

Almighty DG 371

Chapter 371 James was driven speechless by the situation. Drying laundry? His deadly needle weapon, the Crucifier, was used to dry laundry?

This was a weapon he obtained ten years ago that contributed to his mysterious medical skills. The crucifier consisted of eighty-one very special needles that formed a steel wire.

James went to the balcony.

His steel wire was hanging on the balcony with several pieces of underwear on it. James' eyebrow twitched out of incredulity. He took off the underwear and took down the Crucifier.

The steel wire made of silver needles seemed to come to life and instantly wrapped around James' arms.

Thea suddenly emerged from the inside. "By the way, what do you need the steel wire for on a business trip? It's such a neat little tool to have around the house."

James smiled again and said nothing in response to her question. "Darling, it's getting late. I need to report to the company right now." He went back to his room, took out a black trenchcoat from his closet, and put it on. "Travel safe, daring." Thea wished her husband. "Thanks." James turned and left. Gone was the smile he had earlier on his face. Now it was replaced with a cheerless expression

He took out his phone and immediately contacted the Blithe King.

the Southern Plains." The Blithe King was

A few moments later.

field. A helicopter was

young man in a black trench coat and a middle-aged

Plains? You've already resigned and are no longer

sensed James'

his eyes. "What's the matter? What

blinked at him

my help?" the Blithe

happening, but he could tell from James' expression it was not a trivial matter like

his

in the wind as he stepped forward, and boarded the helicopter. The helicopter slowly took off and disappeared from the Blithe

Blithe King surrounded his

the Southern Plains?" The Blithe King pulled out his

is his phone turned off?' the Blithe King frowned deeper as

He had a very bad feeling.

Something must have happened for James to travel to the Southern Plains. Something was about to happen in the Southern Plains. Something terrible.

Although he was unsure of what was happening, he was not too worried. Despite James resigning from his position, the Black Dragon Army was still loyal to him.

He had an absolute position in the Southern Plains. Thus, even if he retired and returned to the Southern Plains, no one dared to touch him because of his overwhelming power.

James took the private plane to the Southern Plains.

On board the plane, his grim expression never left his face. He took out his phone and dialed a number. He called the number that contacted him in the morning. It did not take long for someone to pick up the call. "I'm on the way. Who are you, and what have you done to Henry?" "Head to Southern Plains Mount Thunder Pass. Someone will contact you when you arrive. "I'm warning you. I'll make sure you die a gruesome death if Henry loses even a strand of hair from his head."

"Beep... Beep... Beep... The other party hung up.

Chapter 372 James sat on the plane as a broody expression clouded over his face. The cabin temperature seemed to drop by several degrees from his chilly attitude alone. Soon, the plane landed in the Southern Plains. James received a phone call as soon as he got off the plane.

It was an unknown number.

"Black Dragon, head to the Mount Thunder Pass alone. You must not bring anyone with you. You can be prepared to collect Black Shadow's corpse if we spot someone following you."

The other party gave him brief directions and hung up the phone.

James frowned.

How did he get contacted the literal moment he stepped off the plane? Had the enemy been watching his every move and was his whereabouts exposed to them? Who was targeting him? This was the headquarters of a military region in the Southern Plains. As soon as James got off the plane, a group of people rushed to greet him. The person in the lead was the lieutenant in uniform with a one-star badge on his shoulder. Behind him was a group of fully-armed warriors also in uniform.

"Attention!"

Thousands of soldiers rushed over, stood in front of James, stood straight, and raised their right hands to their brows.

"You're finally back, Commander!"

angular face with a scar, which gave his appearance an intimidating edge. "Alright, everyone can disperse now. Prepare an off-road vehicle filled with gas and an extra two barrels

in danger if he

would be dangerous to go alone to Mount Thunder Pass. The mountain chance he would not make it out alive. Although it was dangerous, he had to “Levi.”

bullet-proof vest for me.” “Alright.”

asked again, “Commander, why are

said tersely, “That won’t be needed. I’ll be going myself. If I’m not back by tomorrow car, started the engine, and drove away from the

Thunder Pass was at the Souther Plains’

of Sol. This was a place that no country controlled nor cared

on the border of

Thunder Pass,

the mountain peak. Tied up inside the room

was covered in blood on the ground with his eyes shut. It was

The house was full of mercenaries in camouflage uniforms that were armed to the teeth.

Not far away were combat aircraft, tanks, and other terrifying lethal weapons. “Reporting...”

