

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 779

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Thea was wheeled back into the operating theatre to get her wounds closed back up.

James waited in the corridor outside the theatre on a bench.

His arms were propped on his knees, and his hands covered his face.

He felt immense guilt toward Quincy.

He walked aside, took out his phone, and texted her.

[Have you left?]

Quincy had already left the hospital and was sitting in her car absent-mindedly.

Suddenly, she heard the chime of a text notification from her phone.

She picked it up and saw James' message. Her beautiful face was contorted in an expression of grief. Quincy

knew that James

still had feelings for Thea, and was unable to forget her despite the divorce.

Still, she wanted to shoot her shot. It was better than regretting having not done anything.

In the end, she still walked away with a broken heart.

'Everything was my fault,' lamented Quincy.

She wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and replied to the text.

[Yeah, I left. I'm on the way home.]

After sending the message, she inhaled deeply.

She held up her fist and pumped herself up.

“Quincy, you have to be strong! This isn't the end of the world. You just have to keep going.” Despite her attempts to cheer

herself up, she ended up crying again.

She leaned on the steering wheel and wept wretchedly.

After crying for what felt like an eternity, all the tears she had were spent.

Suddenly, she remembered that James' medical book was still at her place, but she knew that he had to stay at the hospital to

take care of Thea. Knowing James needed the book, she quickly drove home to bring it to him.

Thea's wounds were swiftly patched up.

She was sent back to her ward after.

The bulk of the Callahans also gradually left the hospital, and only a few stayed to accompany Thea.

“Mom, you can go back first.”

Lying in bed, Thea looked at the people around her.

“Thea, I'm staying here to take care of you.”

“T That's unnecessary. There are nurses and also...”

Thea looked toward James, who was sitting beside her silently

She smiled sweetly at him and continued, "James is also here with me. He's all I need."

Benjamin pulled at Gladys' sleeve and urged her to leave. "Let's go."

"Fine." Gladys begrudgingly relented.

Xara also bid her farewell. "I'll also be heading back first, James."

James finally snapped out of his daze and responded half-heartedly. "Alright. Go ahead."

The remaining family members gradually left.

Soon, only James and Thea were left in the ward.

"Honey, I made a mistake. Please don't be angry with me anymore, okay?" Thea gave James a remorseful look.

James shook his head and said, "I'm not angry at you. I still owe you and should make it up to you."

Thea began sobbing again. "Honey, can you stop saying that? You don't owe me anything. This is my fate, and what happened was inevitable."

"Let's not talk about this. You should rest. It's stuffy in here, so I'm heading out for some fresh air." James stood up and walked out.

Thea parted her lips and wanted to stop him, but she could not find the words she needed.

She sighed despondently.

James sat on a chair outside and lit a cigarette.

A few passing nurses saw him smoking and wanted to tell him off. However, they were fully aware that he was formerly the Black

Dragon, so they held their tongues.

James looked at the ground blankly, lost in his thoughts.

After a while, a book suddenly obstructed his vision.

Holding the book was a pair of slender hands.

James raised his head and saw the owner of said hands.

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