

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 735

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Blake swallowed the poison that James made.

James knew Blake was overpowering, and it would be a disaster if he was unrestrained after breaking him out of prison. He

despised doing things with uncertainty.

If he was to rescue Blake, then the latter's life had to be in his control.

This time, James had a thorough plan and a clear division of tasks.

Some would use routine daily inspections to infiltrate the prison, while others would be responsible for tripping the power to shut down the surveillance cameras temporarily.

Soon, May brought Blake to the place where the other Red Flame army soldiers were knocked unconscious.

May pointed at the unconscious soldiers lying on the ground and instructed, "Take off one of their clothes and wear it. Act quickly."

Blake remained silent and obediently undressed one of the soldiers and quickly put on the robe.

"Let's go."

They quickly evacuated from the prison.

At this moment, the electricity had been restored. However, the surveillance camera footage showed no abnormality, and those in the surveillance room were oblivious.

The surveillance footage had been tempered a long ago, and whatever was happening in prison would not be reflected in the surveillance room.

James had already made preparations for it.

As soon as the power was cut, the monitors would quickly use fake footage to overwrite the real-time monitoring footage.

Prison entrance.

Four Red Flame army soldiers came out.

Among those four people, three were members of the Elite Eight, and one was Blake disguised in a Red Flame robe.

Seeing the four people exit, the soldiers at the door were not suspicious and immediately opened the gate for them.

The four of them left without saying anything.

At the entrance, one of the soldiers glanced at the four and murmured, "Something's off."

"What's off? There's nothing strange about them.

Come on, have a cigarette."

The person next to him laughed playfully.

Afterward, the man took out cigarettes and distributed them to the soldiers.

"Hey, who are you? Why haven't I seen you before?"

"I'm new here. I just joined the Red Flame army. This is my ID."

The man took out his identity card.

It was none other than Midnight Wind, one of the assassins ranked on the assassin leaderboard. He was now known as the

Midnight Dragon of the Elite Eight and was in charge of distraction at the entrance. He took out his identity card and waved it in

front of the other soldiers.

Then, he said with a smile, "You see! There shouldn't be a problem, right? I used to be in the special forces.

He waved his identity

card and secretly looked into the distance. After seeing that Blake and the others were already far, he was relieved. He put away

his identity card and said, "Brothers, you guys stay on guard here. I'll go on patrol to see if there is anything unusual."

With that said, he quickly turned around.

The soldiers at the gate remained in their posts.

"We've successfully got him out. Everyone withdraw."

"Roger."

"Roger."

After receiving the information, everyone quickly evacuated the prison. Not far from the prison, there was a car parked. A man in a black robe and duckbill hat sat inside the car. It was Gloom.

As a precaution, Gloom was here to receive the team. If the action failed and the Elite Eight were to be chased down, they would flee to his car.

Although he did not possess an official title, he had great authority in the Capital, and no one dared to inspect his vehicle.

After hearing that it was a success, he started his car and drove away.

Concurrently, sirens resounded throughout the prison. Hearing the sirens, the soldiers quickly rushed inside. After inspection, they found that Blake was gone.

"Blake has been rescued!"

"Pass on the order to block the whole city! We must bring him back!"

The Red Flame army quickly dispatched its forces. Meanwhile, inside a secret base within the Capital. A helicopter was parked inside.

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