

Almighty DG 451

Chapter 451 A few of them even came up to James to pull him away. "Get lost, kid," they rebuked. "You have no business here."

"Who are you?" "You too, Thea. Why can't you keep an eye on your good-for-nothing husband?" Thea looked at the others and said, "My husband has medical skills, too. In fact, his skills are better than your average doctor's. I believe in him. He can save Quincy."

"Your trust in him means nothing!"

"Will you take responsibility if something happens?"

"Everyone shut up!" James suddenly shouted.

Everyone closed their mouths at his command.

approached Quincy and looked at the wound on her thigh, then at the other symptoms on

eyelids to look at her pupils. Then, he pulled her

James narrowed his eyes.

the medicinal value in their venom. When mixed with medical herbs, they could cure

snake was

were poisoned would die within

had James pinned in a corner. How could this trash cure the poisoning? He'll come crawling to him eventually. That way,

James smiled faintly.

touched several of Quincy's acupuncture points, then took some silver needles out from the back of his waist before quickly sticking

His movements were fast.

could see what he was doing properly. Soon enough, Quincy's body was filled with silver needles. James reached out and touched her thigh. Thea frowned slightly at the scene. However, she said nothing since he was trying to save a life. James pressed his hand

blood instantly appeared around her

same time, the crowd could clearly see the stark contrast of the black blood flowing through her veins against her fair skin. Finally, they all converged together and, as James squeezed gently, flowed out of her wound. When everything

toxin in her body was removed, and Quincy finally regained consciousness. She may have been on the verge of consciousness, but she was still aware of what had happened. She knew James had saved her.

"Thank you," she said softly. James waved his hand lightly. "It was nothing." Quentin stared

dumbfounded at the scene. "Impossible! This is impossible!" he shrieked." How can some needles force toxins out of her body?! Ah! I know! You must've bred

James smiled faintly.

So the culprit reported his own crime.

"I can't believe you'd breed poisonous snakes, James!"

"What are you acting for now? To win Quincy over? You have a wife! Quincy is your wife's best friend!"

"What a disgusting person." People started rebuking him.

Chapter 452 Quentin was pleased with this outcome.

That son of a bitch James ruined his plan. All his hard work would be in vain if James did not at least get his reputation ruined.

"Nonsense!" Thea stood up for James. "My husband isn't like that! Why would he breed poisonous snakes?" "Thea, you may know him, but you won't know what he's actually like." "That's right. How long have you been married to James? Do you actually know what he's like as a person?"

Some of them reprimanded Thea.

Quincy was now mostly awake. She climbed off the table and sat on a chair, then said weakly," I know James wouldn't breed poisonous snakes. This was just an accident."

domineering, but she was sensible. Quentin became anxious. "Don't be fooled by him, Quincy! This is a poisonous snake, with acute poison! You need to be detoxified with special means and medicine. How are a few silver needles going to detoxify you? Not even my mentor would be able to accomplish that. Don't

happen. It just means you're ignorant." Hatred flashed through

man beside him a

this? They're just pretending!" He looked at everyone else. "We all know James married

it, Quay and Lorne must've been paid off by Thea to collude

had a

could not be bothered explaining.

of person is he, able to imagine

more time on them was the last thing James

"Wanna leave?"

him. "What else do you want?" He could deduce that Quentin was the one that had bred the snake, but he had no evidence, so he said nothing. Yet now it was backfiring on him. "Students, James must've been breeding poisonous snakes," Quentin said loudly. "If you don't believe me, we can go search his room! I'll apologize if we can't find anything. But if we do find something,

feeling when he heard

that one of Quentin's men snuck away earlier. If his guess was right, it was

He had been too careless, not seeing such a lowly trick beforehand. "Fine, we'll go." Thea was sure of his innocence. She wasn't afraid.

James, on the other hand, frowned. "What, scared?" Quentin said coldly at his expression.

Quincy, still sat on the chair, eyed James suspiciously. Did he actually breed poisonous snakes? she thought to herself. "What are you afraid of, James?" James turned to look at Quincy, then shrugged. At this point, he had nothing to say. All he could do was allow them to search his room. As for whether they'd find snakes in there, he was not sure anymore.

"Let's go."

Everyone went back to the hotel. Quincy was helped along by some of them. Soon enough, they arrived at the room.

