

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 767

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Thea had two gunshot wounds in her leg. She attempted to carry James out of the cavern, but her wounds were still bleeding.

Every step she took caused more blood to run down her leg. In addition to that, every step also caused her nothing less than

agonizing pain. Thea felt like she was about to pass out from the intensity of the pain as well as the blood loss.

Overwhelmed by the excruciating pain, tears kept rolling down her cheeks. She could not move anymore, let alone drag a full grown

man with her. Holding James tightly, she leaned against his unconscious body.

After receiving Quincy's call for help, the Blithe King immediately dispatched troops to where James and Thea were.

In less than an hour, the army had turned up at Mount Dragon Treasure.

Helicopters flocked the skies.

In a brief moment, legions of fully armed soldiers descended from the skies.

The battlefield at the riverbank had been cleared away, with the corpses already piled together on one side. A few of the mercenaries looked at Daniel, who was on the brink of death.

“G-Guys, there...there’s an army...!” An alarmed voice announced to the rest of the men.

Hearing this, everyone raised their heads.

Seeing the countless helicopters and the fully-armed soldiers jumping out of them, the mercenaries were utterly floored. The

leader took a deep breath, held up his gun, and pointed his barrel at Daniel who was lying on the ground motionlessly.

They deliberately kept Daniel as a hostage to prevent Quincy from calling the cops.

They were not expecting the army to send their reinforcements so quickly. When he saw the approaching soldiers, his hands trembled so much that he was unable to hold his gun steadily

Bang!

Gunshots were fired.

The mercenaries around the riverbank were killed in an instant.

Daniel heaved a weak sigh of relief when he saw the army. Soon, the area was filled with military personnel.

The Blithe King

alighted the helicopter and walked over to Daniel.

“Commander...” Daniel’s face was ghastly pale. He pointed to the river in front of them and said weakly, “J

James went

underwater. They’re in the underground cavern, and the enemy was pursuing them closely. Hurry... We

need to send people to

help him.” The Blithe King quickly delivered his

orders, “Get into the water immediately and look for James.”

“Yes, sir!”

Thousands of soldiers immediately jumped into the water to commence James’ rescue operation.

Quincy, who had been hiding in the woods all this time, saw the army helicopters and was finally at ease.

She looked extremely grubby. Her clothes were ragged, her face covered in scratches from tree branches, and

her hair was a

mess.

The people who were hunting her down were soon chased away by the Blithe army.

Meanwhile, James had already been unconscious for some time.

It did not take long for Thea to also pass out from blood loss.

Fortunately, the Blithe army came to their rescue in the nick of time. The soldiers found both of them in the underground cavern, quickly extricated them, and sent them straight to the military hospital.

After being unconscious for some time, James finally woke up.

He slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was a white ceiling with glaring fluorescent lights.

“A-am I dead?” He murmured quietly.

At that moment, he realized that there was an oxygen mask over his face.

“James...”

A voice called out to him.

James tried turning his neck to the side the voice came from.

A beautiful woman dressed in casual clothing was sitting beside his bed.

He wanted to sit up but could not find the strength to do so. Moving was impossible for him given the state he was in.

“Q-Quincy...” he responded weakly. Quincy removed the mask covering his face, adjusted the bed, and propped him up.

She held tightly onto James' ice-cold hands and rubbed them in an effort to warm him up.

“H- How long have I been unconscious?” A feeble voice escaped James' throat. “T-Three days.”

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