A man in a camouflage uniform and mottled face rushed over, knelt on one knee, and reported, “The Black Dragon has arrived in the Southern Plains and is making his way for Mount Thunder Pass.”

A man walked out from inside a wooden house.

The man wore a black coat and mask. It made his appearance indistinguishable.

A hoarse voice escaped his throat. “Is he alone?”

“Yes, the Black Dragon is alone.”

Chapter 373 “Excellent.”

His hoarse voice exclaimed with satisfaction.

Following after, a sinister laugh echoed throughout the mountain.

‘Black Dragon, Mount Thunder Pass will be your grave. This time, I’ve gathered elite killers from twenty-eight countries on the mountain today. You won’t be able to escape today even with your extraordinary strength.’ James had no idea that there were twenty-eight elite mercenaries gathered at the top of the mountain waiting for him.

The Black Dragon was too powerful a figure, and other countries were determined to remove him.

Meanwhile, James continued to drive toward Mount Thunder Pass.

Soon, he arrived at the border.

“Stop right there!”

A horn blared in front of him.

Some military vehicles approached, and many fully armed soldiers emerged. Then, they approached him with their dark gun barrels pointed at James’ off-road vehicle.

James hit the breaks.

Creek!!!

the ground, and dust rose up. He opened the door and got out of

“Attention!”

straightened up and raised their hands in

“Commander!”

addressed him in

“Good work, men.”

waved his hand, walked over, and lit a cigarette. He passed the cigarette to the leading officer. He patted their shoulders and said,

will always be the Black Dragon and commander of the Black Dragon Army in our hearts.” The leading soldier

he said, “I’m heading out of

chaotic since the Black Dragon Army withdrew its soldiers. I’ll send troops to escort you...” “No need, I’ll be fine going alone.” James ignored his concerns. After speaking, he

of dust

group of soldiers watched him

that trouble’s been brewing there as of late.” “I don’t know. The commander has unparalleled skills and has gone through intense battles. Mount

“Yes, sir.”

exiting the borders, he kept advancing until he soon came to the periphery of Mount Thunder Pass near was a bumpy mountain

with the guttural roars

to the main road, took out his phone, and called the

reached Mount Thunder Pass. Where

“Black Dragon, head up the mountain if you want to save Henry. He is on top of Mount Thunder.”

James glanced at the mountain before him, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag. Smoke flowed out of his nose, and he took a big step forward. His big leather boots thumped as they made contact with the ground.

Mount Thunder, mountaintop.

Many mercenaries were gathered here.

The leader was a man in a black robe and a mask. He sat in front of the wooden house with a cigarette in his mouth.

“Our spies along the way have reported that the Black Dragon has arrived at the foot of Mount Thunder Pass and is now ascending the mountain. He will be arriving within three hours.”

“Kill him.”

The masked man’s throat gave way to a harsh voice.

“Open fire once the Black Dragon enters shooting range. Kill him by any means necessary

However, tell the men to be careful not to expose themselves. Black Dragon isn’t an ordinary person, and he’s extremely skilled.” “Alright.”

Chapter 374 James hid the car and ascended the mountain road. He glanced ahead and took out his phone. His phone had fallen silent.

His whereabouts seemed clear to the enemy despite the lack of a tracker on him. With this, he deduced that they were somehow tracking him through his phone.

He dashed out and disappeared into the forest beside the mountain road.

Entering deep into the mountain forest, he managed to find a hare and tied his phone to it. James patted the hare’s small head and released it.

The hare instantly disappeared into the forest. Meanwhile, James walked out of the dense forest and made his way to the mountaintop. “Where’s the Black Dragon?”

“His phone location seems to be wandering around the mountain and seems to be getting farther from Mount Thunder Pass.”

“As expected from the Black Dragon, he noticed what we were doing. He’s definitely making his way here as we speak. Pass down the order for everyone to stay on guard. Use drones to keep an eye on the mountain trails. We must track him down.” “Roger!”

Just then, a huge man walked out of the wooden house.

