

Almighty DG 611

Chapter 611

More than twenty love experts were present.

They knew that the unassuming man in front of them was the owner of Transgenerational. He was worth trillions, powerful yet low-profile.

If they made him happy, they would live easy for the rest of their lives.

“Sir, please let us know your issues and we’ll come up with a plan for you.”

“Alright.”

nodded and told

resignation, marriage, and Thea’s recovery. He mentioned destroying the Xaviers, Thea being kidnapped, him

had fallen in love with the Black Dragon

Thud.

James’ story, all of them fell

be in love with another version of him. It was so simple. Why did he need them? All he had to do was reveal his true identity, and all his problems would be solved.

to their feet. James looked at the so-called love experts and asked,

“Uh...”

other. One of them ventured cautiously, “Sir, just tell everyone that you’re the Black Dragon, and everything will be solved, no?” James waved a hand again. “If I could do that, I wouldn’t need you. There’s too much at stake. I need you to tell

way is to conquer her in bed.” “You should be more dominant when the situation calls for it. For example, pin her to the wall and kiss her passionately.” “In a relationship, some people view sex as very important. A woman may think that when she gives herself to a man, it’s for life. Obviously, Thea is this way.” “Sir, you must learn the ways of romance. Cooking and cleaning at home will not win Thea over.” “Also, you must form your own opinions. Don’t agree with everything Thea says. Women like opinionated men. She’s looking for a husband, not a

“Pay attention to anniversaries. Give her thoughtful gifts.” Everyone had something to say. They all analyzed his issues clearly.

James took it seriously.

He realized they were right. “Alright, I know what to do know. I’ll call if I need anything else.” James waved a hand. Only then did they leave. After they left his office, they were discussing the whole matter excitedly. “Wow. So that was the Black Dragon and the chairman of Transgenerational.” “This is the

greatest moment of my career. I'm so proud and I can't wait to share! I helped the Black Dragon with his relationship!"

"Keep your trap shut or you'll be fed to the crocodiles." In the office.

Chapter 613

James left Transgenerational,

He went to a random food stall, ordering some food and some beer. He enjoyed his meal and beer alone,

He was enjoying a rare moment of peace when his phone chimed with a message.

He read the message,

"Hi, it's Zion Lloyd. Together with my wife Louisa Zahn, *I've* opened a steamboat restaurant in Old Town. It's launching on the end of September, and we'd love for you to attend! The address is Old Town, 54, Sand King Road. The name of the restaurant is Dragonair Steamboat. This is a mass message. Sorry for any inconvenience caused,"

When he read the message, James was stunned.

"Zion's opened a restaurant?"

Zion was his classmate and best friend in high school,

He remembered that Zion was poor. When he was a young boy, his dad died in a car crash, leaving his mom to raise him.

place, I'll be

James muttered to himself.

the calendar

today. Tomorrow, it

He called Zion.

"J James."

voice on the other

smiled, "It's the launch of

"Y yes."

"Get me a table."

got it. No

James hung up

He continued eating.

he visited Henry at

did not

avoid her now.

spent the whole afternoon at the

the road, Zane hurried up to him. "I've finally managed to track you down." When James saw Zane, he frowned. "Why are you here again?" "James, please. Cynthia insists that you attend. Please, I beg you, just drop by

"What has that got to do with me?" James ignored him and flagged a cab down. "James!"

Zane shouted. James was long gone.

Zane got into another cab and ordered, "Follow that car."

James arrived at Old Town.

He located Dragonair Steamboat. Sand King Road was part of the Old Town. It was more affordable living here than in the city.

Zion's place was quite expansive. It was three stories, and each was about 500-600 square meters. In total, the place was about two thousand square meters.

As it was still early, the restaurant was quiet. Zion was in a suit, giving orders to the men who were delivering floral arrangements. "Put the flowers there. This bonsai should go there." James approached. Zion spotted him. "James." Zion walked up to James immediately, his face alight with joy. "You're early!" James had helped Zion out of a few tight spots back at Dragon Fountain Villa, and Zion was very grateful.

James smiled. "I have too much time on my hands, so I thought I'd drop by earlier and help you out."

Chapter 614 "Zion! What are you doing? There's still so much to do, you lazy #ss!" Someone shouted at Zion.

