

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 745

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“You don’t have a choice.”

James threatened coldly, “There’s only one path you can take. You either team up with me and help me run some errands or get

sent back to prison. Take your time to think about it. I’ll come to see you again.”

Upon saying that, James got up to leave.

Quincy, who tagged along, remained silent throughout the whole conversation. Seeing that James was about to stand up, she

quickly rushed over to support him.

Blake sat on the sofa with a grim expression as he watched James getting up.

Quincy supported James and left the unit.

Outside the apartment building...

Quincy asked, “James, do you believe him?”

James nodded, “Yeah. Sol’s history dates back thousands of years, and many things have been buried in the past. I believe in

the existence of grandmasters capable of cultivating True Energy.”

Quincy was suspicious of Blake’s unbelievable stories.

Despite that, she dropped the topic and asked, “So, where to?”

Standing on the district streets, James watched the endless traffic passing them. Then, his gaze turned to the tall buildings in the distance. In the large city, there was no place for him. At that moment, he really wanted a place to call home, and the thought of settling down crossed his mind. He gently shook his head and said, “I’m not sure. Perhaps I should go to the cavern where I found the medical book.”

Blake’s words opened James’ eyes to the world of cultivation.

He learned that grandmasters that cultivated True Energy existed in this world.

Back then, he jumped into a river and drifted into an underground cavern. Inside, he acquired a medical book and the Crucifier.

He used the medical knowledge from the book to strengthen his physical qualities, allowing him to accomplish extraordinary feats on the battlefield and gain the title of the Black Dragon.

The Crucifier was a supernatural existence that did not conform to modern physics. It was definitely left behind by a powerhouse proficient in medicine and martial arts.

James sensed that the book's owner must have also left the cultivation method of True Energy in the cave, but he must have missed it.

He needed to detoxify the venom in his body as soon as possible. "Cavern?"

Quincy was slightly taken aback.

James shook his head and said, "It's nothing. Do you have money? Could you lend me some? I need to first find a place to stay and settle down."

"You're welcome at my place. It'll be easier for me to take care of you. You need help right now, after all."

After saying that, she called a taxi and propped James into the car.

James had nowhere to go. After giving it a thought, he decided to go with Quincy.

Quincy was talented and had worked abroad for many years. She was well-paid and had managed to save a lot of money.

After returning to Cansington, she bought herself a villa.

Although it was not extravagant, it was still a decent two-story villa.

Quincy helped James into the house and led him to a sofa. "Have a seat. I'll get you some warm water."

James leaned back into the sofa, wanting to close his eyes after the exhausting day.

Quincy quickly returned with a glass of warm water and handed it to James. "Here you go." James took the glass, took a sip, and handed it back.

Quincy placed the glass on the table and sat down. She turned to James and asked, "What's next?"

James shook his head.

He was not sure and was at a loss.

There were things he wanted to achieve but did not know how.

Initially, he wanted to rescue Blake and team up. They would be invincible, one in the dark and one in the light.

Unfortunately, Blake was not interested.

Cough!

James was immersed in his thoughts but was interrupted by the sudden urge to cough.

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