

Almighty DG 671

**Chapter 673** In the commander-in-chief's office in **Lavender Town's** military district at the Southern Plains...

**James, wearing his Black Dragon robe, was looking through documents.**

Knock! Knock! Knock!

**Knocks came from the door.**

"Come in."

Henry walked in with a file and handed it to James.

"This is information regarding the allied forces of the twenty-eight nations. The **generals and the commander-in-chief** of this campaign are listed on it."

is a five-star general by the name of Pablo Qadir from

born into a family with a military background. However, during the unrest in Ishkabar twenty years ago, his family was accused of treason against the state. As such, both his father and grandfather

five-star commander in-chief. James had never fought him on the battlefield before and knew little about him. However, since Pablo was the commander-in-chief of this campaign, he must possess some

pulled his phone out

went

"How's it

enemy country. I'm now looking for an opportunity to gather information about

to head to Ishkabar immediately and

phone, Then, he sent the relevant information to May. After scanning the information related to Pablo, May deleted

conference room in the military in the Southern Plains City...

In their lead was Pablo. A general asked, "General Qadir, what should we do next after taking the

not to invade Sol. We are here

"We'll wait."

Pablo **had no idea.**

He was just following the orders of his higher-ups. At that moment, his phone rang.

**He answered** the call and put it on speaker mode.

**Everyone in the conference room** fell silent.

**Chapter 674** A voice spoke, "The Black Dragon has sent his subordinates to the twenty-eight nations to investigate the background of the deceased of the hijacking incident. As his subordinates are competent people, they should get to the bottom of it soon." Pablo asked, "What should we do now?"

"We'll stay put. Let him investigate. The more he finds out, the better. I know him well. He's an **advocate for peace**. Once he finds out, he'll make his way here and **try to deal with the current crisis** without any unnecessary bloodshed. That will be **when he meets his doom**."

**"Understood."**

Pablo nodded.

They hung up the call.

**Looking at the generals**, Pablo instructed, "You heard him. We'll stay put. Order **your men to behave**. Do not do anything they aren't instructed to." "Understood."

The generals nodded. At the same time, James, Henry, and Levi left Lavender Town in secret and headed toward the outskirts of the Southern Plains City where the hijacking incident occurred. A jeep that was driving along the desolated road stopped. The three of them stepped out of the car. Henry had a map in hand. Looking at the routes marked on the map, he pointed in front of him and said, "This is where the hijacking incident occurred."

**James walked over to** that place.

no traces of

his surroundings but found no clues. Immediately, he asked, "Where was the

further north from here. We'll reach the place after going around Southern

got onto the jeep once more. Levi then headed in the direction of the incident. Three hours later, they arrived at a barren wasteland. The

plot of land and said, "Here's the spot. Everyone on the bus was already dead by the time the authorities found it. The tour bus was in perfect condition, while the deceased all died a

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city is currently occupied by enemy forces, we're unable to observe the situation." James then ordered, "Give me the

back into the car and got him

**James scrutinized it.**

James could not identify who were the ones who hijacked the tour bus and murdered the passengers on board. He rubbed his temple and asked, "Henry, Levi,

said, "That's obvious, no? They must be sent by the one behind the scenes." James rolled his eyes. "Isn't that just bullsh\*t?"

Henry coughed and began analyzing. “This is the Southern Plains, a territory within Sol. The ones who did the hijacking are most likely Soleans. Furthermore, they don’t seem to be just any other criminal group.

asked, “How can

Henry continued, “The Black Dragon army has erected many fortifications on this road. However, the **perpetrators seemed** to know their positions inside out. They managed to completely steer clear of the Black Dragon army. Not only are they trained, they know the geographical landscape here well. The incident must have been carefully choreographed. Besides, there were no signs of struggle on the bus. There are two possibilities.”

“Mhm.”

**James** nodded and said, “Your analysis is spot on. There are two possibilities: One, the passengers on board knew they would die. And so, they didn’t resist at all. Two, the opponent was too strong. They had no way of fighting back.” Levi chimed in, “Sir, I don’t think investigating the tour bus will be useful. **Our countrymen are extremely concerned** with the situation on the battlefield. If we still insist on **staying put instead of** retaking the lost territories, I’m worried they’ll be rather displeased.”

**James** lightly waved. “There’s no need to rush things. As long as **there are no orders from the higher-ups**, we’ll stay put and investigate the matter thoroughly. By the way, **have you looked into the deceased’s** personal belongings? Have you checked their phones **to see if there are any clues?**”

**Levi shook his head.** “All their phones are currently **sealed away in the military region of the Southern Plains City. As for the investigation...** Everything happened in a **blur. We only had a day between the** hijacking incident and the invasion of the twenty-eight nations. We didn’t **have enough time.**”

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Everything had happened all of a sudden.