A woman in a garish dress and heavy makeup walked up to them. When she saw Zion hanging out with James, she frowned. "Zion, how dare you! Mixing around with shady people now, *are*

you?

"James, I'd better get going. Please make yourself at home."

Zion left apologetically.

James frowned.

Louisa looked at James disdainfully. After that, she put on her brightest smile and approached a middle-aged man. She curled her hand around his arm intimately. "You're early, *Mr. Williams.*"

The man smacked Louisa on her rump. "It's your grand opening. Of course I'll be early!" "Thanks, Mr. Williams. We're counting on you now!" "Of course, of course!"

James frowned when he saw this.

He knew who Louisa was. She was his classmate.

Even when they were in school, she was constantly fawning over boys, often getting mixed up with bad company.

her, but based on their interactions earlier on, he knew that Zion had no standing in the house. Louisa called

“James.”

and looked at Zane, looking resigned. “Zane, don’t you have anything better to do than to follow me around? It’s your

a party either. James, just drop by for a moment. Wish her and you can go.” “Zane, I don’t have time for this. This is my friend’s steamboat

take long. Just two hours to and fro. It wouldn’t

“No.”

ignored Zane.

Cynthia that he will get James,

was he to

with some stools. “Take a

noded and

“Sir, why don’t you

Zane sat down, troubled.

as he sat in the

Soon, the masses arrived.

congratulations! All

amazing! You have your own restaurant now! This must have cost you

attended prepared

Zion greeted and served them.

However, all of them ignored him. “Louisa, I don’t understand. With your looks, why did you marry Zion? He’s poor and not the slightest bit influential.” “Yeah. When we were in school, he was useless. He’s still the same today.”

Some of the girls mocked Zion.

“Him?”

Louisa glanced at Zion and added fuel to the fire. "I don't want to talk about him anymore. It's our restaurant's grand opening, yet none of his friends or family are here. The only reason I married him is that he's an honest man. Oh no..."

Louisa looked at James, who was sitting at the entrance.

"Well, someone came. It's James, the son-in-law of the Callahans. You know the Callahans. Now, Thea is the genius doctor of Cansington, protected by the Black Dragon. She's planning to divorce her good-for-nothing husband James and get together with the Black Dragon." Louisa was loud. James heard her.

He frowned.

Bad news traveled fast. Everyone else seemed to know that Thea was planning to divorce him and get together with the Black Dragon.

Chapter 615

Thea had been trending for the past two days.

Plenty of paparazzi followed her around, all of them hoping to get the scoop on her love life. Yesterday, when James brought Thea flowers yet she said she wanted a divorce, the paparazzi had managed to capture it and spread it all over the Internet.

Now, everyone who was constantly on their phones knew.

Only James was unaware.

Zion was unhappy that Louisa had said all those things about his friend, but he dared not get angry. Instead, he said softly, "Louisa, be nice. When I was at Dragon Fountain Villa, he helped me."

"How dare you bring this up again?"

Louisa pulled Zion's ear, saying viciously, "You're lucky I wasn't there. Otherwise, I'd be embarrassed to death by you. Look at the company you keep. Get back to work!" "Okay."

shut his mouth and

it looks like your friend has no standing at home."

James glared at him.

froze and he

James looked at Zane, asking, "Are people looking down on me because I didn't present?"

"I think so."

gifts. You didn't bring anything, and you're sitting at the entrance like an imposing statue. No one would there? Arrange for some presents to be delivered

Zane was stunned.

What present are you thinking of, James? Something more valuable or just

“Got it.”

phone out and made

presents sent to Dragonair Steamboat at Old Town, Sand King

James pleadingly. “James, I’ve got it covered. When will you go on Cynthia?”

James waved a hand. “I’m familiar with her condition. She’ll live. I’ll tell you more when I have time.”

“Okay.” Zane was overwhelmed with emotion. “J- James, what about the birthday party?” James waved his hand again, cutting Zane off. “I dislike crowds. I’ll see if I have time tonight to drop by and wish her.”

“Of course. Sure. Yes,” Zane babbled. As time passed, the crowd grew. Most of them were Louisa and Zion’s classmates and Louisa’s friends. Louisa knew more people, and even some of the big business owners were there. Zion’s contacts were normal, everyday people.

