

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 759

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Daniel was a one-star general with great authority. Getting a submarine was a piece of cake to him. After making the call, he walked toward James and reported, “James, I’ve made the phone call, and the submarine will be arriving shortly. However, you’ll have to wait for a while.”

“Alright.” James nodded and sat back in his wheelchair. An hour later, the submarine arrived.

It was a small submarine that could only fit five people. When it arrived, Quincy had just woken up from her nap. At the riverbank...

With the help of Quincy and Thea, James changed into a wetsuit.

Quincy looked at James, who was already dressed in a wetsuit, and asked, “James, are you sure you don’t need me to come with you? You’re weak right now. What are you going to do if something happens in the cavern?” James reassured her, “Nothing will happen.” “Quincy, you wait at the riverbank. I’ll go with him,” said Thea.

James turned to Thea and said, "You're not allowed to go either. Just stay here. I'll come back right after taking a quick look."

"No." Thea was firm.

She was worried about James and was determined to follow him.

"James, let her come with you. It'll be better with someone taking care of you," Quincy persuaded. She, too, was worried about

James' safety. Although there were other soldiers with him, it would be better to have someone more attentive come along.

James gave up trying to retort them and boarded the submarine.

Thea quickly put on a wetsuit and followed after James. Daniel did not follow them.

He instructed the soldiers, "Take care of James."

"Yes, sir! We'll make sure to complete our mission!"

The accompanying soldiers replied in unison

The submarine slowly descended into the water and gradually disappeared. Quincy sat at the riverbank, patiently awaiting their

return. In the distance, on a mountain behind the road...

Dozens of people were gathered at the peak.

The leader was a middle-aged man dressed in a camouflage outfit without military badges. He had a round face with slightly

tanned skin. Another man of a similar age standing beside him said with a smile, “Dom, was it necessary for you to come in person to deal with a crippled man? This looks like it can be settled in minutes.”

The round-faced, slightly tanned man held a pair of binoculars and inspected the movements on the riverbank

His real name was unknown, but he used to be a mercenary by the nickname Dominator.

Dominator replied indifferently. “The boss ordered me to personally take care of this matter. They must’ve found something,

seeing that they’re going underwater. Prepare to take action. Kill those on the riverbank first and chase after those underwater.

Kill James and take whatever he’s looking for.”

“Alright. I’ll instruct the others to get ready for action.”

After the dozens of people received the order, they quietly moved toward their target.

At the riverbank...

Daniel remained on land with more than a dozen men standing guard nearby.

Everyone else had gone to the underground cavern.

Bang!

Suddenly, a gunshot sounded.

Right after, a soldier fell to the ground.

“There’s an enemy ambush! Everyone, on defense!”  
One of the soldiers shouted.

The other soldiers quickly took out their guns and sought cover.

Daniel heard the warning, looked up, and saw dozens of people with weapons rushing toward them.

“They sure do have a death wish!” He cursed out loud and quickly pulled out his gun.

Then, he quickly rushed to Quincy, who was still looking at the waters in a daze and pulled her off the chair, pressing her down

on the ground. Quincy was absorbed in her thoughts while looking at the water and was oblivious to what was happening. After

being pulled to the ground, she asked frantically,

“What’s happening, General Highsmith?”

Daniel lay on the ground and quickly explained,

“We’ve got enemies coming our way.”

“What?”

Quincy turned pale upon hearing that they were under attack. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots sounded around them.

Seeing that they had more than a dozen fully-armed enemies, Daniel knew they would be at a disadvantage if they tried to fight

back.

On top of that, he had to protect Quincy.

He was not afraid of death, but Quincy's life was now on his shoulders.

“General Highsmith, you have to retreat right now!” A soldier in the distance shouted.

“Let's go.”

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