

Almighty DG 491

Chapter 491 Thea was responsive. She hugged James back and snuggled in his arms.

James' thoughts were running at a thousand kilometers per hour. He tossed them away and started to kiss her.

"Ah," Thea gasped in shock as she pushed him away. James licked his lips as he smiled satisfactorily.

He wanted to have his way with his beautiful wife, but after giving it some thought, he decided to wait until after their wedding day. It'd be better if everything was settled by then. "It's nothing, good night."

James grinned like a schoolboy in love. A kiss was enough for him for now.

eyes as he wrapped his arms around Thea. Thea blushed. She could not help but smile happily watching this wonderful man sleep beside

woke up in the afternoon. Lex, Howard, John, and Benjamin were in his house. Other than them, none of the other Callahan family members

"James, thank you so much for last night. If it wasn't for you, my son would still be tortured in the police station." James let out a sleepy yawn and chuckled. "That's

for helping Lex when he himself was so

that someone was Xara

of her

Hills have. The

to looking downcast. "I thought about it yesterday. I don't think this is going to work. Hence, I came here today to ask for

establish themselves as an upper-class family. In what seemed

having any

to have a roof

your options." James later turned to Thea. "Darling, I'm off to work now.

a shrewd man, he quickly complied with James' orders "You're the genius doctor, Doctor Fallon. With your connections, you must know some important folks in the medical

Jay hesitated for a second before he answered, "That guy is not a Sol citizen, he is from Goryeo. He is a famous medical savant in his country, and his medical skills are deserving of the reputation they have. Five years ago, I met him when I was heading to Goryeo, and I had a small conversation with him. Although he came from Goryeo, he had a very profound understanding of Solean medicine..."

Jay continued, "In Goryeo, medicine is called 'Goryeon medicine'. Goryeon medicine used to be a branch of Solean medicine, but according to him, it was Solean medicine that was based off Goryeon medicine, and Goryeon medicine was medicine in its truest form."

Jay quickly gave a brief summary of the man James was interested in.

"I want all of this guy's information," James demanded in an uncompromising tone. "This might be difficult, boss. My network still hasn't spread to other countries yet." "Find a way. Report back before tonight." James hung up.

Chapter 492 Jay could not do anything but obey his orders.

He had to listen to James or he'd be a dead man.

He needed to use all of his resources to investigate this Doctor King and provide James with a detailed report before nightfall.

After ending the call, James headed to Common Clinic.

May was now May Caden. Her identity was James's distant cousin. May sat on the chair with her hands cupping her face, staring blankly into the distance. When James arrived, she quickly got up and greeted him with a big smile, "Hi, James!"

She looked more like a sweet neighbor girl and nothing like a cold blooded killer. "Hey." James sat down beside her. "How are your injuries?" May smiled as she answered, "These are nothing. I've been in rougher shape during previous missions. I might be fully recovered in a few days."

James nodded, "Focus on your recovery. From now on, the situation in Cansington is only going to get messier. I'm worried that our enemies will start getting antsy and attack my wife. Your mission will be to protect her."

James understood, that many people were scheming for his downfall since he resigned and went to Cansington.

the Callahans' public enemies were the Oceanic Commerce and the Five Provinces Alliance. God knows how many more dangerous threats lurked out of sight. He needed to make

more experts like

Black

with the other killers in the

"What?"

on their blacklist. How could I still be in touch with those killers?" James waved his hand to dismiss her suspicions. "I'm not suspecting

May sighed.

gotten in touch with the Dark Castle kdllers, and I don't know

They might be office workers, lounge singers, or

the Dark Castle was an

of

prompted her. "Tell me

The organization searches for orphans all over the world, to train them from a young age. They are left to compete and fight with others in the same predicament as them for food and the ability to stay alive.

sends out missions for them to complete, and they will take a 20% commission." James

"The first type."

I could remember, everything I saw was always covered in blood. I was kept in a cage, and was told him her

It was tragic and cruel. She had wanted to leave the Dark Castle for a very long time, but she was never able to muster the courage.

It was because she was aware of the Dark Castle's influence. Any killer who wanted out was guaranteed a certain death.

James contemplated the situation. "Since the Dark Castle had launched a search for you, will the organization members appear if you were present?" May looked at him as she felt fear creep in. "Are you planning to use me as bait?"

"Yes."

James nodded. "I need more killers. You're an SSS-level killer from the Dark Castle. If you show up, there will be more SSS-level killers after you. Once they show themselves, I don't plan on letting them return."

