Henry could not find anything about the underworld forces involved in the operation.

Yet, there were names listed on the document.

They never entered the Caden residence.

Instead, they had concealed themselves outside as a pickup to prevent things from going sideways.

Among them was Black Wind Xander.

James never expected Xander, who he had previously killed, to be one of the main culprits behind the destruction of the Cadens ten years ago. He was deep in contemplation.

The information revealed that there were still others besides the known ones.



Where was the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge? Who was the mastermind? James remained silent.

The stone building was eerily quiet.

After some time, James took out a lighter and burned the information in his hands.

Casting his gaze on Jake and his men still kneeling on the floor, he hissed with a look of indifference on his face.

"Get up and speak to me."

"I-I'm scared." Jake was trembling.

"Get up!" James roared.

His roar scared the King of the Underworld out of his wits, and he collapsed to the floor. He tried to stand, but his legs were wobbly.

James stood and dragged him by the collar.

He asked coldly, "Where is the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge? Who are the influential men mentioned in the information? Who was the mastermind behind this?"

"I-I don't know."

Jake's wrinkled, old face was beaded with sweat.

His teeth clattered.

"G-General, I-I really don't know."

James angrily shoved him to the ground.

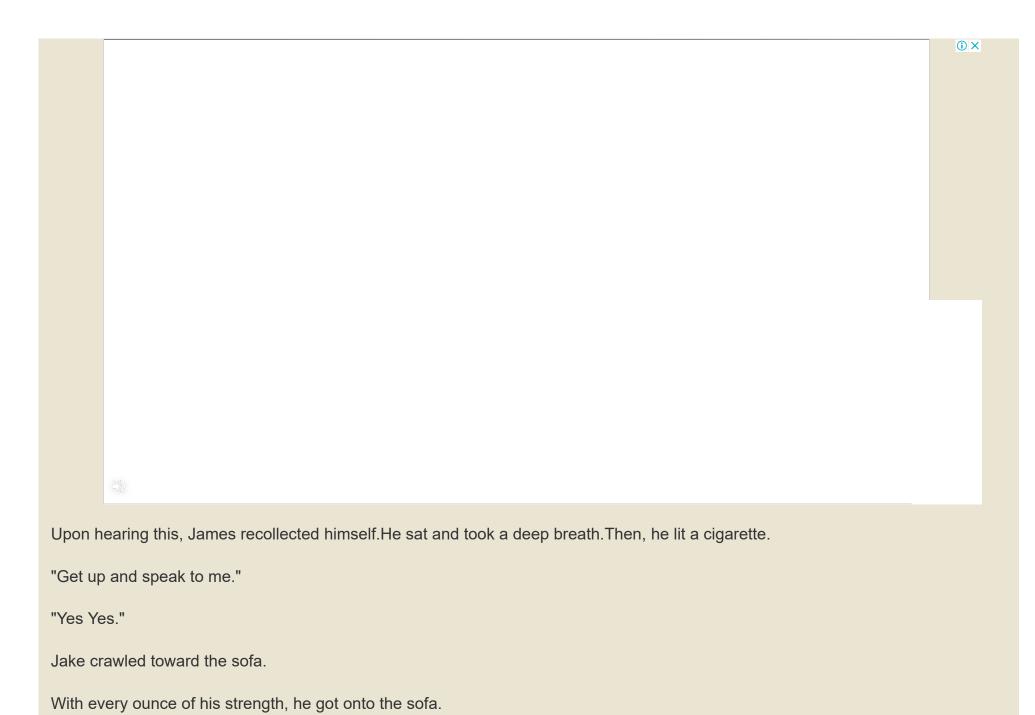
"Trash.Why should I keep you alive then?"

He had a murderous look on his face, "D-Don't..."

Jake was shaking like a leaf.

He hurriedly replied, "G-General, the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge is in the Capital. As for in whose hands, I really don't know. I'm just someone who's in charge of the underground intelligence network. My intelligence organization dare not infiltrate the Capital yet, Oh, yes. I remember..."

Jake recalled something and said, "T-The Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge s-should be related to an artifact."



Speak.What artifact?"

"I-I'm not sure. It was only unearthed recently. I heard that it was excavated from the ancient tomb of the Prince of Orchid Mountain at the border of the Southern Plains. A squabble broke out among the grave robbers, and the artifact was snatched away. The item has entered the antique market in Cansington."

"Do you know the whereabouts of this artifact?"

"N-Not at the moment. I-I will immediately use the entire network system to look for it.Please give me some time, General.I will inform you the moment there's news."

Upon hearing this, James gave Scarlett a look She did not lie. However, his gaze frightened Scarlett.

James stood up.

"Henry, do you have ten dollars?" Henry emptied his pockets.

Among the loose change, he handed a crumpled ten-dollar note to James.

James tossed it in the air.

The dollar bill traveled through the air like a secret weapon and found its way flawlessly into the sofa beside Jake.

Jake could only hear a whistling sound, followed by numbness in his eardrums. He did not dare move a muscle.

"I'm a man of my word. Once you've found something, inform me immediately. No, wait. Inform Henry at Common Clinic James turned to leave.

Henry and Scarlett followed close behind.

After they left, Jake sighed in relief.

He took out his napkin and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"H-Holy sh\*t.Why did the Black Dragon of the Southern Plains, the legendary Ares, come to Cansington? C-Could it be that he was the man rescued by Thea Callahan from the flames of the Cadens' residence ten years ago? Yes, it has to be!"

After the meeting with James, Jake was deep in thought. He had James investigated and discovered that he was the son-in-law of the Callahans.

Why would the Black Dragon be content marrying into the Callahans? He was there to repay a kindness.

More specifically, Thea's compassion for saving his life.

Besides, Jake heard that the Black Dragon was Asclepius.

That was how Thea managed to restore her looks twice. He also knew that the ghost-masked man who had caused an uproar in Cansington was actually James Caden, the son-in-law of the Callahans and the Black Dragon of the Southern Plains.

"S-Something bad is about to happen in Cansington."

