

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 787

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James turned around and left

The director shouted behind him, "Lydia is a decent woman! Shell make a lovely wife!"

James ignored him and returned to Thea's ward.

Running around the hospital the whole night had exhausted him. He lay back against sofa and gently massaged his temples.

While he was taking care of his business. Thea did not sleep at all.

"Honey, can you come over and have a conversation with me?" Thea tried once again to talk to James.

James raised his head and booked at her.

Seeing her hapless expression on her face, he sighed.

He felt bad for Thes and wanted nothing more than to protect her with his life.

However, he did not have time for that right now.

James moved a chair over and sat beside her bed. He held onto her hand and said. "I've been. really tired lately and don't have

the energy to spend on a conversation. H's not that I'm ignoring you, so don't take it personally."

Thea started sobbing and said, "Honey, let's go get married again once I'm discharged, okay?"

"Thea. I don't have to live in my current condition. If we do remarry, I'll only end up being a burden to you and your family. You're still young and have a whole life ahead of you. Even if I don't die, [I be crippled and wheelchair—bound or bedridden for the rest of my entire life. Do you think you're prepared to shoulder that responsibility for as long as you live?" James looked at Thea straight in the eye and deliberately chose his words.

The fewer people who know about the medical book, the better.

Only Quincy, the Blithe King, and a few others knew about it for now.

James did not intend to tell Thea about it and wanted to continue pretending he was crippled.

He wanted the Emperor to let his guard down. He wanted to be seen as nothing close to being a threat and he wanted to stop having a target over his head.

Only then would he be able to execute his plans and observe the Emperor's every move.

"loan. Let me do it. I'll take care of you for the rest of your life." Thea replied insistently.

"Alright." James nodded.

He did not say anything else and let go of Thea's hand.

James walked to the sofa, leaned back, and began to meditate.

The night passed in silence,

The next day...

Early in the morning. there was a knock on the door.

A female doctor walked into the room with a bunch of papers in his hand.

It was the director's daughter, Lydia.

James stood up to meet her.

Lydia handed the documents to James and said. "These are the test results you requested."

"Thank you."

Lydia did not say anything else after handing over the results and promptly left the ward.

James sat down, took out the results, and scrutinized them.

The new medicines launched by Centennial

Corporation were indeed comprised of medicinal herbs.

James looked at the list of ingredients and found no problems with them.

Then, he fell into deep thought.

He knew the Emperor was not that magnanimous to develop new and affordable drugs for the sake of improving public health.

There must be an ulterior motive behind his actions.

His previous worry was that Gu was added to their medicines to poison its users. This would seem in line with their plan to control humanity.

However, judging by the lab results, he might have given it way too much thought.

‘Still, James knew that there were more to these drugs than meets the eye.

"Honey, what're you thinking about?"

James snapped back to reality and shook his head. "It's nothing. Your breakfast will be served but I'm afraid you'll have to eat it alone. I've got something to do today."

"Okay." Thea replied disappointedly.

James then got up and left the ward.

After leaving the hospital, he sat at the inpatient ward's staircase and pored over the test results once more.

Soon, he got a call from Cynthia.

She had rushed to Cansington along with Zane earlier that morning and had just gotten off the plane.

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