

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1212



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Many people gathered here-Gloom, Mr. Lee, and an elderly man.

The elderly man was wearing an ancient costume. He was smoking a cigar, filling the room with smoke.

"Master..."

Asher Lee greeted the elderly man respectfully.

"What's the situation outside?" the elderly man smoking the cigar asked.

The elderly man was none other than Sky, master of Asher and one of the Elite Four who protected the King of a hundred years ago.

"Many have arrived." Asher continued, "Some of them snuck in. They all possess tremendous strength. They haven't revealed themselves after arriving at the Mount Thunder Sect, and I believe they will not show themselves until the very last moment tomorrow."

"Who are these people?" Smoking his cigar, Sky's expression remained composed.

Asher replied, "We can't be sure at the moment."

"By the way, is Mr. Lance here?" Sky asked.

"I didn't spot the Old King anywhere. He should already be here, concealing himself in the shadows," Asher said.

"I understand. You're free to go."

"Understood."

Asher turned to leave, and Bloom followed close behind.

Walking out of the wooden house, Bloom asked, "Mr. Lee, almost all of the Gu Sect's martial artists have arrived. Do you think

we can annihilate them all in one fell swoop? What's the concrete plan?"

Asher's face darkened, and he looked at Bloom coldly.

"You will know eventually. Stop asking meaningless questions like these."

"Understood." Bloom lowered his head.

Asher turned to leave. Then, lifting his head, Bloom's expression turned grim as he watched Asher's retreating figure.

He did not know what would happen tomorrow.

However, the current King had determined that everyone here would have to die no matter who became the Great Grandmaster.

He had planted a powerful bomb under the Mount Thunder Sect in advance.

Once triggered, the many snowy mountains of the Mount Thunder Sect would instantly collapse. None could escape.

Even if some martial artists slipped away, they would not leave this place alive.

After all, many men were laying in ambush in the surroundings with high-tech weaponry. No matter how powerful one's martial arts skill was, one would instantly lose their life upon being showered in bullets and missiles.

Night came. There were only a few hours left till the Mount Thunder Conference.

Many were already wide awake, and they all had ulterior motives.

Thomas wanted to slay the Spirit Turtle with the help of martial artists.

Lucjan wanted to kill Callan and become the Supreme Leader of the Gu Sect.

Mr. Lee wanted to seize the opportunity and annihilate the Gu Sect once and for all. Meanwhile, Bloom intended to exterminate everyone here on behalf of the King.

Who would be the last one standing?

In the still of the night, a woman was slowly climbing up the mountain. It was Thea.

She was worried that she would never see James ever again after leaving. After weighing her options, she decided to return.

However, she did not reveal her identity.

She was wearing a bamboo hat with a black cloth that covered her face.

Then, she arrived at the Mount Thunder Sect.

The sun began to rise.

Immediately, the Mount Thunder Sect became a rowdy place.

Many walked over to the hall of the Mount Thunder Sect. The Mount Thunder Conference had begun.

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