Determined, May nodded, "Just tell me whatever you need me to do, James." James said, "I just wanted to preface you that this is going to be dangerous. Right now, your focus is on getting better. When you and Henry are both hale and healthy, we will discuss more on this mission."

"Understood

May nodded. James left promptly after the discussion with May.

Chapter 493 The first thing he did after he woke up was head to the city.

He drove to the city, found a busy noodle restaurant, and ordered a *bowl* of mutton noodles,

This restaurant was doing well, the tables were all fully seated.

James managed to snag the only empty table, so he sat there and waited for his order..

Just then, a dark-haired woman in a long, black dress and a pair of sunglasses on her face arrived. She looked around for a seat, but only James's table had another unoccupied seat. She exchanged polite smiles with James before she sat down in front of him. A waiter passed them by, and she ordered, "One mutton noodles, large, extra mutton, and noodles, please."

James did not pay attention to the person in front of him. He was occupied with a game on his mobile phone.

Cynthia Dawn looked around curiously after she placed her order. Finally, her eyes settled on James, and she asked him seriously, "What game are you playing, sir?" James looked up from her phone at her.

Cynthia pulled a face at him.

James studied her.

had a good figure, the dress conformed to her curves

a youthful

sunglasses off, revealing her big, lively eyes. "Is that game really that much fun? Look at this hottie in front of

confident in her

a bowl of noodles, "Sir, this is yours, please

chowed down. He did not pay any heed Cynthia, which made her frustrated. Being the number one beauty queen of the

she was in Cansington being

James's

should check in to a

he spoke, he took his

the restaurant. "Get out!" A middle-aged man cried, "Everybody, go away!" The people in the restaurant knew somebody important was there, and they all stood up

her courteously. "My lady."

and signaled to the men donning black suits behind him,

Cynthia stood up as soon as she heard the order. "Luther, what are you doing?!"

"Hmph," Luther scowled at James. "How dare he take something from your hands?" Cynthia warned him. "He is my friend, do not do anything to him."

James ignored the commotion and kept eating. Cynthia tried to pull him away from the table. "Stop eating! you're going die if we don't leave right now." She eventually dragged James off in her hands. "I-I haven't finished my noodles... what... let me go!"

Cynthia *dragged* him all the way out and screeched at Luther. "Do not follow me, Luther!"

"Stop them." The man barked.

Dozens of men in black suits stood before Cynthia and James.

Chapter 494

James stared at the men in black suits before him.

They were postured threateningly, and their veins popped in their foreheads, looking like well –fuelled fighting machines revving their engines. This piqued his interest.

Who on earth was this girl, and why was she surrounded by so many bodyguards?

Cynthia yelled angrily. “Luther, what the hell are you doing?!”

Luther was a plainly dressed man around forty years old. He had a diamond–shaped face and short hair.

VV III

He responded courteously, “My lady, the master had ordered us to follow you around. He has some business to deal with right now, but he arrive here tomorrow morning.” “I’m no longer a kid! Can he stop sending people to stalk me?”

Cynthia was visibly upset. She pulled on James’ arm and stormed right into the group of bodyguards.

She started punching and kicking them, and none of them dared to fight back.

Luther was at a loss of what to do.

He ordered, “Follow them.”

“Yes, sir!”

group of men tailed the

into a crowded shopping

a resting area in the

chest as she muttered, “Finally, I got rid of

few hundred dollar notes from her purse and handed them to

them and

wanted to

danced happily like a bird who

to leave, she felt dizzy. She quickly face–planted onto the floor and

noticed the ruckus, so he

WS as

floor. He furrowed his eyebrows as approached her, and gave her

knew something

pale, and her hair was slick with sweat. Sweat droplets formed

her brows.

for

felt

frowned upon narrowing down the possible reasons for her condition. This

then, loud, thudding footsteps drew

bodyguards, led by Luther, had caught up with them. Before they even arrived, Luther

over and ordered his men. "Send

James tried to dissuade them "She might not make it to the hospital in time."

Upon hearing this, Luther took out a pill and attempted to put it into her mouth.

James snatched it from his hand to inspect it. He smelled it and even licked it. The pill felt like burning metal, and left a scorching sensation on his tongue. "What are you doing?!" Luther screamed. He snatched the pill back from James and forced it into her mouth again.

James explained, "This pill has too much fiery energy. It may stabilize the negative energy in her body for now, but it will do significant damage long term. As time passes, this pill will eventually kill her."

