

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1095

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Back when Thea impersonated Maxine to save James, she had seen with her own eyes how James' martial art skills were taken away by Hades.

However, she did not have any martial art skills. Even with the support of the God-King Palace, she could not act recklessly.

Now, she applauded James for crippling Hades.

"Have you thought of the consequences?"

Maxine frowned.

James said, "Of course I have. I was worried that the Johnstons would lose control. If not, I would've killed that old geezer."

"Sigh..."

Maxine sighed.

James was not worried about the Johnstons for now. He was only concerned about one thing—Who leaked the information regarding his strength? "Maxine, who do you think revealed my strength? Could it be the Cadens?"

Since things had already come to pass, Maxine did not blame James further.

After brief contemplation, she gave her own opinion.

"That's highly unlikely. Based on what you said, they assumed you cultivated the secret of the four paintings. That's how you were able to increase your strength so much in such a short amount of time. If the Cadens revealed your strength, wouldn't that be tantamount to admitting to the theft of the paintings?"

"But, who else could it be? Could it be that someone from the Caden household wishes to see me dead?"

Maxine shook her head.

"I'm not sure about that. You should ask Grandpa about it."

"Got it."

James was going to meet Tobias anyway.

After all, what he did to the Johnstons' Patriarch was consequential.

He would have to discuss strategies with Tobias regarding their opponent's reprisal.

Even if Tobias was unreliable, he was still the Cadens' Patriarch. He would not sit idly by.

"I have to head over to the Cadens' mansion at once."

James stood up and left.

Meanwhile, at the Johnstons'...

A group of people gathered in the foyer of the Johnstons' courtyard.

They were all key members of the family.

On the ground was an elderly man lying on a stretcher. His face was pale, and his life was hanging by a thread.

"How vicious!"

"James has crossed the line!"

"How dare he cripple our Patriarch?! This is a humiliation!"

"He has to die!"

They were all enraged.

"Grand Patriarch, please give the order to annihilate James and fight the Cadens till the end."

In the lead was an elderly man. His face was shriveled, and he was wearing ancient clothing.

It was Yaakov Johnston, Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons.

Before Sol was established, he was the Duke of the previous dynasty.

And so, he was also called Duke Johnston. He was old, around a hundred and sixty years of age. He should have been long dead.

Now, his life was being sustained through the use of medicine.

No one knew what level his martial art was.

They only knew he participated in the battle against the Gu Sect a hundred years ago.

Even a century ago, he was a fifth-rank martial artist.

Now, lifeless and expressionless, his eyes were devoid of all emotion.

He opened his eyes and looked at one of the Johnstons and asked, "Have the Cadens unraveled the secret behind the four paintings?"

"Isn't that obvious, Grand Patriarch?"

"Exactly! If not, how did James become this powerful in such a short amount of time? Now, not even the Patriarch stands a chance against him. Grand Patriarch, please give us the order. Give the Cadens more time and they will one day annihilate us all."

The Johnstons spoke.

Yaakov was in deep contemplation.

The four paintings were left behind by the Prince of Orchid thousands of years ago. He gave the paintings to each of the four major officials.

For thousands of years, the Ancient Four had guarded them.

Although there had been accidents, they had never lost the paintings.

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