

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 903

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After James had visited all the family members of the soldiers that died for him, he purchased tickets back to Cansington. He boarded the plane and returned to Cansington that afternoon.

Maxine asked, "Where to, James?"

"I need to go cure someone."

James had promised Zane that he would heal Cynthia's condition.

Zane loved his daughter dearly and was willing to spend all his fortune on her.

When James asked to borrow money from him, Zane gave him 300 billion dollars without hesitation.

It was not because of James' identity as the national hero, the Black Dragon, but because Zane knew that he had unmatched medical skills and was the only person that could save Cynthia.

After walking out of the airport, James hailed a taxi and headed straight to Cynthia's house.

It was already six in the evening when he arrived at Cynthia's place.

He approached the villa's gate and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the iron gate swung open.

James and Maxine walked inside.

A middle-aged man opened the villa's door and stood waiting for them.

It was Luther, the Dawns' butler.

Luther greeted James respectfully, "Mr. Caden, welcome back."

"Mhm."

James nodded.

Then, he asked, "How's Cynthia?"

Luther sighed.

"She's not doing very well. The Cold Energy has been increasing in her body. I've given her the medication to discharge it, but it's no longer effective."

"Bring me to her."

James entered the villa.

The villa's air conditioning was set to the highest setting, making it slightly stuffy inside.

A woman sat on the sofa, wrapped in a thick blanket with only her head exposed.

It was Cynthia.

Sitting beside her was another woman in her twenties.

It was none other than Tiara.

Seeing James walk inside, Tiara immediately stood up and called out sweetly, "James, you're back!"

"Yeah."

James nodded.

"J-James..."

Cynthia greeted him with her shivering lips, seemingly suffering from the coldness.

James walked over to them, sat beside Cynthia, and said, "Give me your hand. I'll check your pulse."

Cynthia held out her hand to James.

It was incredibly pale, almost bloodless.

James touched her hand and felt like he had touched a block of ice.

He took her pulse, and his expression turned grim instantly.

The Cold Energy in Cynthia's body had begun to affect her body and was causing her blood flow to slow.

Some organs had also started to become affected by it.

Without treatment, she was not going to last much longer.

Maxine looked at Cynthia.

She had heard about Cynthia's condition before.

Maxine was also from the Cadens, a family that was highly proficient in medicine for thousands of years.

Thus, she had also picked up some medical skills from Tobias when she was younger.

"Can I have a look?" asked Maxine.

"Okay."

James let go of Cynthia's hand.

Maxine sat down and checked Cynthia's pulse.

"She's freezing!"

Maxine was shocked and could not help but exclaim.

She carefully felt for Cynthia's pulse for a few seconds and transfused a little bit of her True Energy.

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