Luther glared at James. "Are you a doctor?"

The reason he rushed to this city all the way from the north was for the medical conference.

He wanted to find some experienced doctors to treat Cynthia's illness during the week of the conference.

"Yes. Let me try something."

James told the bodyguards, "Form a circle and face outwards."

They looked at Luther.

Luther brought Cynthia to Cansington all for the sake of getting medical intervention. Since they were in Cansington, the City of Medicine, he might have a higher chance of meeting a talented doctor who could help them.

Taking a gamble, he demanded they follow James's orders. "Yes, sir!" The bodyguards forced a circle around them and faced outwards.

Chapter 495 They formed a circle around Cynthia and turned away. James looked at Luther, "You. Turn away as well." "What are you trying to do?" Luther eyed him suspiciously. James could not wait for the stubborn man to comply and began his treatment. He helped Cynthia up into a sitting position as he undid her dress reaching her waist.

"You-" Luther was about to explode with rage.

James snapped back testily, "Shut up!"

He reached for his back and produced a needle that had been prepared beforehand. He did not sanitize it before he stabbed it into Cynthia's body.

This one action left Luther in shock.

James moved quickly and precisely. While Luther was lost in James's fancy handwork, Cynthia already had numerous needles stuck in her body.

James went behind her and began massaging specific acupuncture points and veins. Soon, a light mist seeped from the surface of the needles. The cold energy from her body was being drawn out.

Cynthia slowly regained consciousness. Her body felt rather cold. She wanted to move but she could not muster the strength.

"Ah!"

had been undressed, her scream was

its part, he began removing the needles. "Get up and put

she stumbled into James'

waist in time to prevent her

Cynthia looked up.

that filled her vision was a not very handsome, yet rather charming face inches away from hers. Her heart started to pound. After she was stable enough to stand on her own, James let her go and had a quick peek at her chest.

figure was amazing, even when

"Put on your clothes."

blushed as she quickly

and left.

Luther called for him.

He bent his body at a 90-degree angle and greeted him. "I am the executive director of the Dawn family from the north, Luther Depp. This is our lady, Cynthia. I would like to sincerely invite you to our Cansington division on behalf of the Dawn family." James waved him away. "No need for that." Long after James had left, Cynthia realized what had happened. She watched James as he moved further and further, as a gentle smirk appeared on her delicate face.

"Luther, he was the one who saved me when my illness overcame me, right?" "Yes," Luther nodded. Cynthia had this condition for quite a while now and because of it, Luther had visited an enormous amount of esteemed doctors in the past few years. However, he had never seen anyone discharge the cold energy from Cynthia's body using acupuncture.

a

The pills he had on him were prescribed by a genius doctor ten years ago. It was said to be able to help with cold energy disposal.

The same genius doctor also told them that this pill would not tackle the root cause. He also said Cynthia would never live past twenty years old.

The Dawn family visited Cansington during every single medical conference to find doctors for Cynthia. Despite their ardent efforts, none of their prescriptions worked for her.

Meeting this knight in shining armor had been such a stroke of good luck for Luther.

“My lady, we finally found the person who can save you. He dispersed your cold energy so easily, he must be capable of curing your condition.” Luther exclaimed excitedly. “Luther, I want all the information you can gather about him.” Cynthia ordered, as she pushed away the bodyguards and left.

Chapter 496 James left after he saved Cynthia.

Normally, he was not someone who will save a stranger.

He just thought Cynthia had no malicious intent towards him, that’s why he helped her. When Cynthia dragged him away from Luther who threatened to cut off his legs, he knew she was a good person. With that, James set off to another restaurant. Cansington, Medical Street. Stefon brought Colson to see several experienced doctors.

Every one of them shook their heads, with no clue on how to handle Colson’s condition.

“Dad, this can’t be happening to me. I’m not married yet. I haven’t had enough chances to indulge myself. I want to sleep with more women!” Colson was on the verge of tears.

Last night, no matter what he did, he was not able to prompt a reaction from the organ between his legs, even with the help of his celebrity bed partner.

Stefon was concerned too. None of the doctors they visited knew what to do. “Colson, if Solean medicine doesn’t work, we can try western medicine next time. I’ll bring you to the city hospital for a checkup.” Stefon brought Colson to the city hospital and did a full body checkup.

The test results reflected that Colson had some dysfunction in certain bodily mechanics, causing that specific body part to lose function. It would be nearly impossible to cure the root cause.

