

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 738

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Could it be James?‘

The thought crossed his mind.

Seconds later, he denied the possibility. James was crippled and had no authority. He could not have accomplished it.

Additionally, the influential officials in the Capital all want him dead and would never be willing to help me.

There was no reason for James to help Blake either.

“Continue to investigate and get to the bottom of it.

Also, send out a wanted order for Blake. We must recapture liim.”

“Understood!” The generals nodded.

Today, the sun shined brightly. James got out of bed, had something to eat, and requested Quincy to push him outside so that he could bask in the sun.

“Where to now, James?”

Pushing James‘ wheelchair on the streets, Quincy could not help asking.

She had been pushing him around for two hours. Never had she served another person like this before in her whole life.

Her feet were already sore.

“Let’s go walk around the Emperor’s Mansion.”

James was ecstatic.

He had rescued his life-saving straw and saw hope for detoxifying the venom in his body,

The Emperor was the reason for his troubles, and he simply wanted to show himself to be an eyesore.

“Alright.” Quincy was at her limit but could not bear turning James down since he had requested it. She pushed James to the

parking lot and drove to Emperor’s Mansion. Soon, they arrived at the vicinity of the Emperor’s Mansion.

This time, the guards

stationed did not stop James. However, they followed behind them.

“Hey, brother! Is your commander home right now?”

James looked at the Red Flame army soldier following him from his wheelchair and asked indifferently, “By the way, I heard there

was a big incident in the Capital last night. What exactly happened?”

The guards refused to answer him.

However, someone had already notified the Emperor.

After learning that James was around his mansion’s vicinity again, the Emperor walked outside He greeted James from afar,

“James! You sure are in high spirits! I see you’ve found favor in the scenery around my mansion?”

James looked at the approaching Emperor and smiled.

“I’ve nothing better to do. Plus, I heard a huge incident happened in the

Capital last night. Apparently, the Red Flame army was dispatched to block off the whole city. I was terrified and could not fall

asleep. What’s the big deal?

“It’s nothing. We simply had a drill.” The Emperor waved his hand. “Well, I’m already at your door.

Aren’t you going to invite me inside?” James smiled brightly.

The Emperor’s heart was enraged by the smile on James’ face.

“I’m afraid my place is not worthy of your presence.”

He wore a rather grim expression.

He glared at James and thought about the latter’s purpose of showing up at his home. Could it be he found out what happened

last night and came to make fun of me?’

“James, did you stay in the hotel last night? James shrugged and replied, “Of course. Just look at me. Even walking is a problem

right now. How am I supposed to go anywhere? By the way, seeing that we used to be of equal positions, how about sparing

me? Ask the person who poisoned me to give me the antidote. I promise I won't get in your way and live humbly after recovering." "What do you mean by that, James? You can't possibly think that I'm the one that ordered someone to poison you, right?" the Emperor said with dissatisfaction. James asked in return, "What? Am I wrong? The person who poisoned me claimed that you're the mastermind behind it. I don't think there is another commander that goes by the Emperor in Sol."

"There must be a misunderstanding. A huge misunderstanding. You can't simply pin the blame on me, James," the Emperor hurriedly explained with a smile.

"Since you say so, then I must be wrong." James smiled.

He simply came because he was bored and wanted to irritate the Emperor.

James was satisfied after seeing the Emperor frantically putting on an act

"Emperor, are you really not going to invite me inside? I'm planning to go back to Cansington to recuperate. You never know. I might die unexpectedly. This might be the last chance to have me as a guest."

The Emperor patted James' shoulder and said, "You take care. I'll visit you in Cansington when I have the time. If you ever run into trouble, remember I'm one call away." He wore a concerned expression. Outsiders would have mistaken them as good friends from their interaction.

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