

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 944

The person in the lead was one of the Five Commanders, the Centurion of the North, Mr. Walker.

In the North, his status was akin to a god's.

While his name might be unknown to those outside the region, everyone in the North knew who he was.

The receptionist's jaw practically hit the floor when she saw him enter the hotel.

'What's going on today?

'First, I saw the Black Dragon, and now the Centurion himself has shown up.'

After subduing her astonishment, she quickly approached The Centurion and greeted him respectfully.

"Good evening, Commander. How may I help you today?"

The Centurion asked, "Which room is James staying in?"

"H-He's in 308."

The Centurion did not speak any further and simply headed upstairs.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

interrupted by a sudden knock at the

Putting her hand on his chest, she said, "Honey, you can sit down. I'll answer

she saw that

his face as he looked at the beautiful woman. "So, this

blushed and quickly explained, "I-I'm his wife, Thea. Please, come

the soldiers that accompanied him

"Haha! James..."

grinning as he said, "I've wanted to drink with you for a long time now, but never got the chance to" You should've told me sooner that you'd be

flashed the man a warm smile as he went to shake his

sparred with each other and as such, were

James pointed

settled

also sat down after

and sat

ran off to Cansington some time ago. Thank you

Shadow General of the Southern Plains. I'm quite sure they're probably seeing each other," James said

of the fact." The

booze. Let's head out and

"Sure."

not refuse the

at a street stall and ordered a whole table of food, along