

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 737

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Tonight, the Capital was thrown into turmoil. Countless gangsters showed up in the General Assembly Hall and caused a huge commotion. The Red Flame army was

dispatched to arrest these gangsters.

Unexpectedly, the whole city was also blocked off soon after. Police and military vehicles swarmed the streets, setting up

sentries at major intersections throughout the city.

The citizens were perplexed and did not understand what was happening. Thus, most chose to obediently stay at home.

The Red Flame army stormed the city but had no luck finding Blake. It was a sleepless night for them.

The night sky was soon lit up by the sun.

The next day...

James' sleep was interrupted by Quincy. He opened his eyes in confusion and saw that Quincy had already prepared breakfast

for him on the table. He picked up his phone and saw it was already ten in the morning.

"It's already ten o'clock. It's been a long time since I've last slept this much."

“You must be hungry. I’ve got you breakfast.” Quincy held up a bowl and a spoon prepared to feed James, James hurriedly reached out for them and said, “I can eat on my own. I’m going back to Cansington soon. I shouldn’t get used to this. Otherwise, I won’t be able to live without you.” “Then, I’ll come back with you. As long as you don’t refuse, I don’t mind taking care of you for the rest of your life.”

James turned toward her.

Their eyes locked

James turned her down with a smile. “Forget it. Receiving kindness from beautiful women is dangerous. Thea alone was enough to exhaust me both physically and mentally. I don’t want to be in debt to another woman.”

“Pfft.”

Quincy laughed and said, “I’m just kidding. Why’re you so scared? You’re sweating on your forehead.”

“Am I?” James smiled.

He reached out to take the bowl and chopsticks from Quincy’s hands. Then, he ate the food prepared for him. He devoured his meal in an instant.

After eating, he leaned back in bed. He picked up a cigarette and lit it, smoking with a relaxed expression.

Quincy pulled open the curtains and opened the windows.

Afterward, she cleaned up the dishes.

The Emperor returned to Sol.

The Capital, military region.

At the Red Flame army base...

The Emperor was dressed in a Red Flame robe. Flames were depicted on his robe, and five stars were pinned on his shoulder.

In front of him, several one-star generals were kneeling on the ground.

**Useless.”

The Emperor pointed at one of the generals and shouted, “The prison is heavily guarded, yet the enemy managed to break

Blake out undetected. If this news spreads, how will the Red Flame army gain a foothold in the Capital or Sol?”

“Commander, the

mastermind who rescued Blake must have great power.

He secretly and carefully planned out every step. We didn’t even see it

coming.” “Yeah, I looked into it. Some people

infiltrated the Red Flame army to gain access to the prison. However, we couldn’t

find the person that got them into our army, nor can we find any information about them. Their existence was completely wiped

out.” The Emperor sat in his seat pensively.

‘Who was it?’

‘Who could it be?’

He could not figure out who rescued Blake. This person even escaped the Capital under the Red Flame army’s siege. He was

definitely someone at the pinnacle of power.

However, no one fitted the description of being capable of quietly sneaking Blake out of the Capital without leaving behind any

traces.

“Have you not found any clues?” He glared at the general kneeling on the ground.

“No. I haven’t found anything yet. However, I know that our enemy knew our prison layout very well and planned accordingly.

First, they infiltrated the Red Flame army and used our daily inspection to enter the prison. Then, the power was cut, and our

surveillance footage was overwritten. Every step was carefully planned.”

The generals recounted what happened, and the Emperor listened carefully.

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