Levi did not have time to react.

He thought that the twenty-eight nations were merely bluffing. Hence, when they attacked the Southern Plains City, he was caught with his pants down. James did not blame him for this..

“Since there’s nothing we can find here, let’s return for now.”

James got onto the jeep. Henry and Levi followed suit. They returned to Lavender Town,

By the time they arrived, it was already noon.

To prevent the allied forces of the twenty-eight nations from launching another attack, James began making preparations to defend the city.

the preparations were made,

nations did not launch another attack, nor did the Black Dragon army take the fight to them. Many

they had to know their targets inside out. As such, their reconnaissance and intelligence-gathering abilities were top-notch.

office of

their findings to

each piece of

the tour bus had committed wrongdoings in their home countries. Not only that, but before arriving in Sol,

a ploy. Besides, before these passengers arrived in Sol, they had met with

Sex: Male

Age: 34 Occupation: None

grave robbers and snatched the ancient box from the

it was Floyd who

the Emperor must

because Floyd was

“James, this is information regarding Pablo Qadir. According to what I found, the Emperor’s forces are spread all over the world. He even has men in Ishkabar. It was only because of the Emperor secretly helping him out in the shadows that Pablo was able to climb the ranks so quickly from a common soldier to a five-star commander-in-chief of Ishkabar.”

May told James everything she had found. Flipping through the pages, James scrutinized each and every piece of information.

After he finished reading it, he said, “Got it. You must be tired. Go and take a rest. Once you’ve rested enough, I’ll assign you other missions.” “Understood.”

She turned to leave. Meanwhile, James called Henry and Levi. He trusted both of them the most among the generals of the Southern Plains.

That was because he was sure there were moles among them who reported to the Emperor. He just did not know who the moles were.

Soon, Henry and Levi arrived. “Commander-in-chief.” They greeted. James lightly waved. “Have a seat.” The two sat. Henry asked, “Is there new intel?”

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“Mhm.”

James nodded, “All our intelligence reports point toward a single man.”

“Who?”

Henry and Levi were perplexed.

“Commander-in-chief of the Red Flame army, the Emperor.” James uttered grimly.

“What?”

They exclaimed in shock.

Stunned, Henry asked, “The Emperor? How can that be? He’s a Solean. Are you saying he planned all this just to get you killed?”

“I’m afraid it’s not as simple as that.” James wore a solemn expression.

could not figure out

that he

head into a trap after Henry had been kidnapped and fought against the elite fighters from the

and the others were secretly constructing a research laboratory in Cansington. The laboratory was heavily guarded by troops, which were suspected to be part of the Red Flame

should we do

was deep in

grand scheme and now,

could not kill him while he was within the borders of

rid of him, the Emperor went to great lengths by devising a grand plot. This was all for the sake of killing him on the battlefield. As long as the King of Sol did not pursue matters further, he would not be suspected of

nations are led by their generals. Once we kill them all, the enemy forces will be leaderless, Naturally, they would choose to retreat. That way, we get to resolve the current crisis with as few casualties as possible.” “Kill the generals of the twenty-eight

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supposed to kill them?”

injuries are not completely healed yet. You should stay behind and heal up. Levi, I’ll leave you in charge of Lavender

the directive. “It’s dangerous there at Southern Plains City. They must have purposefully leaked the intelligence to lure you there. Going there will simply fall into their trap.” Levi nodded in agreement, “Exactly. Wouldn’t you just be walking into the enemy’s trap?” “Even so,

this crisis by himself, he’d be able to prevent an all-out war. A war that would raze the populace and see them turned

did not wish to see

do we do if you don’t return?” “If I don’t return, mobilize all armed forces in our possession and take back Southern Plains City. We owe the citizens of Sol that, at least. The enemy is after me. Once I’m killed, the allied forces of the twenty-eight nations will immediately retreat to their

reminded him.

time. I'll be bringing the assassins I recruited in Cansington. They are the best of the

James turned to leave.

In a room in Lavender Town, many people gathered. The door opened.

James, in his black overcoat, walked in.

"James,"

"Hello, sír." They greeted.

James scanned the assassins.

"I'm planning to infiltrate Southern Plains City and kill the generals of the twenty-eight nations. I want to resolve this crisis without involving the citizens. I plan to bring you guys along. However, since it's extremely dangerous there, I won't force you to come along."

Think about it carefully. Come with me if you wish. Those who choose not to may return to Cansington and look for Scarlett. Help her out and she'll cover your paycheck."

Chapter 677 Everyone fell silent. Sneaking into Southern Plains City, which was heavily fortified by a three-million-strong army, and assassinating the generals of the twenty-eight nations?