The huge man was two meters tall and had a very rugged appearance, with arms larger than an average adult’s waist.

he was a foreigner, he spoke Sol's

the Black Dragon doesn't show up. This mountain will be his grave. Even if he had insane skills, he won't be able to dodge death forever." The man wearing a mask regarded the huge man. "You don't know the Black Dragon's strength. Do you have any clue how many people died during the battle that earned him the commander position? It happened

woman dressed in black leather armor with long black hair was

of the Black Dragon's exploits. It'll be such a great opportunity to fight against him today. Willy, you must ensure that the people outside don't accidentally kill him. We'd

man dressed in black and wearing a

was the one who gathered elites from twenty-eight

black leather armor and reminded her, "Blossom, don't be careless. You underestimate the Black Dragon's

Rumble!

ground shook with a

crowd turned

was a short

ground rumbled with his heavy footsteps. Every step he took sounded like the ground was being crushed underneath

"That's the spirit!"

another gruff voice boomed from another direction. Willy glanced at these powerful mercenaries with a solemn

forces of their countries

the plan doesn't go down the drain.' He sighed internally. Meanwhile, James had already sneaked into the mountains. He was like a nimble

stone walls were like

Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted the drone in the sky.

Immediately, he clung to the cliffside and froze.

It was not until the drone had flown far away that he began to move again.

On the cliff of a mountain opposite Mount Thunder Pass.

James crossed the mountain forest and came to the mountain opposite Mount Thunder Pass.

He had been in the Southern Plains for a decade and knew the terrain of Mount Thunder Pass like the back of his hand. He knew he could not act recklessly if he wanted to rescue Henry.

Mount Thunder was an extremely dangerous place.

He hid behind a tree on the cliff, took out binoculars, and observed the movements on Mount Thunder Pass in the distance.

Chapter 375 He saw many fully armed mercenaries, combat aircraft, tanks, heavy artillery, and other lethal weapons.

His lips twisted in a scowl upon seeing this scene.

It would be difficult for him to secretly rescue Henry since Mount Thunder was so heavily guarded. If he simply showed himself, a fierce battle would ensue.

James was not afraid of fighting. However, he was afraid Henry's life being used as leverage against him during the battle. After observing the enemies' situation, James quietly descended the mountain and approached Mount Thunder.

Not long after, he saw fully armed mercenaries ahead.

He cautiously scanned the surroundings and found countless snipers hidden throughout the area.

There were many people hiding on the mountain roads to the top.

The whole area was filled with danger, and he'd be courting death if he continued to advance.

would be in danger if he did

many years, and he was not going to let him die a terrible death on

terrain, James

a big tree where a sniper had hidden under

and took out two

He swung his hand.

Whoosh!

flew out with

hidden in the bushes slumped forward to

getting rid of one of the hidden snipers, James sneaked off. He had to plan his moves carefully. So, he had no choice but to advance one step at a time up the mountains.

point, more than fifty snipers had already died in his

away from Mount Thunder's peak. The dense forest eventually gave

had nowhere to continue hiding. He would be exposed instantly if simply continued his approach, and the mercenaries would immediately shoot him full of holes. James decided to hang back and stopped himself from taking any thoughtless actions. Instead, he waited for

passed by

waiting for three hours, he finally found the opening he

He immediately pounced on him from the tree. He

was snapped instantly, and he fell to the ground without ever having the

He quickly caught the body to prevent him from falling to the ground and making a sound. James quickly hid back down, took off the mercenary's clothes, grabbed his weapon, and smeared some face paint he had prepared in advance all over his face. Afterward, he boldly walked into the open. He met up with the patrolling mercenary team and followed in the team's rear.

Mountaintop.

There were many strong fighters gathered. Willy watched the sunset, knowing it would soon be dark.

He knew that the Black Dragon was exceedingly dangerous and that it would be challenging to spot him once it was dark. He could sense that James was nearby even right now.

"Bring him out."

Soon a few mercenaries walked into the wooden house and dragged out Henry who on the verge of death.

Willy stood up, pulled out his gun, and stepped on Henry. Afterward, he took out a loudspeaker and shouted, "Black Dragon. I know you're here. Show yourself, or else Black Shadow will be buried with you today." The loudspeaker blared, and his voice echoed throughout the mountains and valleys. After threatening James, he quickly instructed, "Instruct everyone to move closer to Mount Thunder."

"Willy, Sniper One has not responded." "There is also no response from Sniper Two." Various reports entered Willy's ears. Under the mask, his expression was dark. He knew that the Black Dragon had quietly gotten rid of these snipers.

Chapter 376 James had disguised himself among the mercenaries. He avoided any rash actions the entire time. Instead, he silently observed. When Willy ordered everyone to move toward the mountain top, he followed the mercenaries in tow.

After they gathered at the top, James scanned his surroundings. He was able to make a rough guess on how many people were gathered there. There were around five hundred mercenaries and all of them were armed to the teeth.

The remainder totaled up to fifty people, including foreigners.

