

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 732

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“Understood.” May nodded and quickly healed out. James was feeling drained and leaned back in the bed. He was lost in his thoughts. Suddenly, Quincy approached and climbed on the bed. She massaged James’ legs with a worried expression on her pretty face:

“You’re already exhausted but still doing so many things. You should be resting.”

James snapped out of his thoughts and waved his hands, saying, “Alright, that’s enough. It’s stuffy in the hotel. Could you push me out for some fresh air?” “Okay.” Quincy nodded. “Give me a few minutes. I need to change my outfit.” She hurriedly left and went back to her room to change.

She changed into a dress and tied up her hair. In an instant, she transformed into a mature and noble-like woman. Afterward, she pushed James out of the hotel.

It was morning. The autumn breeze was chilly as it brushed against their skin.

“James, where do you want to go?”

James leaned back in the wheelchair and watched the pedestrians moving along the streets.

Envy brewed in his heart. He envied their healthy bodies.

“The Emperor’s Mansion.”

Quincy was taken aback and asked, “Why’re you going there at a time like this?” James smiled faintly as he replied, “To pay a

visit to the Emperor, of course. He caused my downfall, so it’s only natural I see and test him.”

“Alright.” Quincy did not inquire further. She pushed James to the underground parking, opened her car door, and supported

James into the car. Afterward, she put away the wheelchair in the trunk and got into the car, driving off to Emperor’s Mansion.”

It did not take long to arrive at the Emperor’s Mansion. She parked her car in a nearby parking lot and slowly pushed James in

the wheelchair to the Emperor’s Mansion.

Before reaching their destination, they were barricaded by guards. “Stop right there! Unrelated people are prohibited from

entering the commander’s residence.” James sat on the wheelchair and looked at the Red Flame army soldier blocking their

path. He replied calmly, "Tell the Emperor that James is here to visit him.": As a member of the Red Flame army, these guards

knew who James was since they had seen him before. In the past, they could never pluck up the courage to stop him.

Fortunately, he was no longer the commander and was demoted to a mere commoner. They had nothing to be afraid of.

"The commander has a busy schedule. He doesn't have the time to meet unimportant people."

The guard showed no respect to James.

Quincy could not bear to watch any longer and stepped forward, shouting, "Can't you see who is here? It's James! He used to be the Black Dragon, the commander of the Black Dragon army and Sol's War God!"

The guards looked at Quincy with disdain and sneered.

"You said it. He used to be the Black Dragon. Now, he's just a nobody and isn't qualified to see the Red Flame army's commander. If you understand, leave. Otherwise, you'll be arrested and detained for twenty-four hours."

At this moment, a military vehicle approached and stopped in front of James. The Emperor got out of the car dressed in his Red

Flame robe. “Who do I have here? Isn’t this James? You must be incredibly free to have the time to be strolling around my place.” The Emperor wore a sardonic smile. He was over the moon to see James in a wheelchair. It was indeed an accomplishment to be the mastermind behind the downfall of the high and mighty Dragon King. He glared at the guard and reprimanded, “What are you doing? You shouldn’t stop James from enjoying the scenery around the place in the future.” “Understood!

Emperor, I’m sorry for not recognizing James. I’m at fault.” The guard lowered his head and kept apologizing.

After faulting the guards, the Emperor said smilingly, “James, I’m in a hurry to attend a meeting and won’t be able to entertain you. Let’s have a few drinks together when I have the time. We’ve been in an equal position for so long but never had some drinks together.”

“Spare me a few minutes of your time. I need to talk,” James said calmly.

The Emperor pretended to look at this watch and agreed, “Alright. I’ll give you five minutes. Do it quickly. I’m swamped and don’t

liave a lot of time. Honestly, I envy you for being so unfettered and free.” “Let’s talk about Gu raisers,” James suggested.

The Emperor looked at James in surprise.

James continued, “I learned that a group of people religiously raised Gus a hundred years ago. They were an organization called

Masters of Gu. They schemed to take over the world using Gu and caused a lot of trouble.”

“Oh, is that so?”

The Emperor sneered, “I never expected you to be interested in the history of a hundred years ago. Your time is up. I’m going to

be late for my meeting. I’ll be sure to ask for your knowledge about it when I have the time.”

After speaking, he turned around and left.

James shouted, “I was unsure of your schemes until a Gu raiser appeared and poisoned me with parasitic venom. I learned

about Gu raisers and know what you’re planning.”

Hearing this, the Emperor turned around.

He threatened with a malicious expression, “What can you do after being demoted, James? I suggest you stay out of it.”

James said indifferently, “I was poisoned with Gu and had no choice but to dig more into it since I want to survive. I trust that I’ll

get to the truth of it.”

“Hmph.” The Emperor snorted and turned to leave.

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