He was poorer.

After he graduated from high school, he started working at a steamboat restaurant. He was there for five years, learning how to make the soup bases and match ingredients. Then, he quit and went to work at a construction site.

All his friends were from the construction site.

However, they were very supportive of Zion. When they found out that Zion had set up a steamboat restaurant, they turned up in droves. It was about ten in the morning. More than thirty grubby construction workers showed up at the entrance.

“Thank you for coming.” “Harry, come in!” When Zion saw the foreman leading his workers, he went up to greet them. “Zion, what are you doing?” Louisa, who was greeting the other guests at the entrance, got angry. “Don’t just let anyone in. All the tables have been reserved. Everyone who’s in there is a VIP. Why are you taking this trash in? You’ll affect the VIPs’ appetites.” The workers were unhappy hearing that.

Chapter 616 “Watch your mouth, b\*tch. I’m here to show some support. How dare you call me trash? How high-end do you think your shop is? It’s nothing out of the ordinary.” “Since we’re not welcome here, we’ll leave.”

“Zion, it’s not that we don’t want to be here. Your wife is horrible.”

All the workers were angry.

Zion apologized. “I’m sorry, everyone. I’m sorry. I apologize on behalf of Louisa.”

“Zion, you piece of trash. Why are you apologizing? Even though our shop isn’t too high-end, we still couldn’t allow any Tom, Dick, or Harry to enter. Get them out of here!” Just then, a man in a suit and tie approached. Louisa put on her best smile.

“Mr. Zackson! Please, come in!”

She warmly greeted him.

Zion’s expression was ugly. He looked at his friends, wanting to explain. However, all of them ignored him, turning to leave instead. “Ay.”

Zion sighed in resignation.

James saw the whole thing.

He shook his head slightly.

time. It was almost time to

“Zion.”

Zion, halting him

at James, a bitter expression on his face. “Sorry, James. You’ve seen me

waved a hand. “It’s nothing. I reserved a table

floor just for you.” “What private room?” Louisa looked at James disdainfully as she ushered guests inside. “He’s nothing but trash. Why does he need a private room? Zion, I’ve reserved the room for another VIP. Let James wait. If he wants to, he can eat in

yesterday.” “Who cares? This is my

Ku

Cd

but he

looked at

him on the shoulder. “It’s okay. Don’t

a luxurious car drove

was a Bentley

was a

man exited

butler of the Dawns,

entrance. Zane smiled. “James, the presents are here. Should we give them

“Of course. When else?” James rolled his eyes.

Luther approached and smiled at both men. Then, he produced a list and read it.

“Wishing Zion and Louisa the heartiest congratulations on the grand opening of their restaurant! Here are gifts of eight million and eight hundred thousand dollars, a pair of lucky jade pieces, a jade lion, and gold cutlery.” After that, men started carrying boxes into the restaurant.

Zion and Louisa stood rooted to the spot as they heard it.

James looked at Zane.

“This is what you call ‘normal’?”

Zane looked troubled. He asked, “Is it too little? I’m sorry, James. Let me get...”

“No, no. It’s enough.”

James stopped him at once. No wonder he was worth trillions. This was his normal.

Chapter 617 Some of the workers unloaded the boxes.

After Luther finished reading the list, he looked at a petrified Zion. Smiling, he asked, “Mr. Lloyd, where should I place the presents?” “Huh?” Zion came to his senses. Quickly, he said, “Br-bring them in.” Luther said, “Bring them in.” Louisa caught on, leading the way. “This way, please.”

Zion followed them.

At the entrance.

Respectfully, Luther said, “Sir, Mr. Caden, is there anything else? Otherwise, I’ll be returning.”

Zane looked at James.

James waved a hand. “There’s nothing else. Go on.”

