

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 765

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“What do you mean?” James asked calmly.

“Stop playing dumb.” Dominator threw Thea aside and pointed his gun at James.

“Hand it over, James, and I’ll let you die without suffering. Otherwise, I’ll torment you till your very last breath.”

Even with a gun pointed at his head, James showed no fear.

He would not have lived this long if he were so easily intimidated.

“You can’t kill me. It’ll be hard to get your job done if you kill me now,” James said coldly.

He looked at Dominator and asked, “Was it the Emperor who sent you? I’m already a crippled man, yet he’s still wary of me. So, he’s had people constantly spying on me but doesn’t know what I’m looking for?”

“Are you not going to hand it over?”

Dominator’s face darkened, and he turned to shoot Thea.

Bang!

Thea was shot in the thigh and cried out in pain.

“Ahh!!!!

Desolate screams echoed throughout the cavern. James sat on the ground with a terrifying expression. His eyes were squinted, and blood vessels bulged on his face.

Dominator said with a wicked smile, "What's wrong? Are you mad? If you don't want her to suffer, listen to us and hand it over. I won't torture either of you, and I'll put you out quickly. "Are you handing it over or not?"

Bang!

Dominator fired another shot at Thea.

She fell to the ground, sobbing in pain.

James took a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart and said, "Alright. I'll give it to you."

Then, he stood up slowly.

Seeing him get up, the mercenaries immediately took a few steps back. They were on high vigilance, each of them afraid to even breathe.

They had heard about James' legendary accomplishments.

Even an army of a hundred thousand men was incapable of taking him down.

Although he was crippled and not armed with a weapon, they were still wary of him.

Dominator pointed his gun at James. However, despite having the upper hand, he was terrified of James. His forehead was

covered in sweat, and his throat was dry. He could not help but swallow his saliva.

James pointed to a boulder nearby and said, "It's in the crack over there. Get it yourself."

Dominator flashed his light over and saw something inside the crevice of the stone. He gestured to two men behind him and

said, "Go get it."

His two subordinates quickly ran over, retrieved the chest that James had stuck into the boulder, and handed it to him.

Dominator inspected it carefully.

It was a small chest about the size of a book but more than ten centimeters thick.

He tried to open it but to no avail. "What is this?" He asked. James shrugged and replied, "How would I know?" Although he was

exhausted, he was secretly saving up his strength. To make it out alive, he would have to kill all the enemies in an instant.

However, in his current condition, he was powerless against these experienced mercenaries. If he failed, he would simply be inviting death.

Yet, if he did not attack, he would also die.

On top of that, Thea had been shot twice, and he did not know where she sustained the injuries. Every second delayed would decrease her chances of survival. “Are you toying with me?”

Dominator pointed his gun at James again and demanded coldly, “Show me how to open it right now.” “The thing has to be...”

James took a few steps forward.

“Don’t move!”

James stopped in his tracks and looked at Dominator, saying weakly, “How am I going to open it for you without moving?”

Dominator threw the chest to the ground and took a few steps back. He pointed to the ground and said, “Open it.”

James was not expecting Dominator to be so cautious. He crouched down and observed the chest.

At the same time, he noticed plenty of small stones on the ground.

This was his chance.

The mercenaries were not going to shoot until the chest was open.

He only had one opportunity to take them down.

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