This would be the most daunting assassination mission they had ever received.

They looked at one another.

No one said anything. Scanning the crowd, May stepped forward. "I'm going with you, James." May grew up in the Dark Castle and was brought up as an assassin. Throughout her life, she had lived in bleak despair. After following James, she finally understood the meaning of life. It was James that gave her everything. Now that James had a mission, she was duty-bound to fulfill her responsibilities. James looked at the others and asked, "Anyone else?"

The assassins were hesitant.

Although they were loyal to James, the current mission was extremely dangerous. The chances of returning alive were close to zero.

wish to lose their lives

on the hitman ranking. After following James, the Blithe King created a legitimate identity for

was now called

the hitman ranking, stepped forward. He now

a Solean, I have killed many of my countrymen, yet I have never done anything for my country. If the mission fails, I hope that you'll bury me in the National Mausoleum, James. I want my family to be proud of me."

in."

about me.” Then, Wanderer and Grim Reaper, number four and seven on the hitman ranking respectively, agreed to go too. James began assuring the assassins that had committed themselves to the cause. “Although the mission in Southern Plains City is extremely dangerous, I promise I’ll bring you all back safely. This is how the plan will go. You’ll remain in the shadows

laying out his plan. He would be the one going on the offensive and assassinating the generals. The assassins were only there as a fail-safe. They would pick James

discussion, a more

problem remained. How would they sneak

by an army of three million. Not only that, the city was sealed off. No ordinary man was allowed to enter. James had thought of a way. Although there were risks involved, the possibility of success was also there. After the discussion, they

At the same time, in Southern Plains City’s military region...

A middle-aged man was on the phone as he smoked his cigarette under a tree. Wearing a black overcoat, he wore a hat. His silhouette was indiscernible. It was Floyd Zink. He was the Emperor’s confidant and strongest subordinate. “James is now aware that you’re the one behind this. He’ll try to assassinate the generals of the twenty-eight nations in an attempt to reduce the casualties as much as possible. Be on your guard. Once he enters the city, do not let him leave alive.” “Understood. I’ll accomplish the mission.” Floyd assured the person on the other line.

The voice sternly cautioned him. “Do not be complacent. During his time in Cansington, he’s assembled a group of top-notch assassins. Their strength is not beneath yours.”

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Floyd said confidently. “Rest assured. There’s a three-million-strong army garrisoned here. If the Black Dragon comes, I assure you he won’t be leaving here alive.”

“Failure is not allowed. If you fail, there’s no need for you to return.”

The other side hung up the phone.

Floyd stood up. He tossed the cigarette bud in his hand on the ground and stomped on it. Then, he headed back toward the conference room.

The generals of the twenty-eight nations gathered in the room. Floyd walked over to them, and they immediately stood up.

gestured for them to

seats. Floyd scanned the crowd. “There’s news from the boss.

(What!?”

promised us that the plan would be flawless. If word spreads, I’ll no longer have a place in Ishkabar.” Floyd dismissed his concerns. “Calm down. The only one who knows about it at the moment is the Black Dragon. The boss said that the Black Dragon plans to sneak into the city and find an opportunity to

assassinate you all. Once he accomplishes that, the twenty-eight nations will automatically retreat. We need to come up with a plan to

comes, I'll make sure he leaves a

back then." "It's about

can stand against

themselves. Many among them were there during the

how best to lure James into

patrol from afar. James assessed the situation. Looking at the others, he asked, "You're an expert in this. Now that Southern Plains City is under

had experience infiltrating other nations, they now faced a

May eventually spoke up. "James, I think your plan is flawless. We should disguise ourselves as the enemy forces to infiltrate the city." James thought about it and said, "In that case, we'll split up. After sneaking into the city, head toward the military region as quickly as you can." They planned to split up once they approached the city. Then, they would try to blend in with the patrol. As it stood, there were too many of them in one place. If they were found out, they would be swiftly rounded up and captured. If they split up, even if some of them were discovered, the rest would still be able to continue the mission.

James spoke to all of them in a clear tone. "Be on your guard. Remember, staying alive is your priority. Got it?" "Understood."

Their voices rang out in unison. "Let's get moving." James drove his car to a secluded spot and concealed it.

Everyone got off the car and split up. Traversing through the foliage, they slowly approached Southern Plains City. They were looking for an opportunity to infiltrate the enemy patrol. Once they were disguised as part of the patrol, they would be able to enter the city. James was confident that this plan would succeed.

Chapter 679 James watched them leave. He only left when he made sure all of them had entered the forest.

He slowly approached the city. Almost immediately, he spotted a patrol team.

The patrol was made up of five convoys, an armored car, an emergency unit vehicle, and a tank. James hid in a tree by the roadside and waited for them to leave.

