

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1058

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“Also, I think you should bring Thea to the Capital.

“While this is all going on, you’ll have to ensure that everything in Cansington is operating safely. You’ll be fighting in the front line

but at the same time, you can’t let your rear end catch on fire. Desperate people will do anything to save themselves when

they’re forced into a corner. It’d be best to leave some people from the God -King Palace in Cansington to protect Quincy and the others.”

Maxine conducted a simple analysis and carefully presented her thoughts on every part of their plan.

“Mhm.” James nodded. It was a well-thought and sensible plan. He picked up the phone and called Blake.

“James, it’s good to hear from you, brother! I’ve got good news to share with you. I succeeded in cultivating my True Energy.”

Blake’s joyful exclamation was the first thing James heard when he answered the call.

James was shocked.

Blake progressed at an astonishing speed. He managed to cultivate his True Energy in slightly over a month. ИСВΕΛΕΒΘΟΚ.ϜΘΜ

This seemed totally natural for a descendant of the Gu Sect.

“I’m in the Capital and I’ve got a new mission for you. Come here and I’ll brief you on the details in person.”

“Alright.” Blake agreed without hesitating.

Afterward, James called Thea and asked her to secretly make her way to the Capital.

“Also...”

After James had made the two phone calls, Maxine spoke again, “If I were Mr. Gabriel or the faction that was behind him, I’d take extreme measures if I was cornered.”

Maxine explained her rationale, “Mr. Gabriel's death would mark the beginning of a battle between the two factions. Once the Gu

Sect realizes there’s no hope of winning, they’ll try to attack and seize Sol by force using Gu.

“Over the years, they’ve been pouring funds into researching Gu. The result is an artificial virus that’s able to modify a human’s body structure, which can make an ordinary person incredibly strong. We’ll need to take this into account while preventing a battle from breaking out.

“You can contact several of your general friends. However, there’s no guarantee they aren't from the Gu Sect. The only people we can trust are the Black Dragon Army. They must be deployed to the Capital to protect the city.”

James made a groan of disagreement. “If I dispatch the Black Dragon army, wouldn't that move alert our enemies instead?”

“I’m not asking you to do it now. I mean after Mr. Gabriel’s death. The Black Dragon Army has to enter the Capital and join forces with the Red Flame Army to keep the other faction in check. As long as we can prevent them from taking action, everything else will be resolved quite easily.

“After all these things are settled, the next thing to worry about will be the Mount Thunder Conference. Whoever becomes the new Great Grandmaster will be able to command all the martial artists in Sol. We can’t let someone from the Gu Sect snatch the title. Otherwise, all our efforts will go to waste.”

“Huff.” James took a deep breath.

Everything was so complicated. Fighting on the Southern Plains was much simpler.

James picked up another cigarette and lit it.

Maxine eyed the cigarette and chided him, “Also, you should smoke less. It’s only been a short while since your last one and you’ve already smoked so many.”

James ignored her advice and pretended not to hear it. “The Ancient Four and the countless ancient martial artists have always avoided involving themselves in political quarrels. After the new Great Grandmaster is selected, will it finally spur them into action?”

Maxine nodded affirmatively. “Yes, definitely. Ancient martial artists don’t acknowledge anyone else other than the Great

Grandmaster. A hundred years ago, the Great Grandmaster from the Mount Thunder Sect stepped forward and called for support.

Only then did other ancient martial artists join the battle. After his death, all sects and martial families hid in seclusion. They

vowed never to interfere with worldly matters again. This is why the position of the Great Grandmaster is crucial.

“Moreover, I suspect Mr. Gabriel is confident he’ll obtain the position since he proposed the Mount Thunder Conference right

when the Ancient Four was about to have a go at each other. He wanted to prevent the Ancient Four from conflicting. Otherwise, the situation would be out of their control.”

As he listened to Maxine speak, he opened his mouth to ask her a question, “In your opinion, who’s the strongest person in the world currently? Who’s the most likely to win the position of Great Grandmaster?”

Maxine shot him an incredulous look. “How would I know? It depends on whether the eighth-rank grandmaster decides to participate or not. It’ll be a fight between the seventh-rank grandmasters if he doesn’t join in.”

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