

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 893

□ □ □

Chapter 893

Thea did indeed know everything.

She was now the young lady of the God-King Palace. Apart from being under one person, Thomas, she was the most prominent authority in the God-King Palace. Even the Four Great Protectors were under her command.

However, Thomas repeatedly warned her not to reveal the information to others, especially James.

Thea had access to James' whereabouts during the past few days and wanted to help him. With a pleading expression on her

pretty face, she said, "Honey, let me help you. I'm not useless and am pretty capable too."

"What do you know?" James looked at Thea with a frown.

"I..." Thea hesitated. She wanted to tell him the truth but could not do so

Thea lowered her head and murmured, "S-Someone leaked the information to me

"Who?" James questioned.

"I-I'm not sure." Thea shook her head

"I don't know the person or why he revealed such things to me."

“Is that so?” James was doubtful of her answer.

‘Who knows so much about me, and why would they tell Thea? Thought James.

“It’s true. I’m not lying to you”

Seeing that Thea seemed to have changed for the better, Quincy could not help but say, “James, just let her do it. It’s hard for me

to manage the company alone. My schedule has been packed, and I’ve been going to sleep at two or three in the morning every

day. I can use some extra help. Plus, she’s your wife.

Wouldn’t it be great for her to join in and help manage your company?”

Thea immediately cast Quincy a look of gratitude.

“Do as you please.”

James did not say anything more and left it up to them to decide.

He turned around and walked out of the ward.

After he left, Quincy looked at Thea and asked, “By the way, I never got the chance to ask you this, but how exactly do you know all this?”

Thea said, “Drop it. Just know that I won’t do anything to harm James. He’s my husband. We may be divorced right now, but

remarriage is only a matter of time. I wholeheartedly wish to help him with what I can.”

Thea was confident.

With her status as the young lady of the God-King Palace, she could help solve James' problems- problems that Quincy and

Tiara would never be able to solve for him.

Hence, it did not matter if they were also interested in him.

They were in fair competition, and Thea had a considerable advantage.

She believed that as long as she sincerely helped him, their marriage would be saved sooner or later

Thea also knew about Tiara's relationship with James.

They had slept together before, but that did not bother her. Thea was

confident that she would be the ultimate winner and that James would return to her.

Hearing Thea's reply, Quincy did not pry any further.

She simply said, "If that's the case, you can head to the company to report

for work tomorrow."

Outside...

James was immersed in his thoughts.

He never told Thea anything. Yet, for some reason, she knew everything.

Maxine followed him and asked, "What are you thinking about, James?"

James replied, "I'm thinking about Thea."

Hearing that, Maxine also expressed her suspicions. “I’m also quite puzzled. I’ve never left the Capital, and I seldomly move around the city. I’ve practically been in the Cadens’ mansion all my life. So, how did Thea recognize me at one glance?”

“Yeah.” James nodded.

“On top of that, she knows what happened in the Capital, including the incident of me being captured by the Johnstons. Only the forces involved knew about that.”

“That’s strange.” Maxine frowned.

“Forget it.” James shook his head and tossed the thought aside. Then, he left the military hospital. After walking out of the inpatient department, he saw a middle-aged man walking by the entrance.

James walked over and called out, “General Highsmith.”

“Dragon King,” Daniel greeted him back.

James waved his hand and said, “Cut the formalities. With our relationship, you don’t have to call me that.”

“I still have to abide by the military hierarchy. No matter what, you’re still in a higher position than me.”

“Alright. Have you brought the information I requested?”

□ □ □

