

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1086

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"The Johnstons, Sullivans, and Lees? They have death wishes!"

With a grim face, Tobias roared furiously. He stood up angrily but then quickly sat down again.

Tobias knew he could not act impulsively.

James was overpowering and the strongest among the Cadens' youngsters.

There was a possibility he would surpass Tobias in a few more years.

Despite his promising future, Tobias had no confidence in saving James from the three families.

If he were to stand up for him now, the Ancien Four would fight to the death.

Tobias hurried to the backyard.

Tobias stood outside the wooden house and shouted,

"Grandpa, it's me, Tobias. I wish to see you right now."

Creak! The wooden house door opened.

An old man that radiated an unearthly aura walked out with his hands behind his back.

He looked at Tobias and asked, "You look flustered.

Did something happen?"

"James was appointed the Emperor, and the succession ceremony will be held today. However, I got the news that the

Johnstons, Sullivans, and Lees think that James stole the Four Great Paintings, which is why his strength improved so

rapidly. They plan to capture him in the Red Flame Army base to interrogate him about the paintings' secrets."

Tobias explained the situation. He was unsure of what to do, so he sought Bennett's advice.

Bennett frowned and said, "What are the other three families trying to do? Do they really think the Cadens stole their family paintings?"

"Grandpa..."

Tobias hesitated to speak.

Bennett scolded, "Don't hesitate and say whatever you need to."

"Yes, Grandpa!"

Tobias shared his suspicion.

"Is it possible that Thomas stole the three paintings and taught James the cultivation method recorded on the four paintings?"

"Nonsense. How is that possible?" Bennett replied coldly.

"Then, how did James become so powerful in such a short time? I've always suspected that Thomas is still alive and must've stolen the other three family's paintings. He wants to frame our family to take revenge on us for expelling him thirty years ago and also for the accident that caused his family to be burned to death in Cansington."

Bennett denied the thought.

"If I say it's not, then it's not."

"I-I must be worrying too much. What should we do now, Grandpa? Should we save James or not? If we don't save him, our family will lose a powerhouse. If we save him, we'll have to fight the three other families till the end. It's not even the Mount

Thunder Conference yet." Bennett also fell into thought.

The other three families were on par with the Cadens, so their strength was unquestionable.

There were also a few Grand Patriarchs in the other three families.

If he were to interfere, the others would join in the fight.

As a result, they would reach a point of no return.

However, James was a good seedling, and Bennett did not want to watch James fall into the hands of the other families.

Bennett was also worried.

After a while, he asked, "Who are the people trying to capture James?"

Tobias shook his head and said, "I don't know yet. The King's guard came to inform me about it. I couldn't decide on my own

whether the Cadens should engage in a fight with the other three families."

Bennett sighed and said, "No matter who's the thief that stole the paintings, we won't be able to explain ourselves anymore. Even

if we don't fight with them now, we will still fight to the death in the Mount Thunder Conference. That kid, James, learns very

fast. He's the future of the Cadens, and we have to save him no matter what."

"Alright. I understand."

Tobias nodded.

Bennett ordered, "Head to the Red Flame Army base immediately and observe things in secret. Don't make a move unless you

absolutely have to. Against any one of the families alone, we'll have absolute victory. However, we'll have no chance if we fight

against the three of them simultaneously."

"Okay, I understand."

Tobias did not linger much longer and quickly turned to leave. Bennett, who was left behind, raised his head and

looked at the sky with great sadness.

"I'm afraid the Capital is about to undergo a reshuffle."

He turned around and went back into the wooden house.

The Mount Thunder Conference was less than a month away.

He could care less about worldly affairs, but he must interfere this time.

Otherwise, the Cadens would be destroyed.

Once he appeared, the other three Grand Patriarchs would definitely show up too.

He had no confidence in winning a one-on-three battle and would need to reach the eighth rank in less than a month.

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