

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1211



Chapter 1211

James slept soundly that night.

For the next two days, he remained inside the room and did not wander about outside.

In the blink of an eye, the Mount Thunder Conference was about to begin.

On the day before the Conference...

At the mountain gate of the Mount Thunder Sect...

Looking at Thea, James said, "Thea, tomorrow's the Conference. Leave now and return to Cansington."

Enter title...

Thea was reluctant to leave. She was not afraid to die and wanted to stay by

James' side. However, she knew that James' heart would not be at ease if she remained.

"Be careful, alright? Remember to not act recklessly. I'll be waiting for you back in Cansington."

"I understand. Now, go." James waved.

Thea hugged James tightly.

'Take care, Darling.'

Then, she turned to leave.

James remained rooted to the spot. As he watched Thea leave, he breathed a sigh of relief. From afar, a woman was silently observing the situation.

Only after did Thea leave did she walk over to James and said smilingly, "You're letting her leave just like that?"

James turned and glanced at Maxine. "Is something the matter?"

"Nothing much. I was just bored and out taking a stroll when I just so happened to come across you."

Glancing at James, Maxine

said smilingly, "I see that you have recovered.

However, with the commencement of the conference, many will be after your life.

In your current condition, you won't be able to last for long."

"This is none of your concern."

James ended the conversation abruptly. After all, Aphrodite and Venus were still tailing him. He turned to leave.

Cracking melon seeds between her teeth, Maxine's smile froze as she watched James' retreating figure.

She was worried that

something would happen at the conference tomorrow.

'What the hell is James up to? I hope everything will be alright.'

Sighing, Maxine turned to leave.

James returned to the wooden house. Soon afterward, Lucjan appeared.

Seeing that James was sitting in a lotus position on the bed, he asked, "How's your injury, James?"

James met his gaze and said, "My condition has stabilized."

"I'll take your pulse." Lucjan walked over to James, who nodded and extended his arm.

After taking James' pulse, Lucjan's face darkened, and he said, "You're still extremely weak. Tomorrow..."

James retracted his arm.

His injury had recovered, and he had restored his strength. Since he had mastered the art of medicine, fooling Lucjan was a

piece of cake. He looked at Lucjan and asked, "What's the plan for tomorrow?"

Lucjan said, 'The Supreme Leader plans to use you as bait to lure the martial artists into attacking you.

Meanwhile, our men will

protect you by exterminating all who dare to attack to provoke hatred. Once the martial artists led by the Mount Thunder Sect

lose control of their emotions, we will annihilate everyone there.”

“What about you?”

James looked at Lucjan.

He wanted to know how Lucjan intended to kill Callan.

After all, this was a martial artist who had reached the seventh rank a

century ago. Now that a hundred years had passed, his strength must have reached an unbelievable level.

Killing him would be nigh impossible.

“I will only act after Callan has succeeded. There’s no need for you to concern yourself with this.” Lucjan

said. He did not wish to

tell James about his plan.

“Rest well. I’m leaving now.”

He stood up and left.

James closed his eyes and began meditating.

At the same time, in another room...

□ □ □