

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1218

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James reminded him, “I think we should act as soon as possible. Think about it. If we only kill Callan after he massacres

everyone here, what will we gain in return? If we strike now, we’ll be applauded by everyone. After becoming the Great

Grandmaster, all martial artists will obey our every command. Aren’t we killing two birds with one stone?”

James was trying to coax Lucjan into acting now. He wanted to exterminate Callan, the most powerful martial artist present at the conference.

“You have a point.” Lucjan nodded slightly.

James’ words made sense. However, he had to proceed with caution. If he made even a single mistake, all would be lost. He

had to exterminate Callan with a single strike.

Otherwise, the consequences would be dire.

“In that case, we should do something now,” James said anxiously. He was worried that things would go out of control if they dragged on. Once Callan was eliminated, things would proceed much more smoothly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll make the arrangements.” Lucjan nodded again.

Then, surreptitiously, he left and appeared before Callan. Standing beside him, he whispered, ‘When will we make a move, Supreme Leader?’”

“There’s no need to rush things. Let’s observe the situation for now,” Callan said in a coarse voice.

He was not in a hurry at all. After all, he knew that there were many eighth–rank martial artists in Sol, and not a single one had revealed themselves. If he chose to strike now, they could sneak away easily. By then, it would be much more problematic to eliminate them in one fell swoop.

“Understood.” Lucjan nodded.

At that moment, a black nail in his sleeves appeared in his hand. Holding the nail in his hand, his face darkened. Then, in the blink of an eye, he struck Callan’s back with the nail, which penetrated Callan’s back.

“You...” Callan’s face darkened, and he exuded a terrifying aura.

Everyone around him immediately sensed the aura and turned around to see what was going on. At that moment, eight masked men who were standing behind Callan struck his body.

Meanwhile, Lucjan leaped to the sky. Levitating in mid-air with his body upside down, powerful True Energy gathered in his palm. Then, it descended from the sky and struck Callan’s head.

“Hahaha...”

Callan burst into a peal of laughter. His deafening laugh shook the earth. Some weaker martial artists who were even bleeding from the ear collapsed to the ground.

Boom!

At that moment, he exuded great force, and the nail in his back was removed. The powerful force immediately sent the eight masked men flying. However, he also vomited a mouthful of blood.

In an instant, Callan’s palm struck Callan’s scalp. His smile froze, and his eyes bulged.

“Die!” he roared.

Then, True Energy black in color gathered in his palm was slammed against Lucjan.

Lucjan swiftly dodged the attack and appeared a few meters away.

The nearby martial artists also dodged. Witnessing this, they were dumbfounded. They could not understand why there was infighting among the Gu Sect.

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