

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1082

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"Mr. Lee, the head of the Johnstons, Sullivans, and Lees have personally visited today, saying they're planning to deal with

James in three days."

"mMhm."

Mr. Lee nodded.

The King said, "James was planning to kill Mr. Gabriel. Logically speaking, Mr. Gabriel wasn't supposed to pay much attention to

James. However, James' strength was exposed. How did it get exposed? I'm sure someone must've told Mr. Gabriel, causing him

to have his guard up. Thus, he approached the three families' heads to unite and eliminate James."

Mr. Lee replied, "That makes sense. Do you think we should save him or not?"

The King said, "The plan was to let the Ancient Four fight among themselves and exhaust them to give us an opening to get

them all simultaneously. Now seems to be a good chance. My guess is that Tobias will step forward to protect James.

After all, James is no longer the person he was a month ago.

"As for Mr. Gabriel, we never planned to get rid of him so soon. However, James proposed to do it. I think we should let the three

families take action. James caused Donovan to vomit blood at Mount Littleroot and even used the Blithe Fist of Abomination as

well as another unknown martial technique. The three families aren't going to have it easy against him.

"Besides, I could also inform Tobias, and if he decides to take action, the three families aren't going to reap any benefits," The

King spoke his mind. Mr. Lee thought for a moment, nodded, and said, "That'll do. We'll do as you suggest.

Let's see if the people

behind Mr. Gabriel will expose themselves to stop the Ancient Four from fighting among themselves before the Mount Thunder

Conference. If that happens, we'll have to be cautious about the conference and not let an outsider snatch the title of the Great

Grandmaster. We'll have to ensure that we get it, and if necessary..."

Mr. Lee's face darkened with a hint of murderous intent.

"As a precaution, send some people to secretly plant explosives in advance. If things get out of control, we'll blow up Mount Thunder and kill all the ancient martial artists there."

"About that..."

The King was shocked.

Blow up Mount Thunder?

"Mr. Lee, without these ancient martial artists in Sol, chaos will break loose. Many countries also have countless powerhouses."

Mr. Lee waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. We're in a high-tech era, and personal strength is no longer useful."

The King nodded and said, "I'll get Gloom to personally cooperate with the Mount Thunder Sect to deal with this matter secretly."

"You can't contact the Mount Thunder Sect. A hundred years ago, their Great Grandmaster died in the battle. They're already dissatisfied and aren't reliable since others could bribe them. This has to be done quietly without any outsiders knowing about it."

"Understood."

The King nodded.

Mr. Lee did not say much more and left after giving orders.

The King leaned back into the sofa.

Blow up Mount Thunder? He had never thought about doing such a thing before.

To him, the ancient martial artists were Sol's treasure and weapon against powerful enemies. It would be a mess if they were all dead.

However, he understood that it was necessary to be ruthless and sacrifice people to achieve great things. Plus, ancient martial artists should not even exist anymore in this era.

"Gloom," the King shouted.

After a while, Gloom walked in and said respectfully, "King."

The King explained the plan of burying explosives in Mount Thunder.

"What?"

Gloom's expression changed immediately.

The King said, "It's just in case. It won't be necessary if we win the position of the Great Grandmaster. Proceed with it but be

careful not to let word get out."

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