Colson faint on the spot. “That damn

make him fix me. I don’t want to be like this for the rest of my life,” Colson clasped Stefon’s hands, begging him earnestly. Stefon comforted him. “Colson, don’t worry. The medical conference is tomorrow. There will be thousands of great doctors there, there must be someone that

was not a very influential man himself, but he was still a loaded billionaire. How could he stoop so low as to beg a son-in-law who married into a second-tier family? Luther began looking up everything about James after the incident. James was famous in Cansington for marrying into the Callahans and for being

the men standing in front of her and grumbled unhappily, “That’s it, you guys can leave. I’m at home, there won’t be any danger here. Stop following me, you’re annoying.” Right then, Luther came to

married into the Callahan family. They were a second-class family with billions of net worth, but his



reported all of his findings

ugliest woman to the most beautiful woman in all of

James. However, it seemed like people mostly knew him from his marriage to the Cansingtons and not weird. If he was a man who could save Thea when she was covered in scars, and even managed to save me, he must be incredibly proficient in medicine. Why did he choose to

“Luther.”

your command,

gave him her orders. “Give ten billion to James as a gift of gratitude for

“Understood.”

Luther nodded and left immediately.

At the same time, he reported the situation to the family head back in the north via a phone call.

“Do as she says. Ten billion is nothing to us. We need to get this James Caden as her personal doctor.”

“Understood.”

Luther hung up and proceeded to find James.

James had arrived home at that point.

Lex and the others were still there. They still couldn't come up with a plan after a whole day of mulling over it

Chapter 498 The secretary was kind.

She did not pick on James.

To her, James seemed like he was just curious and somehow wandered to the work area of the vice director,

“She actually did ask me to come here. You can go check. If you don't ask her and make me leave, who do you think she will blame in the end?” Janet Autumn had a feeling James was not lying. She scanned James one last time, before she said, “Wait here, I'll go make sure.” Her heels clicked rhythmically as she walked to the office and knocked on the door, “Ms. Xenos, there's a salesperson named James Caden. He said you wanted to meet him.” Quincy's voice echoed from the inside. “Let him in.” Janet turned to James. “Fine, you passed. Go ahead.” James walked toward the office, pushing open the doors.

Quincy was the vice president and her office was huge, lavishly decorated with around 500 square meters of space.

She crossed her legs as she sat on her office chair. She looked at James, and sneered, “Consider an opportunity to broaden your horizons. This is the office of the vice president of Transgenerational Groups. If I didn't want to see you, you would probably never step into a place like this.”

James sat down on a couch in the lounge area and helped himself to the cup of tea that was on the coffee table.

“What’s the matter?”

“That tea was mine.” Quincy strutted over, glaring at James.

“Okay.”

looked up

in her work outfit, her long hair tied neatly to the back of her head, looking

you even do

you done in this period?” “Ms. Xenos, you’re the VP, a busy woman. Why are you targeting an insignificant salesman like me?

position at Transgenerational Group was merely a

not expect Quincy to be so serious about

as she suddenly changed her tone “James, tell me honestly. Who are you? You know medicine and martial arts. What is your

at her quizzically.

her smile nonchalantly. “Who else could I possibly

became

would’ve easily believed it, but she had

she possibly believe

of calm confidence in James.

worker. “What is

They both had the same name and were both proficient in medicine and martial arts.

Their only differences were their faces.

In addition to that, James married into the Callahan family.

She began to suspect him.

So, she came up with an excuse to call James into her office. She wanted to ask him about his real identity.

“Ms. Xenos, you must be overthinking this. It’s impossible for me to be related to the legendary Black Dragon. He’s a dead man, the entire Sol mourned his death,” James brushed her questions off.

“Really?” Quincy did not believe him one bit. The more she studied James, the more bizarre it seemed. James also retired from the Southern Plains the Black Dragon hailed from. All of the incidents that led up to this made the situation even more puzzling.

Scarlett Brooks quickly learned about James visiting Transgenerational Group

She had heard about James going to meet Quincy. She promptly left her office and walked toward Quincy’s.

**Chapter 499** “Ms. Brooks.” People addressed her politely along her way only to be ignored by her. She walked to Quincy’s office and knocked on her door.

“Who is it?”

Quincy was talking to James. She responded in annoyance, “Can’t you see I’m busy here?”

“James, it’s me, Scarlett.”

They could hear Scarlett’s voice from outside, loud and clear.

James grimaced. ‘Why is Scarlett here?’

