

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1219

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Callan, who was wearing a mask, vomited a mouthful of blood.

Although he sent his opponents flying, he was badly injured too. He staggered backward and collapsed to the ground.

Immediately, he sat in a lotus position and catalyzed True Energy to suppress his internal injuries.

There were thousands of thousands of people at the arena, but the venue was dead silent. Everyone was dumbfounded. Why

did the Gu Sect turn against each other all of a sudden?

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, Callan slowly removed his mask. His face was pale, and there were traces of blood on his lips.

Wearing a solemn expression, he glared at Lucjan. "Lucjan, I never mistreated you. How dare you..."

Enraged, he roared. However, the moment he opened his mouth, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Lucjan said, “Yes... You have treated me well all these years. If not for you, I’d have been dead a long time ago. However, a century has passed, and you have lost the ambition to conquer the world. For a hundred years, you were in closed-door meditation, researching Gu Venom and the Decimation of Immortality. Callan, we’re all nearing our ends. If we don’t act now, we will soon die.”

“I see... Hahaha...” He cackled. It was like thunder that shook the earth. “Lucjan, to think you would bribe the people around me...”

“Rest in peace, Callan.” Lucjan’s expression was composed. Then, scanning his surroundings, he yelled, “Thomas, stop dilly-dallying already. Show yourself and exterminate the gravely injured Callan.”

However, no one appeared. Everyone in the Gu Sect was wearing a mask and a bamboo hat. Even Lucjan did not know who Thomas was.

“Thomas! Thomas...”

He yelled a few times, but no one stepped forward. “What the hell?” Lucjan frowned.

Where did Thomas go at such a critical moment?  
At that moment, Callan slowly got up, wiping off the remaining blood trace on his lip. Wearing a solemn expression, he said coldly, “Lucjan Owen, do you seriously think you can cripple me with a single Soulock Needle? You underestimated me.”

Looking at Callan, Lucjan said coldly, “Stop trying to act tough, Callan. You’re already severely injured by the Soulock Needle and our attacks. There’s no way you can catalyze any True Energy.”

Lucjan was confident that Callan was just making a bold claim.

“Hahaha...” Callan roared in laughter. Then, he stopped.

“Wanna test things out?”

In the blink of an eye, he appeared before Lucjan.

“What?” Lucjan’s face paled. Before he could react, a powerful force came striking. He swiftly dodged and catalyzed all of his

True Energy to defend against Callan’s attack.

In an instant, they appeared in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As their palms collided, powerful energy swept the arena. As the waves were too powerful, the martial artists surrounding the area hurriedly made their way to safety.

A fierce battle had erupted.

At the same time, in the Snow Cavern...

Thomas and Simon were heading deeper and deeper into the passageway.

The winding passageway seemed to be without an end. The deeper they went, the colder it was.

“Where the hell is it?” Thomas’ face darkened.

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