

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 730

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Everyone was stunned.

“Prison break?”

“James, what’s the purpose of this prison break?”

Everyone glanced at James in confusion. James looked at James and asked, “You grew up in the Dark Castle and were once an

SSS ranked assassin, right? I’m assuming that you know the founder is Blake, correct?”

“Yeah.”

May nodded. Hearing Blake’s name mentioned, her face immediately became grim, saying, “I’ve got a vague understanding of him. Blake relied on vicious and ruthless methods to achieve his goals. Those who disobeyed or betrayed him met gruesome

deaths. Ultimately, he was captured a few years ago.”

After the explanation, she looked at James in disbelief.

“James, could it be you’re trying to save him?”

James nodded and confirmed her thoughts, “Precisely. I need to save him. I was poisoned, and he immediately identified it as

Gu. He claimed to know how to detoxify the venom and would help me. In exchange, he wanted to be set free.”

Everyone listened silently.

James explained, “Three days from now, the King of Sol, the chief executive, secretary general, and commander of the Red Flame army, will be leaving the Capital. This is our only chance. We’ve only got three days for preparation.”

May could not help but shoot down the plan. “Blake is imprisoned in the Capital’s underground prison along with countless other dangerous criminals. Fully-armed Red Flame Army soldiers guard the whole place. At least ten thousand of them are standing on guard outside the prison. How are we possibly going to get him out?” “That’s why we need a plan.” James racked his brain. He had a small party, and they could not win a direct conflict with the fully-armed Red Flame army. One small fight and the entire Red Flame army in the Capital would swarm in to support the fight. After a while, James instructed, “You all stay here for now and wait for my order.”

“Understood.”

Everyone nodded.

James waved his hand and dismissed them. "Go and rest."

The Elite Eight left the room simultaneously.

James glanced at Quincy, still sitting in his room, and chased her away, "You, go out too." "Oh, okay."

Quincy stood up and walked out of the room.

James took out his phone and sent a message to Gloom. (I need a map of the prison, he texted.

Soon, Gloom sent the complete map of the prison where Blake was detained. James carefully studied the map sent by him. The prison was built underground, with only one entrance guarded by fully-armed Red Flame army soldiers. James thought about it

for a while and opened up the map on his phone to check the prison's layout.

The prison was located in the suburbs. It was close to the Red Flame army's base. The place was a military area, and no

residents stayed nearby. Once news of a prison break got out, the Red Flame army would quickly dispatch soldiers to support.

They had no choice but to quietly break Blake out of prison and prevent suspicion so that the Red Flame army would not

dispatch backup. James began to brainstorm a plan but was interrupted by an intense headache. He put his phone down and gently massaged his temples. He laid down in bed and closed his eyes. After a brief rest, he took out his phone again and called

Gloom. "Three days later, I need to make a big commotion to lure the Red Flame army away. Can you get it done?" Gloom's

hoarse voice transmitted from the other end of the phone. "James, I'm afraid that will be difficult. The Capital is an international metropolis, and even a little scandal is enough to cause an uproar in the city. We'd be causing a public panic by doing so. At the same time, it'll tarnish the people's trust in our country's national security and severely damage Sol's international reputation."

"Desperate times call for desperate measures. Rest assured that no one will be hurt. It'll just be a bluff."

Gloom went silent.

After a brief moment, he inquired, "What's your plan?"

James explained, "My target is the General Assembly Hall. I need your

help to arrange some death row prisoners to cause a commotion. We must create a diversion and attract the Red Flame army

there while we carry out the prison break.” James stated his plan. He had no authority to do such things anymore and could only rely on Gloom.

It would be a piece of cake for Gloom to get it done.

“Alright. I’ll do it.”

“Great!”

James hung up the phone.

Everyone outside was called into the room again.

He sent the prison map from Gloom to the Elite Eight.

“This is the prison map. Remember it carefully. I plan for everyone to infiltrate into the Red Flame army and silently break Blake out of prison.”

James explained his plan. Every step was detailed and thorough.

Everyone listened carefully.

He spoke for over half an hour.

“Everyone clear?”

“Yes, sir!” they replied in unison.

“Good!”

James nodded, turned to Quincy, and said, “I’ll write you a formula at dawn. I need you to get me some medicinal materials. I need to make anesthetics.

“Alright.” Quincy nodded.

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