

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 773

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After obtaining the second volume of the medical book, James was out of the woods for now.

However, he still had quite a lot of things he needed to settle.

Getting some help would make his life a lot easier.

Blake was the perfect man for the job.

He came to the apartment unit the Blithe King had previously provided for them. Many soldiers were posted around the

apartment block to keep Blake in check. If Blake really wanted to leave, these soldiers would not be nearly enough to stop

Surprisingly, Blake did not leave and obediently stayed in the unit for several days.

James opened the door and walked inside.

“Yo, you’re finally back.”

As soon as James entered the apartment unit, Blake greeted him with a bright smile. “You caused such a huge scene. I was so

sure you were dead. You’re a really lucky guy, huh?”

James smiled faintly as he walked toward the sofa.

Then, he took a seat and made himself comfortable.

His body was still frail, and standing on his feet for so long took a toll on him.

Blake casually tossed a cigar at him.

James swiftly caught it between his fingers.

“What were you looking for in that underground cavern?” Blake asked as he sat down.

James stretched out his hand at Blake. “Pass me a lighter.”

Grabbing a lighter from near him, Blake slid it over the table to James.

James lit the cigar in his hand and took a deep drag.

This proved too much for him because he began violently coughing.

Quincy immediately patted him on the back.

James waved her away and said, “I’m fine.”

Blake’s eyes were glued on James, he was watching him like a hawk.

“Nothing much. I was searching for a cultivation method,” James calmly replied.

“What?”

Blake was blindsided by his answer. He stood up abruptly and stared down at James. “You went looking for a cultivation method?”

“That’s right.”

“Did you find it?”

“Of course, I did.”

James nodded and looked up. “Actually, I came here to get your reply. So how about it? Would you consider partnering with me?”

Blake squinted his eyes and sat down again. He was trying to get a feel for whether James was telling the truth.

As the founder of the Dark Castle, he naturally kept apprised of the latest happenings in the hired guns industry. So, he already knew about the incident at Mount Dragon Treasure. He took a moment to deliberate carefully on the decision. He then opened his mouth, “I don’t want to die simply because I associated myself with you, James. Even if you obtained the method of cultivating True Energy and become a grandmaster, you simply don’t have what it takes to turn the situation around.”

“Is that so?” James only gave him a disappointed smile. Blake took a deep breath and asked, “Do you know how many grandmasters it took to destroy the Gu Sect a hundred years ago?”

James shook his head.

Blake continued, “There are more grandmasters hidden in Sol than you think there are.”

“Even so, I have to try. Whoever’s trying to bring unrest unto the world is an enemy of mine. Since you’ve already given me an answer, I can’t continue letting you roam freely outside. So now, you only have two options-return to prison or die.”

“Bold of you to threaten me when you’re sitting here in your current condition” Blake wore a grim expression. James looked at him and said coldly, “Don’t forget that you consumed the poison I developed. No one else is capable of neutralizing the poison except me. It’ll completely spread throughout your body in ten days. If you don’t take the antidote before then, your death is all but guaranteed. Why don’t you try counting how many days have passed since you were broken out of prison?”

“James, you’re leaving me without a choice.” Blake looked at him with a cold-blooded expression. He was ready to kill James at that moment.

“I know. Now, do you want to cooperate with me or not? Think about it. Your record will be wiped clean and you’ll bring honor to your family for generations to come.”

After saying that, James did not continue to press the question further and stood up to leave.

Blake watched James leave and angrily ran his hand over his face.

Then, he slammed his fist into the table which broke apart instantly on impact.

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