

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 782

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Blake scanned James' body.

“You look much better. Looks like your training has already borne fruit. Don't forget your promise to teach me the cultivation method.”

James said with a smile, “Of course. However, I'm still in the process of learning. After cultivating my True Energy, I'll pass the method on to you.”

“Did you also forget you owe me an antidote?.” Blake stretched out his hand.

“Get me a pen and paper. I'll write the formula for you. You can go grab the medicine yourself.”

Blake immediately brought him a pen and paper.

James wrote down the prescription for the medicine that would detoxify the poison and handed it to Blake.

Blake took it and gave it a quick skim.

Countless medicinal materials that he did not recognize were written on it. Since he could not make heads or tails of it, he simply put it away.

James then spoke in a more serious tone, “I've got a mission for you.”

Blake looked at him and asked, “Hmm? What is it?” James explained, “The Emperor has established many research facilities throughout the country. I don’t know where the other facilities are located, but I do know there is one in Cansington. It’s in Lily City and is heavily guarded by the Red Flame Army. I don’t know what kind of research they are doing, so I need you to find a way to sneak in and investigate.”

“What?” Blake furrowed his brows.

When he used to be an assassin, the last thing that he wanted to do was have a run-in with the military.

“Is it too hard for you?” James glanced at Blake.

“Of course! How do you expect me to secretly sneak into the facility when it’s guarded by fully -armed soldiers from the Red Flame Army? Why don’t you show me how it’s done?!”

James smiled back at him sarcastically. “You’re the Assassin King. I’m sure it’s well within your capabilities. Plus, the Elite Eight will be under your command. The Dark Castle will be nigh invincible with them helping you.”

“Fine. Whatever you say.”

Blake did not argue further.

Since he was now an ally of James, he had to help him with these kinds of situations.

“Alright, that’s all I have to say. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Okay, you can just see yourself out.”

James left Blake’s residence and walked outside.

He took out his phone and called May.

“James, what’re your orders?” May’s voice responded crisply through the phone.

James ordered, “Find an opportunity to defect from the Black Dragon Army and return to the Dark Castle as its assassins.”

May was stunned by his order.

“Are you joking, James?”

“I’m deadly serious. Go to Blake, and he’ll fill you in on the details.”

“Alright.”

May nodded and hung up the phone.

She immediately passed on the message to the others.

After receiving his orders, the others could scarcely believe what they had heard and called James one after the other to doubleconfirm.

They only believed May’s words after getting James’ affirmation.

In a certain room at the Southern Plains...

“What the hell is James planning? He made us join the Black Dragon army and now wants us to defect and return to being

assassins? I don't want to go back to our old ways anymore."

"Same. It's much better being part of the Elite Eight!"

"James must have his reasons for making such an arrangement."

"He is no longer the Black Dragon nor the Dragon King anymore. Hence, doesn't have the authority to make us comply. Asking us to defect is like throwing us under the bus."

The Elite Eight discussed the matter.

May interrupt them. "James has indeed resigned, but he did so unwillingly. Don't forget the man that helped us back in the

Capital. That man easily snuck us into the Red Flame Army and got us out. He definitely has the power to order us around. If I'm

not wrong, he must be working under the King James' plans represent the King's will.

Everyone went silent.

After a while, one of them piped up, "Then what else is there to think about? It looks like we only have one course of action!"

"Guess we'll have to defect then. From now, the Elite Eight are no longer part of the Black Dragon Army"

That day, the news spread across the Southern Plains and out to the rest of the world.

“The latest news! The Elite Eight have defected after killing countless soldiers in the Southern Plains!

“The Elite Eight were formerly assassins but became part of the Black Dragon Army after being subdued by the Black Dragon

himself. They made great contributions to the execution of the twenty-eight-nations generals and were awarded the title of the

Elite Eight. After the Black Dragon was demoted, they cannot be restrained any longer and have chosen to defect!”

The news spread like wildfire throughout the country and even reached various parts of the world.

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