He saw Henry, who was being trampled underfoot, surrounded by seven or eight men. They all pointed their guns at Henry's head. If he had made one wrong move, Henry would have been killed on the spot. Even if James believed he could kill everyone here, he chose his actions carefully. He was here to save a life, not to kill.

Willy's eyes scanned the mercenaries gathered before him. He suddenly realized something and yelled, "Everyone, retreat!"

After that exclamation, he grabbed the dying Henry off the ground and pressed a gun against his head. Then, he once again looked at the mercenaries who had retreated. "I know you're in there, Black Dragon! Show yourself now if you don't want him to die. Or else, I'll blow his brains out"

Hearing this, the fighters from twenty-eight different countries were on high alert. They watched the mercenaries from afar intently.

James, who had concealed himself among the mercenaries, wore a grim expression.

Who was the masked man? He seemed to know much about him. "Black Dragon! Since you're here, show yourself!" "I'm curious to see if you're truly that impressive as the rumors say." "Today, I will slaughter the dragon for all to see."

fighters from twenty-eight

the gun against the back of Henry's head and yelled, "I'm going to count to three. If you don't show

"One!

while watching the group of

"Two!"

eyes scanned the

no one moved

needle appeared in

He threw it.

of him cried

got

the front opened

dead immediately and collapsed in a

trained their firearms at the mercenary who had just

Willy instructed his men after

"Yes!"

men approached cautiously. Meanwhile, James watched Willy's every move. Willy was shrewd. He hid behind James and surrounded himself with the foreign fighters. Although James

back and grabbed a few

Flick!

He deftly threw the silver needles.

The mercenaries who were struck exclaimed in pain and surprise.

“Argh!”

“Urk!”

Following that, James swiftly went on the offensive. Everyone struck by his needles cried out painfully. The sound of screams was coming from all directions. Willy’s face beaded with sweat. He knew that the Black Dragon was hidden among the mercenaries. He immediately barked an order, “Kill them all! Spare no one!” An armored vehicle armed with machine guns from afar immediately opened fire upon receiving Willy’s orders.

In an instant, many mercenaries were mowed down and their bodies heaped on each other in a growing pool of blood.

The moment Willy gave told his men to shoot, James moved. Swiftly, he dashed toward Willy. “S-Stop him now!”

Willy exclaimed urgently as he saw a figure closing in on him

Chapter 377 “Stop right there, Black Dragon!” Willy pressed his gun against Henry and fired a warning shot. “Stop right there or I’ll kill him,” He said coldly.

James was around ten meters away from Willy.

He stopped in his tracks. At that moment, hundreds of firearms were immediately pointed at him,

“Ha ha ha...”

Willy burst into a peal of laughter. “So what if you’re the Black Dragon? You still lost to me in the end.” James looked at the masked Willy, and his face darkened. “I’ve shown myself. Let him go.” “You wish. This will be your final resting place.” James said disinterestedly, “I’ve already resigned from my post. He hasn’t. He’s still a general of the Southern Plains. Killing him will only incur the wrath of Sol. Are you willing to stand against the fury of Sol and millions of the Black Dragon army?” “I assure you. If he’s dead, the Black Dragon army will storm out of the pass and trample all neighboring small states underfoot. Blood will be spilled. There’s no way you nor whoever you’re acting on behalf of, can withstand the consequences.” “I’m the one you want. Let him go.” James uttered every word deliberately.

Upon hearing this, Willy’s expression grew worried beneath his mask.

James was right. Willy didn’t dare to act on his own without asking for approval. With his gun still pressed against Henry’s head, he pulled out a phone and called a number. He wanted to ask for further instructions from the one who orchestrated all this.

James watched him closely.

Henry was at death’s door. His face was ghastly pale. As a talented doctor, he was able to assess Henry’s condition with a single glance. The man was gravely injured and would die soon if he didn’t get urgent medical intervention. “Master, the Black Dragon has shown himself. My men will kill him if I just give them the word, but what should we do with Henry..?”

watched the

to take action

waved his

from his hands

ground. The unaware Willy was still on the phone. At that

gun. James dashed forward and kicked Willy. The impact

his path of retreat. "Henry..." James ignored them. He lay Henry on the

didn't regain

was still breathing, he had long been

"Kill him!"

from afar with rage as he got up

toward James who was completely surrounded, he looked at

think you could leave Mt. Thunder safely? Twenty-eight foreign fighters are gathered here, and each of them is renowned for their

fighters. "Willy, step aside. Leave the Black Dragon to me. I'll

see!"