Chapter 453 James took his room card out and opened the door.

He turned on the lights. The group walked inside. James felt something was wrong the moment they walked inside. There was a small, gold box on the table. When he left, this box was definitely not in the room.

"Stop! Don't you move!" Quentin shouted as he entered the room.

James stood helplessly to the side.

Quentin and a few others searched the room.

They made a big show of searching the room. Eventually, they opened the gold box on the table and a small, golden viper sprang out.

"Ahh!"

the girls shrieked in

the viper and flung it brutally at a wall, charged at it, then stomped on it until it

"What's this, brat?"

no such box on the table when they left. Why did it appear

it really

"What an evil man."

It'll kill someone! Just

as they backed away from James and

me dead, Thea? What did I ever do to you?" "Quincy, let me explain! It isn't like that. I don't know what's going on." Thea

said coldly, then continued, "Thea, enough. I've always been thinking of you. I wanted you to find a good man, but you colluded with your husband to harm me. It's a good thing Mr. Goth was here, or I'd have been fooled by

"Quincy, you have to be wary when you make friends in the future. Don't give your heart out to just anyone. People like Thea and James aren't

in disappointment, then left with a

students kept judging them and scolded

verge of tears. When everyone had left, Thea started crying. "Why? Why did this happen?" James walked over to her and gave her a comforting pat on her shoulder. "It's

worry," James reassured her. "I'll investigate this and prove our

James did not bother explaining because he did not know how to.

This was his room. There was only one room card, and it had been in his possession the entire time. The viper was indeed found in his room. There was no conclusive evidence otherwise, so no one would believe whatever he said.

After they had left James's room. Quentin focused his attention on Quincy. "How are you feeling now, Quin? Are you still dizzy? I don't trust James. He may have detoxified you, but I think he must've left some trick behind. For your safety, how about I escort you back to the room and give you a full body examination?" Sure enough, Quincy still felt somewhat dizzy. She was worried that the poison was not completely purged, so she nodded. "Yeah." With that, the corners of Quentin's lips twitched upwards in a sly smile.

All he needed to do was to get her into his room.

He'll find a random excuse to feed her that drug.

Once she eats it, she'll be at his mercy.

She would not dare say anything once the deed was done and he had a recording of it. Just thinking of that made his heart soar.

Chapter 454

In the room

Thea was panicking She had not expected to have a falling out with both her good friends because she attended a class reunion.

There was nothing she could do about Julianna. She married into the Xenoses. Naturally, she would be on their side. Thea, on the other hand, offended the Xenoses for the Black Dragon.

However, she really was framed in Quincy's case. "What do we do, Honey? You have to think of something!" James sat on the chair, smoking a cigarette. "It's fine. This isn't a big deal. Leave it to me, I'll solve it. You wait in the room. I'll go see if hotel management has a spare key card." James looked

around the room. The windows were all closed. Quentin's goon would not have come in through the windows.

S

enter the room, and that was through the

James walked out of the room to investigate the key card matter and if Quentin had a connection to Dragon Fountain Villa. If

Meanwhile.

in

when he locked the door. "What was that for, Mr. Goth?" "I'm using a secret treatment method," Quentin said promptly. It can't be exposed. If someone walks in

Quincy to the bed and helped her

forced out the poison from her with his silver needles, she still felt dizzy after walking a while. She only felt much better after lying down. Quentin, on the other

was still

too good, Quin. There are still lingering toxins in here. If

weakly. "I need to use my mouth to clear it out,"

Quincy blushed.

U-Use his mouth?

How embarrassing!

"Is there no other way?" she asked, her face flushed red. Quentin pretended to be serious. "Sorry, that was too abrupt. I'll go get the medicine. You should take it. It'll stop the toxin from spreading." He walked toward the table, opened the bag to take a small bottle out, and dumped out a pill. "Here, eat up." Quincy opened her mouth and swallowed the pill. Quentin grinned at the sight. He had carefully crafted that drug. Even the most virtuous woman would turn into a slut if ingested.

Quincy felt faint after ingesting the drug. She did not bother thinking too hard about it, since she thought it was because of the venom still in her body. Quentin, meanwhile, took his camera out of his bag and placed it around the room for a while before adjusting it to a good angle. Then, he turned to look at Quincy on the bed.

