

Chapter 204

Though this was the suburbs, local farmers were living here. Today was the Mid-Autumn Festival, and families gathered for the reunion. In the morning, armed men in the tens of thousands swarmed the area. The locals were appalled. They remained in the safety of their homes and did not wander. Some were even scared away, evacuating to other places. On both sides of the road stood black-vested men armed with weapons with ferocious looks on their faces. James and Henry approached them.

The men had received orders not to harm them for now.

Soon, James arrived at the Cadens' cemetery.

The Cadens' cemetery was teeming with people. A few coffins lay in holes dug on a slope not too far away. There were some flowers at the burial site. Outside the Cadens' cemetery on an empty plot of land stood the current leaders of the Great Four: Hector Xavier, Melvin Fraiser, Kelvin Wilson, and Drake Zimmerman.

Even Dawson, Nine Fingers, and the various underworld forces of Cansington were present. They had brought their men to help.

They totaled over ten thousand people.

On the ground lay a seventy-year-old man and a twenty-year-old woman.

The man was tied up and laid on the ground like a dead dog.

The woman, too, was tied up. Her hair was disheveled, and her white dress was mud splattered. She wore a disconcerted expression. James and Henry walked in under their gaze. Melvin was the first to laugh. "Haha, you actually came."

Kelvin pointed at the tens of thousands of men surrounding them. "Remnant of the Cadens, do you not see how powerless you are? Or are you just here to get yourself killed?" Drake stepped forward and yelled, "It was me who tied up the Cadens and

burned down the Cadens' villa ten years ago. Little did we know, Thea Callahan noticed the fire and saved you. Regardless, today will be your doom, no matter how strong you are."

Tap, tap, tap. Taps sounded as their boots hit the ground.

James stopped in front of everyone.

Dawson stomped on the man lying on the ground. "Argh!" The man yelled in pain.

Dawson glanced at James, who was wearing a mask, and squinted. "I, too, didn't know there'd be a Caden who slipped through our grasp. After the destruction of the Cadens, he built this cemetery and buried them here."

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

James looked at the man lying on the ground.

"M-Mr. Quinn?"

He shivered.

Newton Quinn was the butler of the Cadens.

He had escaped the fire as he was not in Cansington during the incident. According to Henry's information, Newton had left Cansington many years ago.

James turned and looked Henry in the eye.

Henry, feeling his dissatisfaction, hurriedly explained, "I'm sorry, James. This is all my fault. I've looked into it. The information I gave you clearly stated that he'd left Cansington many years ago. I didn't think they'd manage to find him."

James was indeed exasperated at Henry. How could he have missed such an important detail?

However, James himself was also to blame for neglecting Mr. Quinn. All he thought of was Thea.

James clenched his fist and stepped forward.

“Halt.. Dawson pulled out a firearm and pointed it at Newton. “Kid, if you take a single step forward, I’ll blow his brains out. Now, take off your mask.”

“Remove it.”

“I’m curious to see who this fella is that’s acting all mysterious.”

“I know you’re just trying to mess with us by wearing a mask” “Did you not hear what Dawson said? Take it off, now.”

