

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 772

□ □ □

Chapter 772

Quincy stood outside the corridor and found herself a seat.

She wore a complicated expression as a billion thoughts raced through her mind.

Meanwhile, inside the ward....

Thea looked at James frantically while lying in bed and pleaded. "Honey, let's remarry."

James raised his hand and interrupted Thea.

Getting back together with her was not an option.

He had many things he needed to do and wished to avoid involving Thea again.

The Emperor wielded a considerable amount of power, and someone more powerful than him was definitely pulling his strings.

Marrying Thea again would only put her in harm's way yet another time.

He knew this for a fact in his brain, but his heart was still undecided.

He owed Thea for saving his life. Without her, he would never have become the man he was today. He once swore to protect

Thea and devote himself to her for the rest of his life.

Unfortunately, many things happened along the way. Circumstances had changed.

Speaking of circumstances, another woman had already stepped into his life after the divorce.

He did not know how to choose between the two and how to appropriately deal with his emotions.

“I’ve already apologized earnestly! Why are you still unwilling to forgive me?” Thea spat out resentfully and sobbed harder.

“I-Is it because of Quincy?”

James did not answer and remained silent.

“I know it’s because you’ve chosen her. In what way is she better than me?” Thea began to adopt a more truculent tone.

James tried to calm her down. “You’re great and incredibly talented. It’s just...”

“Just what? Why’d you stop?”

James sighed and hung his head. “I’ve made too many enemies. While I still have these matters to resolve, I don’t want

relationships to get in the way of anything. You should rest f’ll come to see you when I’m free.”

James turned around and left

“James!” Thea shrieked.

Paying her no heed, he continued walking out of the ward without even turning his head.

Seeing him leave, Thea let out heart wrenching sobs.

Outside the ward

Quincy saw James emerge from the ward and heard Thea's sobs coming from inside. She could not help asking, "What's the matter? Did it not work out?"

James regarded Quincy sorrowfully.

Quincy was an incredibly astute and rational woman. She was always considerate and conscientious toward him.

He thought a woman like her was wasted on him.

"Sorry..."

"Pfft!" Quincy snickered.

"Why're you apologizing?"

"You should call the Callahans and inform them about Thea. I'm going to get myself discharged from the hospital."

James began walking toward his ward.

Quincy followed after him. "You don't exactly have anywhere to return to in Cansington, so why don't you stay at my house for

the time being? Although you've obtained the second volume of the medical book, your body has yet to fully recover. I've got a

lot of time on my hands to help care for you."

"I don't want to trouble you more than I've already had..."

"It's not troublesome at all."

Quincy held James' hand and said, "You promised to let me care for and accompany you for a while. I promise that when you're fully recovered, I'll respect your wishes if you decide to return to Thea."

Quincy knew that Thea was an irreplaceable existence to James.

Even though she could not be with him forever, she was satisfied just being by his side for a short while. The more Quincy doted on him, the more remorseful James felt. Who was he to deserve the affection of such a great woman?

"Haha! What's with that expression? Why are you looking at me like that? Let's go, silly!"

Quincy's laughter brought James back to his senses. He picked up the Medical Book Volume Two and left the military hospital with Quincy.

On the way back...

James stopped Quincy. "Don't head home just yet. I need to see Blake."

He had given Blake a lot of time to consider his offer, and James was prepared to send him to prison if he refused to cooperate.

This man was a dangerous criminal that could cause a lot of damage if he was not kept in check.

□ □ □