

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 740

□ □ □

Chapter 740

James smiled and said, "I'm full."

"Okay."

Quincy answered casually and said, "Your flight is at two o'clock in the afternoon. We should have enough time if we check out

now and rush to the airport. James nodded. "Alright then, let's check out."

Quincy hurriedly escaped. James leaned against the sofa and watched as Quincy left. He could not help but mutter, "What's on that woman's mind? Why was she blushing all of a sudden?"

He plopped into the sofa and lit a cigarette.

Soon, Quincy had successfully checked them out. The two left the hotel and took a taxi to the airport.

After waiting for about ten minutes, passengers were allowed to board the plane.

The plane slowly took off into the sky.

On the plane back to Cansington, James closed his eyes and rested. He was groggy when they arrived in Cansington. "James,

we've landed." Quincy's voice rang in his ears. He opened his eyes and rubbed his temples, asking, "We arrived already?"

"What's wrong? Do you have a headache again?"

Quincy looked at him with concern. "I told you to stop thinking too hard."

James refuted weakly, "I wasn't thinking about anything. I fell asleep, and my head suddenly began to hurt." "Here, I'll help you

up." Quincy supported James in standing up. The two slowly got off the plane and walked out of the airport.

James felt nostalgic after returning to Cansington. He had returned to this place again, but everything had changed.

Outside the airport, Quincy asked, "Where are you headed, James?"

"Wait, let me make a phone call." James took out his phone and called the Blithe king.

The call connected almost instantly.

"James, are you back in Cansington?"

James replied, "Yeah. I just arrived. Where's Blake?"

"An apartment in the city. I'll send you the address right away." "Alright."

James hung up the phone. Soon, he received a text message from the Blithe King,

After James saw the address, he instructed, "Send me to Sunlight District before leaving "Thank you for taking care of me for the past few days. After I recover, I'll treat you to dinner." "I'm not an outsider. It wasn't a big deal. You're heading to Sunlight District, right?"
Yeah."

Quincy caught a cab. She helped James into the car and instructed the driver, "Sunlight District, please."
"Alright."

The driver replied and stepped on the accelerator, driving toward Sunlight District.

Sunlight District, an apartment unit. Many people lived in this unit, including the Elite Eight and Blake, the Assassin King. Blake had already changed his outfit. He was dressed in a black singlet and had shaved his beard. He looked to be in his 40s with his fierce and sturdy appearance.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, knocking could be heard at the door.

May went to open the door. She was thrilled to see James. "You're back, James!"

"Yeahi."

James nodded and walked inside the unit.

When the people in the room saw James, they stood up and greeted simultaneously, "Boss." James waved his hand. With

Quincy's help, he sat down and looked at the Elite Eight standing on the side. He instructed, "You guys are very special existences, and it'll be conspicuous to be in Cansington. Go back to the Southern Plains first. I'll get in contact if needed."

Everyone frowned upon hearing this. May said with dissatisfaction, "What do you mean, James? Are you saying that we're going to drag you down?"

"That's not what I meant," James explained. "The Emperor will have his eyes on me. Allowing you guys to stay here will affect my plans. You guys should return to the Southern Plains. They need you guys there. Give me some time. I'm going to recover very soon."

□ □ □