The Almighty Dragon General

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Chapter 791

James was now alone with Tiara in the living room.He was unsure of what to say to a pure and innocent young lady like her.

Them previous sexual intercourse was 3 misunderstanding. Someone had set James up. but in theory, he should be responsible

for her as a man.

However, as there was too much burden on his shoulders, there was nothing he could do.

Any promise he made would be paying lip service. It would only break her heart further down. the line.

"Umm... Tiara... Actually, I..."

James looked at Tiara apologetically and said, "I heard about your situation. Though I wish to take responsibility for my actions.

there's simply too much I have to bear at the moment. Besides, my body's in terrible shape. I could die anytime. I also have Thea

to consider...°

Hearing this, Tiara lifted her head and cut James short. "I know, James. I didn't want to come looking for you, but I can't suppress my emotions. You're a national hero. There isn't a

single woman who doesn't adore you. I'm not asking for her. I just want to stay by your side and take care of you. At the very

least, I'll have no regrets."

James never expected her to say such a thing.

"l feel at ease as long as I can watch you from afar."

James ribbed his temples exasperatedly.

Silence permeated throughout the living room.

Quincy, who was standing by the door, kept glancing over at James and Tiara. Seeing that they were now silent, she walked over

to them and seated herself.

Looking at James, she asked, "How's the talk?°

James sighed. "It was a blunder on my part. If I had been more cautious. I wouldn't have fallen. for Jonathan's tricks and all of

this wouldn't even have happened. It's all my fault. Tiara is innocent. I feel guilty about her."

Tiara hurriedly waved ber hands. "James, I'm not asking you to take responsibility. I—I just want..."

'She tried to explain, but the more she explained, the more incoherent she sounded. In fact, she sounded as if she was forcing

James to make a choice.

In truth, she only wanted to stay by his side. Even if she was nothing to him, she would feel at ease as long as she could watch

from afar.

That was all she wanted.

Quincy pitied Tiara. After all, she had been through a lat at such a young age. To Quincy, a man and 3 woman having sexual

intercourse did not mean they had to be together.

"Why don't you let her stay by your side? After all, your wheelchair's ready anyway, and you need someone to push it," Quincy

suggested.

James rolled his eyes. 'Another stupid idea of hers."

Thea was now admitted to the hospital. James had promised her he would remarry her.

Since Thea knew who Tiara was, letting Tiara by his side would be a recipe for disaster.

"Th-That's what I've been thinking a5 well." Tiara looked at James pleadingly and said, Please let me take care of you, James."

"A-Akight, then."

James had no other choice but to accept her offer. He was worried that Tiara would do something extreme if he turned her down.

"It's time to eat!" Cynthia's voice came from the dining room.

Hearing this, they got up and headed there.

After having his meal at Cynthia's place. James went to the hospital. He had allowed Tiara to stay by his side. Meanwhile, Tiara
would be responsible for pushing his wheelchair.
He was currently in 5 wheelchas, but walking was an easy feat. Still, he planned to remain in the wheelcham as long as he was:
outside. This would hull his enemies into a false sense of security. They would assume that his life was hanging by a thread.
At the military hospital...
Thea stared at the ceiling and daydreamed while lying on her bed.
The moment the door opened and James entered in his wheelchair, ber face brightened immediately. With a delightful smile, she
Said sweetly, "You're here, honey."
"Mh." James nodded.
"Wh-who's she?"
Looking at Tiara who was pushing James' wheelchair, Thea frowned.
Before James could speak, Tiara humidity explained, "H-Hello, Thea. My name's Tiara. I was hired by James to push his
Wheel chair."
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