Quincy had her eyes closed, her face flushed.

Quentin swallowed as he stared at Quincy's seductive body. He had never played with such a good body.

He was a doctor, and his mentor was one of the best in the field. He could tell from a glance that Quincy was still a virgin. She still had not done anything with men. He felt that he was extremely lucky. After today, Quincy would be all his. "Quin?" He gently nudged her.

Chapter 455 Quincy slowly opened her eyes, her gaze bleary. Her vision was fuzzy. She saw a silhouette, but could not make out who it was.

Slowly, her vision cleared and she saw who stood in front of her.

Jamie? Is that you?"

To her, the person in front of her was the boyfriend she had ten years ago. The person she longed for. "Yes, it's me."

Quentin laughed in joy.

This was the magic of his drug. It confused the mind, so the woman affected would think she was looking at the person she loved and would willingly be at his mercy.

to Quincy and hugged her. At this moment,

stood outside the

It was James

frowned at the scene he was

anymore. If anything, she was still his girlfriend ten years ago. He used force, and the window was instantly pushed open. Quentin had just hugged Quincy, but loosened his grip as he heard the movement and turned around on

"Do you

a chair, then lit a cigarette. He glanced at Quincy, then said casually, "Don't be like that, Quentin. I took the blame for you, yet here you are, enjoying yourself. How about you let me have a go, too?" Quentin had thought James was here to start trouble. He had seen James's skill. Not even several burly men were a match for him. Hearing

feigning ignorance. "You don't know this, but she ate a drug I made.

for a while, just never had an opportunity." "Haha! She'll be at our mercy the entire night!" Quentin laughed gleefully. He

James stood up and yanked him back, then threw him

You bastard!" he shouted, "You wanna go first?! I'll tell you right now that that's impossible! I worked so hard for this! I'm going first!" There was no way

"Pfft!"

on Quentin, and he spat out a mouthful of blood

James walked towards the bed and shook his head at Quincy, still lying on the bed. "Beauty truly is one's undoing," he said with a sigh. "You're not safe anywhere when you're beautiful." He understood the curse of beauty well.

Such things often happened to Thea, too. He then went to the bathroom and got a bucket of cold water, tossing it abruptly onto Quincy. Quincy sputtered and trembled at the sudden cold, but regained her clarity. She got up at the sight of James and gave him a slap.

However, strength left her body at that moment and she once again fell onto the ground. She stared at James in a daze, then crawled up his body and wrapped her limbs around him.

James frowned. "What a scary drug."

He pushed Quincy away, then pricked several silver needles into her body. At the same time, Quentin silently picked up a chair and swung it brutally towards the back of James's head.

Chapter 456

"Die!"

Quentin swung the wooden chair at the back of James's head. James reacted quickly. He turned and raised his arm just in time, and the wooden chair shattered on his arm.

The chair was sturdy and made of solid wood.

Quentin felt like he had swung the chair at a brick wall instead. His body recoiled and he fell to the ground with a cry of pain.

James brushed debris off his arm, then looked at Quentin, now on the floor. He walked over to him and pressed a foot on his body. "Scum."

"Ah!"

he yelled. James ignored him and walked back to the bed. He helped Quincy up and got her to sit on her knees. However, Quincy's strength had left her entirely. She slumped over like her bones had all

her

prevent her from falling over again. At the same time, he reached out with

did this several times, then laid her down and picked up

shoulder with a finger, sliding it all the way down to her fingertips. He repeated

he did the same to her legs, starting from the top of her

her mind was clear, she spotted James. She remembered vaguely how James was touching her and listed her arm to slap him. "What did you do to me, you

you. Is this how you

"You... You saved me?"

Quincy was confused.

entered a room with Quentin,

happened after that.

when you get to your room. Any man would be pushed to
opened the door and yelled at the top of his lungs, "Someone help!
did not care how this would affect Quincy. All he wanted was to prove Thea's
quickly

steadied herself. Quincy still felt weak all over and held tightly onto James so she would not fall. Many
people rushed into the room. Thea, too, arrived, but froze when she saw the intimate scene between
James and Quincy. James spotted Thea, too, and hurriedly let go of Quincy to walk towards her. Quincy,
now with no support, caught herself

"It's not what it looks like, Thea," James said, now at Thea's side. Thea glared at him, then walked
hurriedly towards Quincy. "What's wrong, Quin?" she asked.