Quincy was initially taken aback. After she exchanged looks with James on the couch, she walked to the door and welcomed her in herself, “Ms. President, welcome. I wonder what brought you here?”

Scarlett stepped into her office and stopped right in front of James, “James, why didn’t you tell me you’re visiting the company? I could’ve welcomed you myself.” “Well...” Quincy was dumbfounded. ‘What on earth is this?’

president of Transgenerational Group addressing James

to Quincy, who was still in shock, and said coldly, “Ms. Xenos, you’re a dedicated worker indeed. Do you really care that much about every worker’s progress?” “I, I... Ms. Brooks, please let me explain...” Quincy was like a cat on hot bricks. She would have died for a chance to talk this out.

“Don’t worry about it. It’s

“Fine.”

respectful tone, “James, I’m sorry about yesterday. It was my fault. I  
mistake, don’t dwell too much on it. The Callahans were too egoistical,

“Understood.”

to say

raced through Quincy’s

really could not make heads or

are the companies that launched their

Transgenerational Group?”

her, "What are you waiting for? Report our the

a reply. She quickly answered, "There are a few companies that have been targeting us recently. They are Infinite Commerce, The Five Provinces Alliance, and some other enterprises. Our company has been losing money every day. The funding left in the company account is running low. Currently, our company is focusing on creating businesses that are related to people's livelihoods..."

James took it all in.

It was all unfolding as he had expected

Quincy carried on with her report. "The influential families in the capital collaborated to buy a piece of land in suburban Cansington. They intend to build a new city." "Right now, many enterprises have plans to infiltrate Transgenerational New City. They are all observing the situation currently."

"I see."

James nodded. "Later, I will transfer one trillion to the company account. Do whatever you need to do. We're not aiming to profit for the time being. I want to build a true business enterprise."

"O—one trillion?!"

Both Scarlett and Quincy were stunned. James smirked, and turned to Quincy smugly. "If you fail to utilize this one trillion effectively, you should prepare for your early retirement." Quincy nodded affirmatively. "Yes, yes, understood!" Scarlett said respectfully, "James, I won't bother you any further. I'll go back to my work." James waved his hand dismissively, "Go, then."

Only after Scarlett had left, Quincy responded sharply to James, "Y—you were the hidden boss behind Transgenerational Group all along?! Scarlett was just a puppet that follows **your** orders?! Who the hell are you?"

She stared at James with all her might, hoping that it would finally reveal some clue as to his true identity.

## **Chapter 500**

James scratched his nose casually. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Who the hell are you?"

Quincy questioned him again. What happened just now completely changed what she had thought of James.

No one would have imagined a man who was willing to marry into the Callahan family, was the hidden boss behind Transgenerational Group. A man who was capable of buying the company in the first place and giving out such a sum of money to start a business empire on a whim.

How rich was this man?"

Quincy could not even begin to imagine.

James simply smiled and answered. "I am just James. The guy who married into the Callahan family, Thea Callahan's husband."

"No..." Quincy resisted, "You're the Black Dragon, you're that James Caden."

James corrected her like he was speaking to a petulant child. "Again, Black Dragon is dead. Are we going to talk about anything else? If not, I need to leave now."

prepared to walk out.

"Hold on."

going to ask about my

did not have the confidence

work hard and not let

response she could form for James.

job position but became the vice president instead. This was possible only because of James. She would have never been able to be the vice president if James had no say in it.

funny if you really sat down and talked about it.

was a loser

time she had

"Mm."

dismissive nod and

had an

person is he?"

not figure

into the Callahan family, but he also bought the Transgenerational New City and was

to suspect James after the trip to Dragon

was not

could not make heads or tails of the

Quincy muttered to herself.

As soon as James walked out of the building, a Rolls-Royce pulled up. A middle-aged man stepped down from the car and marched toward James quickly.

"Mr. Caden."

He spoke. It was Luther.

James asked upon recognizing him. "What's the matter?" Luther handed him a check, saying, "This is a check of ten billion dollars. Please consider it as a token of gratitude for saving Miss Dawn, and the fee to hire you as her personal doctor." Ten billion?

James was slightly caught off guard.

There were not many who could easily give out ten billion dollars in this country. Cynthia must have an unusual background to be able to use ten billion just to thank him.

However, he had no need for money,

Money, to him, was just a number. "I don't want it."

James remained unfazed. "It was her luck that she ran into me that day."

James went away after refusing the check.

Luther frowned.

He thought ten billion was enough money to tempt a normal citizen.