo stammered, "J-James is back? Then he must have taken the position of Supreme Path..."

"Nothing to worry about." Jacopo feigned mystique and snorted. "Only half of his main self is back. The other half is trapped in Wuia Palace. He can't escape so soon."

That assurance calmed Lord Goyo down, but even if only half of the main self had returned, he would still face a tough battle. It could also ruin the Great Battle he had been planning.

"We do not have much time. Everything in the Yin Void must be transferred away from the Dark World," said Jacopo imperiously. "That half of his main self is in the Dark World."

Lord Goyo frowned. "Great Path, is he going to destroy the Yin Void?"

“With me here, not for now,” said Jacopo confidently. “Even so, he is Lord of the Dark World. He has enough power to cut off communications with the outer world.

“Yang governor is made in his image, yes? He’s pushed to the forefront now? Most beings in the Greater Realms took that as truth, so we must use this piece and take over the Greater Realms so can use their providence.

“Only then can I recover faster and regain my Supreme Path Power. Only then can I destroy the dissidents and give Haleth Realm the peace it deserves.”

Lord Goyo nodded thoughtfully. “It’s time to take the Greater Realms. All the preparations I’ve made in the Yin Void won’t be taken away by his main self, especially not when there’s only half of him.”

He then looked at Jacopo. “I have but one question. With my current strength, can I take his main self down? Even half of it?”

“It won’t be easy,” said Jacopo grimly. “He has attained The Three Treasures and Five Spirits, after all. However, with me here, he won’t dare take us on if there’s only half of his main self.

“While we have the chance, we need to kickstart the Great Battle. If the other half of his main self breaks out of Wuia Palace and merges with the other half, we’ll stand no chance in battle.”

Lord Goyo deliberated for a long time before standing up. “I’ll carry out your orders right away.”

“Take this.” Jacopo waved his hand, and a black elixir glided over to Lord Goyo.

“Um...” Lord Goyo grasped the elixir, and a wave of pungent scent assailed him. His cheeks twitched as he asked in surprise, “What is this?”

“Eat that.” Jacopo frowned. “It’ll keep you off the radar of his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes and Zen.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7594-Excited, Lord Goyo’s eyes went wide as he swiftly held up the black elixir. The elixir lacked any glimmer and was as unremarkable as a plain rock. It emitted a pungent scent and felt nothing like a typical elixir.

Regardless, if the Path declared it edible, Lord Goyo would have to comply. He closed his eyes and popped the elixir into his mouth. The overwhelming scent surged into his brain, preventing him from swallowing.

“Swallow it,” urged Jacopo.

“P-Please...” Lord Goyo’s cheeks twitched. “G-Great Path, why does this elixir taste like... like goat manure?”

“You fool!” Jacopo cursed, “Do you dare compare my blessing to filth?”

Dropping to his knees, Lord Goyo managed to gulp down the elixir, suppressing his utter disgust.

Jacopo watched him retch, barely containing his laughter.

“Great Path...” Lord Goyo gagged. “The taste, it’s...” He pinched his nose, retching even more. “It’s awful!” is the owner.

“That’s enough.” Jacopo waved him off. “Get to work. You don’t have much time.”

Lord Goyo stood, still retching and wobbling, yet he bowed to Jacopo before fleeing the scene.

Once he was gone, Jacopo couldn’t hold back any longer. He slapped his legs and laughed out loud, eventually gasping for breath.

A phantom light flickered past him, revealing a voluptuous being with a veiled face. “What did you give him?” the being asked. “You’re laughing like a maniac.”

“Poop,” said Jacopo through his laughter. “I collected some Goathorn droppings earlier.” He continued laughing.

The veiled being rolled her eyes. “Stop laughing. Your father sent you here for a purpose, and joking isn’t part of it. Don’t expose yourself.”

“I know.” Jacopo chuckled. “But every time I think about his reaction, I can’t hold it in!” He erupted into laughter again.

“Stop laughing.” The being glared at him. “Why’d you make him move and call for the Great Battle all of a sudden? Is the Jademora Empire ready?” “Oh, dear.” A smiling Jacopo waved his hand, handing a glimmering scroll to the veiled being.