Quincy shook her head. "I... I don't know. Ask James. He knows."

With that, everyone's gaze fell on James.

They all had doubtful looks on their faces. Quentin had taken Quincy away so he could treat her. Why
was James in Quentin's room? Some of Quentin's classmates entered the room and helped him up when
they spotted him groaning in pain on the ground. "James, you bastard! Why'd you hit him?"

"You're not going anywhere until we know what happened here!"

They all started yelling

Quentin spoke through the pain. "I was treating Quin's wounds when he climbed in through the window
and wanted to sexually assault her. I tried to stop him, but he hit me." "So that's the kind of person you
are, James!"

Chapter 457 "What a bastard." The men all started rebuking him, staring at Quincy. She was so sexy. So
alluring. No wonder James did that. Most men present all thought the same thing, but none had the guts
to act upon it. Thea did not believe a word Quentin said. She helped Quincy up. "Is that true, Quin?"

"I... I don't know."

Quincy's mind was befuddled after ingesting that drug. She did not remember what had happened. All
she knew was that James was touching her. She shook her head weakly. "I... I don't know. I can vaguely
remember James picked me up and was groping my back, arms, and legs." "Pfft."

James burst into laughter. He detoxified her out of kindness. How did it turn into him groping her?
"That's exactly it!" Quentin said. "I went to stop him, but he started beating me up."

"Let's call the cops." "Scum like him are what drags society down." Everyone started chiming in.

that moment, even Quincy grew

she thought Quentin was the one that tried to do

Quentin shared a look with some of his classmates. "He has a memory card in his possession," he
muttered. "Go beat him up and use that chance

he said impassively. "But since even you misunderstood me, the room, placing it back into the camera to play the filled with people, all staring unblinkingly at the video. When it got to the part where Quentin pounced on her, what happened." "Quentin's just a beast in human clothing." "This was all Quentin's fault. We got James all wrong." "James is the good guy here. This was one more word and I'll tear your mouth off." James chuckled. "Alright, everything's fine now. Quincy is fine. I got here just in time and used my unparalleled medical skills to purge the toxins from her body." He looked at Quincy again and laughed. "Remember to wear more when you get back. It'd be hard not to get assaulted when you're dressed like that. Also, remember to drink warm water when you return to your room. There are

"Alright."

Thea nodded.

At that moment, Kian and Kellen, his manager, appeared. "Wow! Kian's here!"

His fans started screaming, However, Kian knelt in front of Thea under everyone's gaze.

What?

They all stared in shock What was happening now?

Chapter 458

Kian shocked everyone with his kneeling.

He was a huge celebrity, popular throughout the world.

Almost every woman in both classes loved Kian.

Yet now, he was kneeling in front of Thea.

Kian was forced into this.

He did not want to die.

Ms. Thea," he pleaded on the ground. "Please forgive me. Just pretend I never said anything." One of Kian's fans became annoyed and went up to him to help him up. "What's wrong with you, Kian? You you

started berating Thea. Their idol was kneeling because of Thea. They were angry now. Quincy, too, looked at Thea in confusion. Thea was the only one that knew what this was about. She shot James a look James told her he would speak to Kian. Why was Kian now kneeling before her and apologizing She stared at James.

I don't know why he's doing that." "You... Stand up first," Thea said hurriedly. "No, I'm not getting

"I-I forgive you."

got up and walked away as everyone stared after him, stunned. The crowd was confused. No one knew what had just happened. "What's wrong, Thea?" Quincy asked. "1- It's nothing." Thea said nothing more and helped Quincy walk to her room. Soon enough, they were

escape tonight." Thea smiled. "We're best friends. Helping you is what I should do." "Help me wash up? I feel so weak. I'm exhausted. I'm going to sleep after washing up. We'll talk about everything else tomorrow and call the cops after the monument's

had broken

bathe, but did not leave after

her a glass of

she kept Quincy

hours, since the afternoon. He had called his boss in the afternoon to send someone over. They were

Inside a car.

gauze around his nose. He glanced at the time. It was ten at

Hatred flashed across his expression.

