

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 777

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Quincy drove as fast as she could.

Soon, they arrived at the military hospital.

The military hospital was not a public institution, so regular civilians were not permitted entry.

It was only opened up to military personnel who were in need of treatment.

Family members of military members were also eligible to be treated here.

All those that were admitted to the hospital were from military backgrounds or had connections to the military.

Many people gathered outside the inpatient ward, looking and pointing at the woman sitting precariously on the eight-floor window.

“Isn’t that the new genius doctor from Cansington, Thea?”

“What happened to her? Why is she trying to jump?”

“It’s probably because of James.’

“James?”

“Yeah. She wasn’t aware of James’ identity in the past and divorced him. Shortly after, a crisis broke out in the Southern Plains.

James donned his uniform once again during her birthday party and returned to help with the situation. That's when she found out he was actually the Black Dragon all along. I heard that she's trying to get him back."

Onlookers quietly gossiped about the situation.

It did not take long for James to arrive.

When he saw Thea sitting at the eighth-floor window, the color drained from his face and he quickly rushed toward the inpatient ward.

In a panic, he stumbled and crashed to the ground.

Quincy ran over to him and supported him, saying, "James, slow down. Your body is still feeble. You can't just take off like that.

Take it slow, you need to stay calm."

James got up and thanked Quincy.

Quincy smiled back at him.

Although she was smiling, her heart was bleeding.

She devoted herself to caring for him, but despite everything, James still kept her at arms' length and treated her courteously.

"Let me help you."

"N-No, it's okay. I can get there myself."

He took the elevator and soon arrived at the eighth floor.

"Excuse me."

He looked at the corridor that was currently crowded by the Callahans.

When they saw James approaching, they immediately made way for him to pass.

James speedily made his way into the room.

Gladys quickly pulled him aside and hissed at him.

“Quick! Get Thea back inside. Right now!” James looked at Thea, her face

was red from crying and tears soaked her gown. He called out to her desperately. “Thea! What are you trying to do? Please, come back inside.”

Thea turned around and saw James.

She screamed at him tearfully, “Why are you here? Go back to Quincy! Let me die! Why does it matter to you what I do with my life?”

James wanted to refute her and remind her that they had already split up, but he held back.

He was afraid that angering Thea would push her past her tipping point and cause her to jump off the building.

“Okay, I get it. I understand, so stop this. Whatever it is, you should get inside so we can have a proper conversation.”

“No! I’ll only come inside if you say you’ll remarry me! Otherwise, I’ll jump from here!” Thea yelled back at him.

Seeing Thea's emotions spiraling out of control, James took a deep breath and addressed her calmly. "Why do you want to

remarry me? I'm just a nobody now. I'm not the Black Dragon nor one of the Five Commanders. I'm just a man who's sick and

broke. I don't even know how much longer I have left to live. Why would you want someone like me?

"Did you ever even love me?"

"If you did, you wouldn't have listened to your family and filed for a divorce.

"You would never have accepted the ten billion in the first place.

"You only loved my identity as the Black Dragon.

"You loved me for my money and power."

James parted his lips and spoke deliberately.

"Plus, I'm already crippled. Even if I agree to remarry you, will your family be able to accept it?"

He turned to look at the Callahans standing behind him.

James was intimately familiar with the way the Callahans saw the world and people around them.

They were a family that only cared about money and affluence.

A family that was obsessed with the idea of being wealthy.

In the face of James' declaration, the Callahans could say nothing in response.

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