

## Madness 479

Chapter 479 I Dare You A woman in red armor made her way over. She was cool and had a red spear with her.

Her aura was downright intimidating. That was Alessia Morey, the Phoenix King.

Xylus' evaluation glasses hummed and rang.

To everybody's surprise, those glasses revealed that her power level was at least eight hundred thousand.

That meant she was on par with Octo Stella Warriors.

Her power might even be equal to Novem Stella Warriors. Still, Quentin shook his head and said, "You have two Octo Stella Warriors with you, but that still won't beenough." "Is that so?" A deep voice echoed around the place.

It didn't take long before a tall, muscular man stepped forward with a metallic rod that would actually be better described as a pillar. That was the Chelonian King. "What if I were to join the fight as well?" asked Manticore King who was the last one to show up. The Four Greatest Divine Generals were all Octo Stella Warriors.

When they stand united like that, even Quentin would be overwhelmed.

He was getting too old and was nearing one hundred and fifty yearsold.

If he didn't have the drugs that genetically modified him or if he had lost his incredible strength, he would long be gone.

That was why he rarely got into fights. Every time he got into a battle, his stamina and strength would be depleted.

Quentin glared.

"Are you sure you want to go against the Campbell clan?"

replied, "I don't really care what price

simply here to humiliate Tyrone

and anyone who stands in our way

you dare!" roared Tyrone as Xylus stepped

after them. Kingsley was there to help everyone, but at the end of the

do they do if the Campbell clan came after them after Kingsley

after Tyrone today will be, in effect, declaring war against the Campbell clan," announced Xylus. Just then,

his expression stoic so

simply said, "Okay, go ahead." Slowly but  
Xylus' gaze turned evil.

to choke Donald with one

Jennifer yelled, "Careful."

soon as she finished speaking, an

move or how he showed up right in front

Xylus screamed in pain as he gripped his shoulder. Stepby step, Donald moved toward Tyrone. Quentin  
leaped

in his track. Tyrone stood up and glared evilly at

Campbell!" Donald was moving steadily forward and didn't stop until

throat and pushed him right

across his face. The entire

was stunned at the sight of what

eyes bulged as they stared in astonishment.