"Willy, you're dismissed."

else for you to

The twenty-eight foreign fighters leered boorishly. Arrogant and vain, these fighters were the strongest in their respective countries and had never tasted defeat.

The Black Dragon's name was renowned throughout the world. If they managed to kill him, they'd be able to take all the acclaim for that deed themselves.

They had long heard of the Black Dragon's heroic deeds but never had the opportunity to face off against him. At long last, he stood before them and the opportunity was ripe for the taking "What are you doing?! I call the shots around here. Kill him now!" Willy growled threateningly and pointed the gun at James.

Bang!

James had been shot.

Though it didn't hit his vital parts, he was bleeding from the chest. Although he was shot and clearly injured because of it, he didn't collapse and remained standing "Are you tired of living, Willy?" The huge man stepped forward and slapped Willy across the face. Willy's face swole and stung due to how forceful the slap was. The slap sent his body spinning and he collapsed to the ground.

“Kill the rest so that we can fight the Black Dragon without anyone interfering.” “Don’t say I play dirty, Black Dragon. You’re a genius doctor, aren’t you? I’ll give you half an hour to treat your injuries. Then, we’ll fight. You can only leave Mt. Thunder alive if you can defeat all of us.”

“If you lose, this will be your grave.”

Chapter 378 The fighters didn’t want to kill James in the state he was in. They all wanted to defeat James in a proper fight and claim the title of the number one fighter in the world.

Willy, who was sent flying earlier, got up from the ground and shrieked furiously, “Do you have any idea what you’re doing?! Do you seriously think you bunch of small fries can defeat the Black Dragon? Get a grip! I’m ordering you to kill him now!” James crouched down. He looked at Henry on the ground and took his pulse.

James’ face darkened.

He swiftly marked the vital acupoints on Henry’s body and pulled out a few silver needles.

Dexterously, he inserted five silver needles into Henry’s vital acupuncture points.

Henry’s life was hanging by a thread.

James had to end the battle as soon as possible. He needed to get Henry out of here and treat his injuries.

Otherwise, it’d be too late.

Willy pulled out his gun once more. “Move and you’re dead.” The twenty-eight fighters in turn pointed their guns at Willy.

James stood up.

wrapped around his arms, appeared

It penetrated

James glared at

could feel

genuinely fearful now. He barked, “What are you waiting for?! Kill him now!” On the other hand, the twenty-eight fighters were thrilled upon seeing James’ serious

wire. The wire immediately disintegrated and fell into his palm as silver

the needles.

surroundings filled

gathered in James’ hand to once again form a wire.

W-What was that move?

moment ago. How did

figure out how James

the playing field. I suggest all of you come at me all at once. Otherwise, you'd

fighters looked at one

At that moment, a burly and powerfully-built man made the first

fists and dashed

three meters high

Boom!

shake from the

before James in

He slammed his fists toward James with the intent to kill.

His punch was at least a thousand pounds in strength.

A wall would instantly crumble to dust, and an elephant would be killed on the spot by the sheer power. James remained on his feet. Just as he was about to be crushed, he clenched his fists and blocked the attack

Their fists collided with each other.

The sound of bones cracking rang through the air. "Argh!"

The well-built man screeched in agony and was sent flying by the shockwave.

James kept the momentum going. He leaped a few meters high and stomped the man in mid air.

The man crashed to the ground. His chest had caved in, and his fists were a bloody mess.

His eyes were bulging, and his face contorted in a mixture of pain and fear.

"T-too strong..." Before he could finish his sentence, he dropped dead. James paid no heed to the dead man and turned to face the remaining twenty-seven others.

Chapter 379 The remaining twenty-seven men shuddered. Though they had heard of the Black Dragon's strength, they didn't expect it to be this terrifying

The man who was just killed was called Titan. He was the strongest fighter in all of Malgudi. The Malgudians were widely known as the warrior race, a title they wholly deserved. Upon seeing this, Willy was left speechless.

He grabbed a machine gun on the ground and blasted away at James.

"Die! Die!"

James was nimble. He rolled toward Titan's corpse and used it as a shield against the burst of gunfire. Then, with a flick of his finger, a silver needle flew out from his hand and plunged into Willy's body.

Willy immediately went limp and fell to the ground.

