

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 778

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They could not find words to refute him.

Back then, James had provided them with assistance in secret whenever they ran into trouble, but how did they thank him? By

mercilessly insulting him and assuming the worst of him.

James' words also rendered Thea speechless.

Her mind went blank for a few seconds. Then she went back to screaming hysterically at him, I love you! I love you so much! I

really do! James... Honey, I can't live without you! My life is nothing without you in it. Please come back to me. I know I made a mistake! I'll love and take

Mom? Right, care of you for the rest of my life. The Callahans will agree to it! Won't we, Grandpa?"

"Yes, yes, of course!" Gladys nodded furiously.

As long as Thea was safe, nothing else mattered. She was prepared to say anything for her sake.

Lex stepped forward and looked at James frantically.

"James, come back to us. The Callahans are sorry for mistreating you in

the past. You're a regular man now and you're also unwell. We can support and care for you. We'll treat you like family if you accept our offer."

Xara also piped up. "James, Thea really does adore you."

At that moment, Quincy pushed her way through the crowd.

She stood in front of James.

"Quincy, you b*tch! You stole my husband from me! You have some nerve showing your face in front of me" As soon as she saw

Quincy, Thea saw red and started cursing her out.

Quincy ignored Thea and looked head-on at James.

"I know she's always held a special place in your heart. No matter what choice you make, I won't fault you for it."

Quincy said with a sad smile.

"To be honest, I took pity on you because you looked so miserable. That's the real reason why I took care of you up to this point.

My ideal man is a hero like the Black Dragon. How could I ever like a crippled nobody like you anyway?

"I'll be leaving. I'll be sending your things to the Callahans."

Quincy lightly waved and headed towards the door. She walked out and left with her head held high.

However, her strength, bravery, and composure dissipated the moment she left the room.

Hot, indignant tears spilled out of her eyes and rolled down her face.

James simply stayed silent and chose not to follow after her.

However, he knew deep down that she had been deeply hurt. His next plan was dangerous.

He had been thinking about what to do about the two women in his life for the past few days. Even if he had resolved to never

get back together with Thea, he also knew that being with Quincy was unsustainable in the long term.

In his conflict with the Emperor, Quincy would definitely be used as a pawn to threaten him.

Being with Quincy was only going to push her into harm's way.

At the same time, he was also unwilling to have the same thing happen to Thea.

Still, he never expected her to threaten him with suicide.

Quincy's figure slowly disappeared from his sight, causing him to let out an upset sigh.

At that moment, he suddenly thought of a plan.

The Emperor was unaware that he had obtained the Medical Book Volume Two and had acquired a cultivation method.

The Emperor only thought of him as a crippled man that was not long for this world.

The next thing to do was to keep up the act.

He had to continue feeding the Emperor's false perception of him.

At the same time, he will secretly develop a strategy to interfere with the Emperor's plan and prepare for the next election as well

as the imminent political restructuring.

It was an excellent idea to marry back into the Callahans as a crippled man confined to a wheelchair to fool everyone.

After he had thought of this, he turned to Thea and tried to persuade her. "Thea, first things. first, come inside first."

Although she had a special spot in his heart, her actions had disillusioned him.

"Y-You have to promise me first!" Thea looked at James, tears still falling from her eyes.

"Okay, I promise."

Thea's expression finally changed to one of joy. "C-Come carry me in yourself."

James looked at her incredulously. "Do you think I can carry you in the state I'm in now?" Although he meditated for a while today

and improved his mental state, his body was still frail and incapable of withstanding that much physical exertion.

At that moment, several nurses walked over and carried Thea down.

Thea had sustained gunshot wounds and had yet to fully recover. Since she forced herself to climb the window panel, it caused the wound on her leg to reopen. The gauze on her leg was soaked through with blood and had started leaking down her thigh.

She lay back down on the bed and had her wounds reexamined by the doctor. Afterward, he said, “The patient’s wounds have reopened, so we need to dress it again.”

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