

Chapter 161

The Blithe King unwrapped his arms and walked toward James.

“This is a military region. You shouldn’t come here so often. Scrap that. You shouldn’t come here at all.” He was implying that he did not want to see James, as James often brought trouble along. The Blithe King then got onto a military vehicle and left, leaving behind an astonished Xara. It took Xara some time to process the situation. When the realization hit, she kept gasping for air. She hurriedly made her way to James and snatched her phone from him.

“Let me see. Let me see.”

She opened the album and saw the photo.

In it, the Blithe King had his hands around her shoulders. He wore a compassionate look, almost looking like a loving father,

“Ah....” Xara cried.

She bawled her eyes out.

<https://novelebook.com/the-almighty-dragon-general-bd2376.html>

After all these years, her wish had finally come true.

There stood the Blithe King, commander of the Western border and one of the Five Commanders.

She crouched down and cried.

They were tears of joy.

James frowned. It was just a photograph. Did she have to be so dramatic? “Alright, now, we’re in a military region. We bet
leave, or someone might make us.” Upon hearing this, Xara wiped the tears off the corners of her eyes and got into the car.



James then drove off. On the way home. Looking at her photo with the Blithe king, seeing how he had his hands around her shoulders, and watching the compassionate look on his face, Xara almost burst into tears again. After some time, she turned and faced James. “James, thank you. I truly believe you’re the Black Dragon now.” Only someone with a comparable rank to the Blithe King could make this happen.

“Tsk, Black Dragon? You have a wild imagination.” James pouted.

Xara asked, “Weren’t you the one who said you were the real deal? Besides, if you aren’t the Black Dragon, why did the Blithe king welcome us upon our arrival? And why would he agree to take a picture with me?”

James replied, “I’ve told you we were just trying our luck. Just because the Blithe King agreed to take a photo with you, I’m suddenly the Black Dragon? He was just being nice. What does that have to do with me?”

“That’s true.”

Xara, pensive, nodded in agreement.

His words made sense.

Besides, there was no way James could be the Black Dragon. If he was the Black Dragon, why would he marry into the Callahans? How could he tolerate being ordered around by them?

Perhaps it was as he said. The Blithe king was an amiable man. He would not refuse a military fan’s favor to take a photo.

“Hey, don’t tell Thea about this. And don’t say a word to anyone else,” James reminded her. “Okay.” Xara nodded.

‘Wait. Something’s not right...! Something came to Xara’s mind-something that happened during the Blithe King’s succession ceremony. During then, although rumored to have borrowed the vehicle, James had been driving around freely in the military region.



However, after today's meeting with Daniel and the photograph incident with the Blithe King, things seemed a little...

Xara glanced at James.

"James, you're no ordinary man. Be honest with me. Who are you? Don't worry. I won't tell Thea, and I won't spread gossip to anyone else." "Who am I? I'm just a decommissioned military man," James said, smiling. "Something's off."

Xara was deep in thought.

Although she had not been in Cansington, she had heard of the events that had occurred, especially those concerning Thea Callahan.

Just yesterday, she had even heard about a group of men kneeling before Thea and begging for her forgiveness

Rumor has it that it was concerning the ghost-masked man who had been executed by the Blithe King-the man Thea Callahan had saved ten years ago. When he was still alive, the ghost – masked man had sought those men out and had them promise to take care of Thea.

In Xara's mind, it could not have been so simple.

"Was it because of... James?" She muttered silently.

The more she contemplated, the likelier it seemed to be.

With that in mind, she asked with gleaming eyes, "James, don't worry. I won't tell anyone about your true identity." James rolled his eyes. "What identity?"

Xara said, smiling, "You came from the Southern Plains, so you've got to be a general too. James, if you ever get the chance to, you have to introduce me to the Black Dragon."