"I want you dead, James. Thea and Quincy, you bitches, you'll get what's coming later." "Lorne, it's ten," one of the people said. "When are we making our move." Lorne waved a hand in dismissal. "Don't rush. We keep waiting. We'll make our move once they're asleep. Oh, right. Did you prepare it?" "Yeah, it's ready," the person said. "This knockout gas is specially formulated. Even inhaling just a little will make them sleep like a log." "Haha!" Lorne laughed evilly.

Dragon Fountain Villa.

In the mountain resort hotel.

James lied in bed, idly playing a game of Plants vs. Zombies.

He glanced at the time. It was almost ten at night, but Thea was not back. He knew then that Thea might not be returning to the room and was sleeping in Quincy's room.

Chapter 459 He quit the game and yawned, then went to prepare for bed. At that moment, he felt a wave of murderous intent.

He tensed up and snuck to the window, then pulled the curtains open abruptly. He caught a glimpse of someone jumping from the second-floor balcony, who then proceeded to run back towards the mountain. James did not hesitate. He opened the window and jumped, then jumped again when his feet touched the balcony and landed on the parapet, then leaped down several meters to the ground floor immediately after to give chase.

James was fast, but the other person was fast, too. James gave chase, all the way to the back of Mount Dragon Fountain. In front of him was now a dense forest. James slowed down and walked forward cautiously, his senses alert as he took in his surroundings.

Rustle...

The wind blew, sending fallen leaves flying and rustling tree branches.

“Who’s there? Show yourself.” James’s voice rang out. At that moment, he jerked his head upwards as he shot a silver needle out. A man dressed in black stood on a large tree twenty meters ahead, his face obscured by a mask. The person dodged the needle nimbly, like an agile monkey. He hopped quickly down from the tree and soon landed on the ground.

James stared at the masked man in front of him.

He could sense a strong bloodlust from him. It was an aura that he had never encountered before.

Someone who possessed such an intense murderous aura was someone whose hands were stained with blood.

cold, deep voice. “The one who’s going to kill you,” a hoarse voice

the man

fast, kicking up leaves behind him

gap between them was closed in a matter of seconds. This person was faster than the world

raised an arm as he appeared right in front of James, unleashing

incredibly powerful, with a great

raised an arm to meet it, blocking the opponent’s

the extreme force as they

his shock, his body was moved slightly from

His expression darkened.

was the most powerful opponent he had ever gone up

masked person performed a backflip in midair and landed smoothly on the ground before standing back up

tall. He was not fat, with slender, gloved arms. The gloves were made from a special material. His legs were long and slender but packed an

This was a woman.

moves were strange. She did not use a regular moveset. Instead,

‘An assassin’

James’s judgment was accurate.

masked woman

trading blows in the forest. James's fist shot out in a powerful punch. His opponent's body was too

His fist smashed against the tree. The tree shook from the force, and a hole appeared on its trunk

James pulled back. At that instant, he heard the sound of whooshing wind above him.

He raised his hand to block the incoming attack

He successfully blocked one punch, but could not block the second.

His shoulder was hit

His body slumped forward and he fell to the ground.

Before he could stand up, a sharp dagger came flying at him.

'What a strong assassin,' he thought to himself, stunned.

His body sprung itself back up and avoided being stabbed. He turned in mid-air and swung a fierce kick towards his opponent's head.

Chapter 460 The assassin was powerful and agile, but James was not weak, either. His change in movement was too fast for the assassin to react to in time. By the time she did, it was too late.

His kick did not land on her head, but on her body.

She was sent flying backward and landed violently against a tree, then slumped to the ground.

Spurt!

She spat out a mouthful of blood as her head tilted forward. She tried to get back up, but James chased after her. He pinned her down with one foot.

assassin could

down to take the

dagger from her leg and swung it quickly towards James. However, James was well prepared for this.

The moment she moved, a silver needle pricked her in

smiled blandly and pulled the

was drained from her body, but she could still move. She stood up with great difficulty and sat with her back against the tree. James watched her as he smoked. She seemed young, around 25 or 26. She was also beautiful, but there was a cold indifference within that beauty. "Speak Who sent you?" "You caught me. I have nothing to say to you. Just kill me if that's what you want. I have no complaints." The assassin's voice

"Ahh."

ground and

Her body stung all over as if she had been struck by someone.

She was a well-trained assassin. An instant after she let out that yell, she fell silent, gritting her teeth as she suffered in silence.