“Sir.”

a moment. “Sir, everything’s

a hand.

looked helpless and troubled. “Sir, it’s easy for you

He had an idea. “Here’s what you’ll do. Get everyone who’s at the party to come here. We’ll have said it. “James, what do you think? This will be

James smiled slightly.

you want.” Zane said, “Don’t just stand there. Go

the workers that carried the presents inside emerged, followed by Zion and

of them looked for



She muttered, "He didn't even tell us who

knew everything that was going

lucky enough to marry such a beautiful woman like

Louisa waved it off as maintaining relationships so

James took a deep breath, "The presents are mine. The cash, the jade pieces, the lion, and the gold cutlery are all yours. Get a divorce and pay her what you owe her. Purchase her shares," "James, are the presents really from you?" Zion still could not quite believe it. It was millions in cash. The presents did not come cheap either. How could he afford it?

James patted Zion on the shoulder. "We're bros. A token from me."

"James, the presents are too valuable. I can't take them. Furthermore, we just met by chance, how could I..."

James waved a hand, interrupting him. He smiled, "What do you mean? Ten years ago, we were inseparable."

Zion was stunned. "Y-you are?". James smiled. "That's right. I just changed my appearance for certain reasons." "James, it's really you! You're the Black Dragon!" James put a finger to his lips. "Hush! My identity is top secret. Do you want everyone to find out?" Zion looked at James, surprised yet happy. He did not expect that the man who helped him at Dragon Fountain Villa was James Caden from ten years ago, his classmate, his best friend.

Chapter 618 "Of course. Who else would give you such lavish presents?" The man smacked Louisa on her rump.

"Stop, there are so many people. My husband's here too."

Zion clenched his fists when Leonardo was talking, his veins popping, but he relaxed after that.

Louisa, her arm still linked with the man's, walked into the shop.

James pulled Zion aside, asking, "Zion, what's going on? Why did you marry her?"

"James, don't." Zion looked troubled.

"Tell me."

James' expression darkened.

Many people had arrived this morning.

All of them were far too close to Louisa.

ask." Zion still

of me as a friend,

James aside. Softly, he said, "I-I married Louisa a year ago. She came to me and told me she liked me. She even asked if I would marry her and was willing to forgo wedding presents. "I was almost thirty, and

no woman had liked me because I was poor. I thought that Louisa was quite pretty, so I agreed.” James asked, “Don’t you know what she

“Get a divorce.”

did not have

did not want to

in. It was alright if she had really turned over a new leaf. However, based on her actions,

my savings of two hundred thousand into it. I even borrowed another three hundred thousand from friends and family. I put in five hundred thousand, and the rest is Louisa’s. Now the business has just started. How could I get a divorce?”

Zion looked sorrowful.

was going on but pretended

enough to marry such a beautiful woman

that she was still in touch with her former clients, Louisa waved it off as maintaining relationships so that they would

pieces, the lion, and the gold cutlery are all yours. Get a divorce and pay her what

presents really from

not quite believe

was millions in

did not come

he

James patted Zion on the shoulder. “We’re bros. A token from me.”

“James, the presents are too valuable. I can’t take them. Furthermore, we just met by chance, how could ...”

James waved a hand, interrupting him. He smiled. “What do you mean? Ten years ago, we were inseparable.”

Zion was stunned. “Y-you are?”

James smiled. “That’s right. I just changed my appearance for certain reasons.”

“James, it’s really you! You’re the Black Dragon!” James put a finger to his lips. “Hush! My identity is top secret. Do you want everyone to find out?”

Zion looked at James, surprised yet happy. He did not expect that the man who helped him at Dragon Fountain Villa was James Caden from ten years ago, his classmate, his best friend.

Chapter 619

The Black Dragon was Sol's God of War. He was the religion of every soldier.

He was a myth and legend to all men in Sol.

Zion was not exempt. He idolized the Black Dragon so much. When he found out that the Black Dragon was his classmate and best friend from 10 years ago, he stood a little taller and walked a little straighter.

However, he did not expect that James who helped him at Dragon Fountain Villa was the Black Dragon James Caden, his classmate.

"J – James..."

Zion looked at James with gratitude.

James clapped him on the back. "I don't want to see you waste your life away. A man should stand tall and proud, not live in the shadow of a woman. You'll have sufficient funds to settle down with a nice woman."

"Alright."

Zion nodded firmly.

He had had enough of this life anyway.

He and Louisa were husband and wife, but in a year, he had only touched her once. On the other hand, Louisa was always out and about.

time she returned, she was

knew she was cheating on him, but

that he had James' support, he no longer had to

"I'll tell her now."