As he knew Willy wasn't the mastermind behind everything, he made sure to leave him alive. Willy was the only lead he had in uncovering the person who was actually behind all of this. After taking Willy out, he looked at the remaining twenty-seven fighters. Although they were stunned by James' true strength, they were nonetheless the elite of their respective countries. They had undergone rigorous training to get as skilled as they were. How could their pride let them back out now? "We'll attack all at once." All twenty-seven of them charged at once. A fierce battle broke out at the top of Mt. Thunder James fought the remaining twenty-seven alone. They were no ordinary people and possessed exceptional skills. Not only that they also had a comprehensive understanding of martial arts. Everyone's body blurred into swift-moving shadows as they exchanged blows. Full of energy, James parried each and every blow. They were targeting his vital points all over his body. He had sustained injuries immediately after the battle had only begun. Despite the excruciating pain, he still held a strong will to fight. He leaped forward and gave a kick. The kick struck on a man's head. With his head caved in, the man's limp body was tossed like a ragdoll.

James flipped and landed flawlessly. Like a spring, he sprang up and quickly readied himself for battle again.

leaped out of range and instead of standing

fell one after another. Not long after, bodies

was colored with paint, and his shirt was soaked with both his own blood and

twenty-eight fighters lost their lives that day

James towards Willy.

the ground he walked. Willy could feel his heart practically climb out of his throat with every step James took. It was a

opportunity to catch his

the collar and tore away his mask. The man behind the mask was a middle-aged man

he interrogated Willy, "Who's the one

roar rang

out

buzzing sound was left

Slap!

of a slap echoed in the

vomited a mouthful of blood. Several of his teeth

"I'll ask you one more time. Speak." James lifted Willy.

Willy quaked in fear. "It was the Doctor King!" Willy immediately ratted out his master under the threat of death. "Who's the Doctor King?" "I-I don't know. That's what everyone calls him. He's also known as the miracle-working Doctor King. P-Please don't kill me. If you kill me, you won't make it out of here alive. Spare me, and I'll lead you out of here. The forces of the twenty-eight-nation Alliance are almost

here Spare me. I'll try to intercede for you."

"Huh?"

James frowned. He suddenly realized there was a faint droning noise coming from far away. He looked up. A combat aircraft was heading in their direction.

His face turned pale He knocked Willy unconscious and hastily made his way toward Henry. Carrying Henry, he swiftly made his escape into the mountain range.

Chapter 380

The Black Dragon was the commander-in-chief of the Southern Plains. He was in charge of an army a million strong and was also the guardian of Sol.

It was the perfect opportunity to hunt him down now that he had resigned from his position. The Black Dragon had been the target all along

Not only did they have mercenaries and the twenty-eight fighters, but they also had a trump card up their sleeves-the twenty-eight-nation military coalition.

The twenty-eight tiny nations at the border of the Southern Plains each mobilized three thousand men and formed a hundred-thousand-strong grand army. They only had a single objective in mind-exterminate the Black Dragon.

Seeing the combat aircraft, James carried Henry and swiftly made his way into the depths of the forest

He knew that it was his only option if he wanted to make it out alive If he were found, he would be relentlessly bombarded by the combat aircraft. Although his strength was unrivaled, he was defenseless against a terrifying flying machine.

Soon, helicopters appeared in the sky.

A helicopter with a skull symbol landed on top of Mt. Thunder.

ground, his face darkened. He muttered, "As expected of the Black Dragon. Not even the combined might of twenty-eight elite fighters could

a walkie-talkie and gave an order, "The Black Dragon has left. Seal off the mountains immediately and search for him, kill him

"Understood."

order, the military forces began

began

time, the military coalition forces crossed Mt. Thunder Pass. They
Soon, it was dusk
sky was getting
a natural cave amongst the dense foliage in the Mt.
enemies. Revealing his location was paramount
was confident he could break through the enemy ranks if he
consider the unconscious Henry Breaking through the enemy's ranks in
only wait
army is he did not
sat by his side
the flickering flame could be seen
lifted Henry's arm and took his pulse. His pulse was weak. He could die any time. James'
"Puff!"

James took a deep breath and examined Henry's injuries closely.

Alter being captured, Henry suffered excruciating torture. All his bones were broken. The tendons of his arms and legs were contorted beyond recognition. He had also suffered a heavy blow to his head.

Not only that, there was also a bullet wound on his body.

He was in terrible shape.

James pulled a silver needle out and performed a long-lost treatment. He used the silver needle to protect Henry's arteries and veins that led to his heart to keep him alive.

Unfortunately, he was only able to treat the superficial wounds instead of the more life threatening conditions.

All he could do now was keep Henry alive. To save Henry, he'd need all sorts of treatment and medicine.