

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 77I

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Meditation was commonly used as a means to calm one's senses

It was not a term that James felt was necessary to explain to Quincy.

Quincy served him a plate of rice.

James gladly received the food. He picked up his utensils and set to devour the food instantly. After being listless for so long, he had finally regained some strength and felt slightly more energetic.

Although his current shape was far from what a normal person would consider healthy, he was confident he could cultivate True Energy if he kept this up.

Moreover, he had only just gone through the second volume's first chapter.

He had still yet to read the main content transcribed inside.

James was confident he would find an Internal Martial Arts cultivation method in the following chapters. Seeing that James' condition had finally started to improve, Quincy also breathed a sigh of relief.

After eating, James put down the tableware and turned to Quincy. “By the way, where’s General Highsmith’s ward? I’d like to go see him.”

“I’ll clean up and take you there.” Quincy quickly began clearing the plates and utensils.

James put aside the medical book and took a moment to rest in bed.

It did not take long for Quincy to return to the ward.

“Do you need a wheelchair?”

James declined her offer. “No, I can walk.”

Despite his previous reply, he struggled to get out of bed.

Quincy quickly walked over to prop him up.

With Quincy’s help, James walked out of the ward and headed to where Daniel was admitted.

A competent-looking nurse stood in the center of the ward.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man with tubes sticking out from various parts of his body and a ventilator covering his face was lying on the hospital bed.

“Hush!”

Seeing the two visitors, the beautiful nurse quickly warned them to stay quiet, and said in a hushed tone, “General Highsmith has

just fallen asleep. He's still in recovery and shouldn't be disturbed."

James walked silently to the hospital bed and checked Daniel's pulse.

After examining his pulse, James was relieved at the information he gleaned about Daniel's condition.

He was still a bit weak, but his condition had stabilized. He'll make a full recovery after getting enough rest and time to recuperate.

"I'll prescribe a formula for him. You should prepare the ingredients and decoct it for him," James addressed the nurse.

The formula would boost Daniel's immune system and speed up the recovery process.

"Alright." The beautiful nurse nodded.

James took some time to prescribe the formula and left the ward.

Outside the ward, he turned to Quincy once again, "Where's Thea?"

Quincy pointed to the ward opposite of them.

James continued to inquire about Thea's current condition, "How's she doing? Have the Callahans been informed?"

Quincy quickly replied, "She has two gunshot wounds in her thigh, and they turned out to be severe wounds. In the cavern, she

fainted due to excessive blood loss. She's still frail, and the doctor said that if her body is unable to recover properly, there's a possibility that she'd lose function in that leg. I didn't dare contact the Callahans and tell them what she'd been through."

"I'll go in and see her."

James walked into Thea's ward.

Thea was lying inside the ward, staring pensively at the ceiling.

Back then, she really thought it was the end of the line for her. She never expected to cheat death and come out of it alive.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps approaching.

Thea turned her head in its direction. When she saw it was James, she excitedly tried getting out of her bed to greet him. The

nurse quickly stopped her. "Ms. Thea, you shouldn't be moving right now. You need to lie down and rest."

"H-Honey...!"

Thea looked at James with teary eyes, unable to control them from overflowing as they rolled down her pale cheeks.

"I-I'm so sorry. Please forgive me."

She felt guilty about Liam's death.

If she had not suddenly screamed, Liam would not have rushed out to distract the enemies and would not have been shot to death.

James waved her concerns away as he continued to approach her. He took her hand and checked her pulse. Right after, he wrote down a formula and handed it to the nurse. “Decoct the medicine according to the formula and administer it to her.”

“Understood.” The nurse nodded and left to prepare the medicine.

“I’ll just be outside.” Seeing James had intended to stay longer, Quincy tactfully left the ward after lightly tapping on James’ shoulder.

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