Zion turned to leave.

into the

shop was full of boxes. Some of the boxes had been opened. Two of them had stacks and stacks of cash in them. The other boxes contained jade pieces, a jade lion, and gold

these from? It's so generous!" A sexy, beautiful woman looked envious as she spotted the cash and expensive gifts. She was Jessica Lourdes, Louisa's ex-colleague at the nightclub. She had quit too.

"Wow! There's eight million and eight hundred thousand dollars here!"

Louisa's classmates looked envious.

them fawn over her. She stepped

an important business owner with many businesses

"You're the best, Leonardo."

Leonardo, her whole body melded to his. If there were not so many people around, she would have rewarded him

surprised. Who gave these

Louisa seemed to think that these presents were from him. After pausing for a while, he burst out in laughter. "Don't mention it. You're my favorite girl." Leonardo started to

them had started looking at him differently. That boosted his ego. "Just a few million dollars and some presents. It's nothing to me. As long as Louisa is happy, I'd spend

"You're so generous."

my

to

them were gorgeous

Just then, Zion walked in.

James and Zane followed.

Zion saw Louisa behaving so intimately with an old man in front of so many people. His expression darkened. He walked up to them and barked, "Louisa. What are you doing?"

Everyone turned to look at him.

Louisa turned and looked at Zion. She yelled back, "How dare you, Zion! Can't you see that I'm taking care of a very important guest?" Zion looked at Leonardo disdainfully. "These presents aren't even from you, yet you're claiming they are. What a fraud."

"What?"

Die 619

—

—

—

"The presents are not from him?" "What's going on?"

## **Chapter 620**

**Everyone was confused.**

**They all looked at Zion.**

Before Leonardo could say anything, Louisa's **expression soured. She let go of Leonardo**, slapping Zion across the face

Smack!

The slap was loud and clear.

It left a mark on Zion's face.

"Zion, are you crazy? This is Mr. Logan. You should be on your knees apologizing to him!" After that, she turned to look at Leonardo apologetically. "I'm **so sorry, Leonardo. It's my** fault. I failed to keep him in line. He'll get it when we get home."

"Hmph."

Leonardo hmped coldly.

Louisa hit Zion. To add salt to injury, she insulted him in public. He **was furious**.

"Who knew that Zion would have no standing at all?"

"Exactly. Louisa slapped him just like that, and even said that he'd get it at home."

beautiful. Why did she marry him?"

Louisa was a call girl. After she earned enough, she was just looking for an honest man

Zion touch her after

Everyone started whispering.

soft,

heard them too, but she

want a

clenched. His eyes were

This won't work. Men want me. What about you? Besides me, who else would marry

divorce, she got angry. She prepared to

her in return.

"B\*tch."

slapped her

slapped

spot and fell to the

Chapter

them space. After a while, Louisa got up. She pressed a hand to her face. She used her other hand to point at Zion. She started shouting, "How dare you, Zion! How dare

anger finally burst

while you paid a million and five hundred thousand. Now, take it

“Haha...”

out laughing. “Do you have one point five million dollars? Zion, you did your best with the five the box. “Get the one point five gave it to me.” “Exactly.”

wife. To tell the

“It’s from you?”

James stepped forward and looked at Leonardo. “Yes,” Leonardo admitted it. Zane chuckled. People were odd. James glanced at Leonardo. “This is my gift to Zion. What has it got to do with you?” They were on the first floor of the steamboat restaurant.

Many people were there.

Everyone **was more confused** than ever. Who was the person behind the cash and presents?

Could it be James?

Unlikely. He was the Callahans’ son-in-law who lived off them. Furthermore, the Callahans had just narrowly avoided a crisis of their own. They had no more money left. **Where would** James get the money?

After thinking about it, everyone looked at him disdainfully.

“Zion, look at the **company you keep.**” **“Apologize to Louisa now, and you may still be able to save your marriage.”** “Hurry up!”

**Louisa’s girlfriends started to gloat.**

**They wanted to see if Zion would apologize on his knees.**

“Hmph.”

**Louisa** looked dismissive. “Have you looked in the mirror? Millions worth of cash and presents. How would you afford it?”