The Almighty Dragon General

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Outside the door...

Quincy propped James up and looked at him with concern. "James, you already know that he's dangerous, so why do you still

insist on getting him to collaborate with you?"

James halted his steps for a while and said, "He's Dark Castle's founder, one of the deadliest assassin's guilds in the world. He

has huge sway in the underworld, and it'll be easier for me to get things done with his help.

Quincy asked worriedly, "What if he just pretends to agree and disappears after getting the antidote from you?"

James thought for a moment and said, "That probably won't happen.'

Although Blake was a ruthless and vicious man that had no qualms about killing, he was still a martial artist.

James was familiar with a martial artist's core tenants. They always stayed true to their word.

This was only applicable to those who had dedicated years to training, though.

Most that have yet to reach a certain level in martial arts would often go back on their word.

Blake was someone who stood at the pinnacle of martial arts and as such, would never go back. on his word once he agreed.

"James..."

Suddenly, he heard the click of a door opening behind him and the sound of someone calling for him.

James turned around and saw Blake opening the door. Immediately, a smile crept on James' face.

"Hmm? What's the matter? Have you already thought it through?" asked James, cocking his head innocently. "Let's talk inside."

Blake turned around and went back inside the apartment.

James followed him inside. James saw the broken living room table and could not help remarking, "Your strength is outstanding."

Blake ignored his statement and asked, "What do you want out of this deal?"

James said, "Since I became the Black Dragon, I could sense that someone has constantly been targeting me. I handed in my

resignation and came to Cansington but still faced a lot of trouble. After my resignation was approved, there was a conspiracy to assassinate me, and these schemes to bring me down have only gotten more devious as time assed.

"The person behind all these machinations... is the Emperor.

"At first, I couldn't understand his objectives. After getting poisoned with Gu, I have a general sense of what he's trying to accomplish.

"If I'm guessing correctly, it's exactly as you said before. He's re-attempting the plan that failed a hundred years ago. He wants to use Gu to bring the world to its knees.

"Moreover, he's not working alone. There is someone much stronger backing him

"In addition, the election is coming up soon, and the Capital's political parties are at each other's throats. The King's position is

highly coveted, and countless people have their eyes on it. The presiding King has a candidate in mind and is trying to pave the

way for him. The Capital is bound for a political shakeup."

"This isn't an easy task to deal with. The Emperor alone is already going to be a huge pain in the *ss." Blake looked at James and asked, "I'm not interested in political affairs. Let's cut to the chase, what exactly do you need me to

do?"

James returned his stare head-on and said, "I want you to take charge of the Dark Castle again. I need your influence in the

underworld to help me with some affairs, including providing me with information and dispatching killers to dispose of people

when necessary."

"That's it?" Blake doubtfully retorted.

"That's it." James nodded.

Blake contemplated for a while. Then, he nodded, saying, "Alright. I agree to help you, but I've got one condition."

"What is it?" James cocked his eyebrow.

"I want you to teach me the cultivation method."

"That won't be a problem. However, I've just only acquired the knowledge and have yet to put it into practice. I'll teach you after

successfully cultivating True Energy and becoming a grandmaster."

"I trust that the Dragon King will keep his promises."

"I also believe the Dark Castle's master won't resort to underhanded tactics."

The two smiled in unison and have each other a firm handshake.

James stood up and turned around before he left.

"Alright, get some good rest. I won't intrude any further for today. I'll come back to see you in a few more days."

After walking out of Blake's temporary residence, he finally felt relief from the earlier tense atmosphere.

'Finally, I managed to persuade him.

"This marks the beginning of the fight between the Emperor and me.

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