

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 757

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Originally, the Emperor wanted to kill James.

Although James was crippled, the fact that he was alive was enough to keep the Emperor at his wits' ends.

In the past, the Emperor could not get rid of him as he still possessed the Blade of Justice. Even though he had resigned from

his position, his death would still be investigated.

However, now that James was a civilian and had handed over the Blade of Justice, no one would care if he was dead or alive.

As long as the Emperor covered it up well, he would be safe.

Learning that James was looking for something, he once again had a change of mind.

James must be looking for something extraordinary. He intended to grab it before killing him off once and for all.

He hung up but was still worried. After a while, he made another phone call.

“Is the person you reached out to reliable?”

The hoarse voice sounded from the phone. “Don’t worry. He’s absolutely reliable. He was a mercenary abroad and worked with

me. We've been through life and death together. If you give him enough money, he'll kill even the King of Sol if he can.

The Emperor thought for a while and said, "James isn't just anybody. Even after crippling him, I'm still worried about him being a threat. Even Floyd didn't stand a chance against him. You should go to Cansington in person, keep an eye on him, and grab whatever he finds in the cavern."

The person on the other end of the phone hesitated.

"Boss, there are many people with him right now, including Thea, Quincy, Daniel, and the soldiers of the Blithe army."

"Kill them all. Don't leave any evidence."

"Understood."

The Emperor hung up the phone and threw it on the table. He leaned back on the sofa and touched his face pensively.

"James, you sure are worrisome. Even while crippled, you're not saving me any trouble," he murmured.

On Mount Dragon Treasure, Kensington. On the riverbank of Fortune River...

Not long after James had his dinner, his stomach started grumbling again. He ate another meal and began to feel drowsy, so he left to rest in the tent.

Quincy and Thea remained in front of the campfire.  
Crackle...

The flames were blazing, emitting sparks. Quincy said, "It's getting late. You should go to bed." Thea looked at her and asked,

"What about you?" Quincy shook her head and replied, "I'm not sleepy yet. Plus, James doesn't sleep very well and wakes up easily. He has to have something to eat every time he wakes up. Today, his condition seems to be deteriorating rapidly. I'm afraid something might come up, so I'll stay on guard for the time being."

Quincy's remarks made Thea ashamed.

She was James' wife but never considered this stuff.

Suddenly, she felt like she had failed him as his wife. It was no wonder James decided to leave her. She must have really broken his heart.

"A-Alright. I'll leave the first half of the night to you. I'll get some rest. Wake me up when you're sleepy."

Thea was feeling drowsy,

and she yawned while walking toward the tent. Quincy stayed on guard and paid close attention to James.

Before midnight, James woke up from hunger. He turned around feebly and sat up. Quincy immediately walked inside after

seeing him get up. “You’re up?”

James picked up the phone to check the time. He was shocked to find out that it was already midnight. He asked, “You haven’t

slept yet?” Quincy replied with a smile, “I’m not sleepy. Are you hungry?”

James nodded lightly.

“Wait for a bit. I’ll go warm up some food.” Quincy walked out of the tent.

They had prepared well for this trip and brought along a small generator and an induction cooker.

Taking out the stuff, Quincy began to warm the food.

She wanted to feed James but was turned down.

James took the food and ate it himself.

After finishing the food, he yawned and said, “It’s already so late. You should get some rest too.”

“Alright.” Quincy nodded and left the tent.

James lay down but could not fall asleep.

His mind was full of Quincy. He was indebted to this woman but could not promise her anything

“Huff...” James sighed helplessly and pushed the thoughts out of his head. He closed his eyes and fell asleep soon after.

James woke up several times throughout the night.

He was either awakened by pain, hunger, or the cold winds.

Now, his body felt incredibly cold, as if he was in an igloo.

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