After they left, he secretly followed them. However, he could not find the opportunity to infiltrate the patrol. The next moment, the sun had already set. The number of patrols increased with the coming of night. Unable to find an opportunity, James gave up on following the patrol. He avoided the sentries and approached the city. He was only ten kilometers away. The enemy forces had increased in size. There were even soldiers garrisoned in the barracks. James watched them from the shadows.



Finally, in the middle of the night, an opportunity presented itself. He found a lone soldier and finished him off silently. Then, he removed his clothes and took his weapons and identity card. After that, he used the zombie powder given to him by the assassins to clean up any traces of the murder. Then, he pulled a brush out and painted his face.

In the blink of an eye, he had become a soldier of the allied forces.

With his disguise, he attempted to enter the city. However, upon arriving at the city gates, he realized that security was tighter than he expected. Every soldier entering or exiting the city must have their identity verified. He knew he would be exposed.

was able to infiltrate the city, he would not be able to sneak into the

He turned back.

He was thinking of a way to sneak into the city. At that moment, a high-ranking soldier appeared. He had a

He was a lieutenant,

news from the higher-ups. The Black Dragon is thinking of a way to sneak into the city. So get your act together! If you see the Black Dragon,

lieutenant walked over to the soldiers

“Understood.”

the soldiers

him!” “Well, I hope he comes. After all, I get to receive 100 million if I kill him. With the 100 million, I get to retire early and enjoy unparalleled glory

tent. However, as James was in the allied forces’ military attire, he did not arouse any suspicion. James scanned his surroundings. Seeing that no

lieutenant walked over to her in

moment, someone entered the

he hissed in irritation, “Who gave you the permission to

“Save your report for later! Wait till I’m done here.” The lieutenant said exasperatedly. James continued. “This has something to do with the Black Dragon. Any later and it might be too late.”

“What? Something to do with the Black Dragon?” The mention of the name immediately grabbed the lieutenant’s attention.

He was a lieutenant of Ishkabar by the name of Jose Maksim. As he was a confidant of Pablo, he wielded great authority. He was in charge of the patrols outside the city. His special position also allowed him to bring women into his tent.

Hearing James’ words, his curiosity was piqued. He waved away the woman on the bed and said, “Get out.” “Okay.”

Chapter 680 The woman left the tent. Jose looked at James, who was standing by the entrance, and beckoned, "Come closer."

James walked over to him.

"So what do you know about the Black..." – Before he could finish his sentence, a cold muzzle was pressed against his forehead. He froze. James grinned smugly at him. "I'm the Black Dragon." "You..."

Hearing this, a chill ran down Jose's spine. He almost fell off his chair. Keeping the gun pressed against Jose's forehead, James sat opposite him. After taking a moment to process the situation, Jose composed himself. His face darkened, he said coldly, "How audacious of you, Black Dragon. Do you know soldiers are just outside? All I have to do is to call for them and you'll be surrounded and shot to death."

James' eyes shone coldly. "You can try. I don't know about being shot to death, but I know I can kill you before that happens." "Wh-What do you want from me?"

Jose was frightened. He knew that James was fully capable of killing him before he could even call for help. He had climbed to his position with great difficulty. He did not wish for all his effort to simply go to waste.

James lowered his gun.

Looking at Jose, who was sweating profusely, he gave a threatening smile. "I'm here to give you money."

"Huh?"

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, Jose looked at James puzzledly. "Give me money?"

"Yep."

as you do as I say, I'll give you 1 billion dollars once everything's over. You'll

scoffed. "Black Dragon, do you I'd

frankly." James shrugged and said nonchalantly, "A

stood up and pressed the gun against Jose's forehead.

can call for help and demand your men to kill me.

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most probably receive a badge of honor or something." "I'll give you a minute to think things through." James gave his

one thing humans feared the

higher one's position, the more afraid of death one would be. Time passed

instant. He did not want to die just yet. "How can I trust you?" Jose looked James in the eye and said, "I know what you want. You want to infiltrate Southern Plains City and assassinate the generals

lowered his gun and

the military region of the city. I won't get you involved. After everything's over, I'll give mentioned

of water from the

at a

worth it being a traitor

He would be dead if his higher-ups heard of this.

However, he knew he'd die right here if he did not agree to this.

"Fine. I-I promise you." After thinking long and hard about this, Jose eventually agreed to the deal.

James smiled, "Wise choice. Give me your bank account number. I'll transfer the money to you."

Jose gave James a secret bank account he opened overseas. "Transfer the money to this account."

James pulled his phone out and called Scarlett, "Scarlett, I'm going to send you a bank account number. Transfer a hundred million into it."