

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 762

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Many soldiers began to discuss in a hushed tone. James thought for a while and ordered, “Check if there’s anything inside the collapsed pile of rocks.”

“Yes, sir.” The soldiers nodded.

Although the place seemed creepy, they dared not go against James’ orders. James was their idol, the War God, and their

inspiration as soldiers. Even though he had been stripped of his title, it did not change their views of him.

The soldiers walked toward the stones and began searching. The statue had collapsed into rubble, making it easy for the soldiers to move it.

The rubble was quickly cleared away. James walked over, holding a flashlight. He shined it on the ground.

“Clean up a little more,” he ordered. “Understood.”

The soldiers began clearing up the smaller stones from the ground.

James held up the flashlight and illuminated the area. Soon, he discovered a clue.

He squatted down, tapped on the ground, and realized it was empty. He looked around and found a gap inside the ground. He pulled a dagger out from the gap. Following that, a slate split open. With a look of joy, he immediately ordered the soldiers,

“Quick, open it up.”

The soldiers were doubtful.

‘What exactly is going on? ‘How can the ground be hollow?’ Despite being suspicious, they squatted down and opened the ground.

Underneath was a small pit with a diameter of half a meter, and placed inside was a small chest.

“Quick, bring me the chest,” James exclaimed, his voice trembling.

A cultivation method of Internal Martial Arts had to be inside the chest.

He was right.

A grandmaster had left his inheritance in this cavern.

A soldier picked up the chest and handed it to James.

James attempted to open it but to no avail.

He frowned and carefully scrutinized it. Eventually, he found a tiny pinhole in the chest that was almost unnoticeable unless one carefully inspected it.

“A pinhole?” James frowned.

Suddenly, he thought of the Crucifier.

Could it be that the Crucifier was the key to opening the box?

Just as he was deep in thought, a gunshot suddenly sounded in the distance.

It echoed through the cave and did not dissipate for a long time.

The soldiers' expressions immediately changed as they exclaimed, "What's going on? Why are there gunshots?"

At that moment, a soldier covered in blood rushed over and shouted, "R-Run! We're under attack!"

After warning them, the soldier fell to the ground.

"What?"

The soldiers' expressions immediately turned grim.

James quickly walked over to the soldier, squatted down, pulled up his wrist, and checked for his pulse.

Unfortunately, he could

not feel a heartbeat. The soldier had died.

"Quick, turn the lights off," James ordered.

The soldiers immediately switched off their flashlights.

"What's going on, James? Why are there enemies coming for us?"

A few voices questioned in the dark.

James was not sure either.

'Since the enemies have reached us, the people on the riverbank must've already been attacked.

“What should we do? Could it be the person who poisoned us in the Southern Plains?” Thea asked anxiously.

“Don’t make a sound,” James whispered.

“James, leave with Thea. The cavern extends in many directions. It won’t be easy for them to find you. We’ll stay here and cover for you two.”

“We’ll leave together.” James dismissed the suggestion. He knew the enemy was there to kill him.

Although these soldiers were elites, they were not equipped with powerful weapons. Meanwhile, their enemies must have deadly weapons. Leaving them would mean abandoning them to die.

Gunfire continued to resonate in the distance.

At the same time, bright lights shone into the cavern.

“James, hurry and leave. Go now, or it’ll be too late!”

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