

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1193

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The power disparity in True Energy between a sixth-rank and a seventh ranked martial artist was huge. James was confident he could defeat anyone below the eighth rank. He descended from the sky and landed steadily on the ground.

A group of people walked toward him. In the lead was Lucjan, who said smilingly, "Congratulations, James. You managed to reach the seventh rank at such a young age. You're perhaps the first to do so in centuries."

Looking at Lucjan, a grin crept up on James' face. When his grandfather gave him the elixirs, he told him to do what he must.

James' grin sent shivers down Lucjan's spine. He had no idea what James was thinking about.

Bryce said, "Congratulations."

"How strong... You've reached the seventh rank before the age of thirty. You'll be the top martial artist in the world in another few decades."

"You're invincible."

The Twelve Zodiacs showered James with praise.

Meanwhile, James asked, "How many days do we have till the Mount Thunder Conference?"

Lucjan composed himself and said, "Three days left. Some of the most powerful ancient martial artists of Sol have already gathered at the Mount Thunder Sect."

James asked, "What's your next plan?"

Lucjan said, "While you were in closed-door meditation, the Gu Devil visited me and told me that the Supreme Leader has arrived at the Mount Thunder Sect. He wanted me to head over there as soon as possible."

Hearing this, James frowned. "Is Callan not afraid of being attacked on all sides at the Mount Thunder Sect?"

Lucjan laughed. "That won't happen. This is a gathering of all ancient martial artists, after all. Before the conference commences, no one will dare to make the first move. Besides, as the Supreme Leader wears a mask at all times, no one will know his true identity."

"Oh!" James continued, "In that case, let's head over to the Mount Thunder Sect too. But, will I be attacked if I simply go without any preparations?"

James was slightly concerned.

After all, he had murdered many people there. Although it was all an act, the disciples of those sects and the families were not in the know. They could be enraged upon seeing him. "I've already prepared a mask in advance." Saying that, Lucjan clapped.

Aphrodite and Venus walked over to James. Glancing at James with a look of admiration, one of them handed him a black mask.

James took it and said, "Let's go."

Saying that, he turned and headed in the direction of the Mount Thunder Sect. Lucjan, Bryce, the Twelve Zodiacs, and Lucjan's subordinates all followed close behind.

Along the way, Lucjan said, "James, this year's Mount Thunder Conference will be extraordinary. This is the first time every ancient martial artist in Sol has gathered in centuries. For hundreds of years, the ancient martial artists have been at each other's throats. First, there was the grudge between the Gu Sect and the others. Then, there was the power struggle between the Ancient Four. Things might turn ugly at this conference."

However, James was unconcerned. He only wanted to know which martial artists would be present.

"Who will be there at the Mount Thunder Conference?" He asked.

Lucjan said, "I don't know either. Most ancient martial artists perished in the battle against the Gu Sect a century ago. No one knows who exactly has emerged in their place. Perhaps Winston Blithe of the Blithe family can be considered a newly emerged contender. Also, let's not forget the powerful figures of the Ancient Four. They're all seventh-rank martial artists, after all.

Maybe..."

He paused for a brief moment.

"Perhaps the founder of Sol is still alive."

"What?" James exclaimed.

"Yes, Lance, the founder of Sol. He was only fifty years old when he was the first King of Sol. Not only that, he's a fifth-rank

martial artist. With the explosion of technological advances in the past decades, extending one's lifespan is a piece of cake. If

everything went well, he would be around a hundred and fifty years old this year. If he's still alive, reaching the seventh rank

shouldn't be a problem for him. Perhaps he'd even made a breakthrough into the eighth rank."

"Mhm." James nodded slightly.

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