The veiled being took the scroll and read its contents. Her expression turned to one of shock. “Your father is tearing the Dark World away?”

Finally composing himself, Jacopo nodded. “I’m not as cunning as he is, so I have no idea the reason behind this, but he is Father. His word is law.”

He then looked at the veiled being

again. "Once you leave Yin's Voidet Aunt Lucille, you'll need to get to Great Historial Land ASAP. I can't hide you for much longer.

"Lord Goyo is stronger than me now. I can hide you for a while thanks to the path source Father gave me, but it's just a stopgap measure."

"No." Lucille shook her head. "You're too young and too impulsive. I can rein you in if I stay."

Jacopo gave her a side-eye and smiled bitterly. "You're keeping an eye on me so I won't mess up Father's plan."

"Wuia Reincarnation Soremsias

aren't easy to produce." Lucille

glared at Jacopo. "Lord Goyo is no

fool. Gladwin and Quardion are investigating your case now can't just up and leave."

"Fine, fine," said Jacopo with resignation. "We're only good kids if we listen to you oldies anyway."

Lucille was speechless.

"We should go now." Jacopo slowly

stood up. "I am the Reincarnation Soremsia of Waitara Path. I should lead the retreat and have Lord Goyo's followers leave Yin's Void so Father's plan can proceed smoothly."

Lucille wanted to argue, but Jacopo waved her off and tucked her into his storage. He then rode his Path lotus into the void swiftly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7595-Back in Great Historial Land, Lesia, Rebella, and Xezal were compiling all information from the Greater Realms. Following the recall of the Jademora Empire's Guardians, realm lords, and Heavenly Paths, the Greater Realms experienced a power vacuum.

It was through this void that the fake James decimated the Tai Chi world with the elite beings he deceived. He took over countless sects and turned them into his subjects.

Now, the fake James and his army were growing stronger. Together with Sky Bridge's forces, they were closing in on Forladtt Land.

Forladtt Land's defenses could fend off anything below Daeclon Rank, but anything beyond that, they would struggle to hold off.

More importantly, James took back Rebella's Yonderverse Tower. Without the Yonderverse Tower's grace, it was only a matter of time before the fake James' army took over Forladtt Land.

"Wayra and a Xaeclon Rank legion are battling the First War King and the First Xerion Dragon Army."

"Makara and a Xurxo Daeclon Rank legion are battling the Fourth War King, the Seventh War King, and the Empire's Royal Guards."

Hearing this, Lesia frowned. She glanced at Rebella and Xezal. "Smokescreen. The real trump card is the fake Commander's Yitro Daeclon Rank legion."

Rebella nodded. "Yitro Daeclon Rank legion. They're the real elites of Greater Realms, but..."

"No time to wallow in self-pity," Xezal interrupted. "If we're going to play along, we need to do a perfect job. Don't let them think Forladtt Land is easy prey."

"We're the main offensive squad. Great Historial Land is the last line of defense, so Forladtt Land must whittle down the enemy numbers until they have only half of their soldiers left."

"So we're taking the proactive route?" Lesia caught on.

"Yes," Xezal nodded. "I have an ambush squad at my disposal. Not many, only about thirty thousand, but they're all Yitro Daeclon Ranks, including a hundred Soma Daeclon Ranks, though they're new Rebella looked at him like she'd seen a ghost. "When did you even assemble that squad? It's powerful."

"Doom Race," Lesia tugged on net Rebella and looked at Xezal. "Kill them as much as possible. They cannot find out, and don't harm their souls, or Yaretzi can't collect them." "That's why we need a powerful figure who's efficient and knows when to stop," said Xezal quietly. "Truett and Xitlaly aren't here, while Wyot is dispatched to the Dark World. Adair can't be th UMS this..." "I have someone in mind," Lesia blurted out.

"Who?" Rebella and Xezal queried in unison.

"Xzavion Bentley. He's powerful enough to be the top War King, but he refuses to."

Rebella and Xezal exchanged a look and nodded. "He's a good choice."

"I'll tell him to come over," said Lesia.

However, at that moment, Xzavion came flying in and clasped his fist at the ladies.
“Ladies, a great change is sweeping through the Greater Realms.”

The ladies were stunned.