

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 792

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"Oh, I see."

Thea did not think much about it.

Although she knew that James had sexual relations with a woman, she did not know her name. Besides, it was a

misunderstanding. after all. Thus, Thea did not put two and two together.

James had a huge lump in his throat. He thought that Tiara would seek to sow discord between him and Thea. He did not expect her to be this thoughtful.

Deep down, he sighed. Though she was a fine woman, he owed her greatly. He wondered how many hearts he would continue to break in the future.

James believed that fate was cruel to Tiara. However, upon deeper contemplation, it was in fact he who was being cruel. If he

had been a more responsible and reliable man, Tiara would not have had to go through such hardships.

Upon being reminded of these complex questions, James had a headache. Wearing a pained expression, he groaned.

Since Quincy had told Tiara about James' condition, she knew that he had a headache. She hurriedly said, "James. Quincy told you not to overthink things. Try not to think about them, ok?" She massaged James' head as she said that. James lightly waved his hand and said, "I'm fine." Then, he stood up and headed toward the sofa in the ward and rested.

For some time, James remained at the hospital. Apart from reading medical books, he would enter a state of deep meditation.

Deep meditation was the first step toward cultivating True Energy. It allowed him to sense the energy within his body. which was the prerequisite for controlling them. Only after controlling them could one use the Inner Cultivation Method to gather energy and Cultivate them into True Energy.

It was a complicated process. Ordinary men could never accomplish such a feat.

However, as James possessed an extraordinary body, he had long reached the pinnacle of External Martial Arts. The blood

energy within his body was so powerful that he could sense. and control his energy with great ease.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Thea soon recovered and was discharged from the hospital.

Meanwhile, after half a month's worth of effort, James was finally able to gather True Energy. Although it was not concentrated, it was still a step in the right direction.

He had Pretty much figured out everything that was written in the medical book's second volume. He now had a comprehensive understanding of Crocifier's true purpose. However, to truly unlock its true potential, he needed much stranger True Energy.

At the same time, in the Capital...

The Emperor was sitting on the sofa in his mansion. A thirty—year—old glamorous—looking woman in a revealing outfit was standing by his side and reporting her work.

Hearing her report, the Emperor asked, "What's the situation at Centennial Corporation?"

The woman explained, "We introduced some new medicine, and the market reacted positively. However, as we have only just established ourselves, not to mention that there are numerous pharmaceutical companies in Sol, it would be difficult to increase our market share. We need time to make our presence fail."

"We're running out of time." The Emperor's face darkened, and he immediately ordered. "Speed up the process."

"Understood," the woman said. Immediately, she added. "By the way. I heard there's a new pharmaceutical company in Cansangton."

"Oh? The Emperor froze. "What are its origins?" The woman explained, "The company is called Messiah, and its owner goes by the name of Quincy Xenos. The company's startup capital is around 10 billion dollars."

"Quincy Xenos?"

The Emperor furrowed his eyebrows and contemplated for a while before asking, "How is James doing?"

"James has been in the military hospital all this while. He's getting weaker by the day. Now, he has to be pushed around in a wheelchaa."

"I see... Alright, you're dismissed."

"Understood."

The woman turned to leave.

The Emperor leaned on the sofa and murmured, "Quincy... 10 billion dollars... Messiah... What do they have to do with James?"

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