

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 785

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James was incredibly indecisive. He really had not wanted to cause trouble for Quincy.

Nevertheless, he hoped that she would help him.

"Let me in on the details. What do you need me to do? Also. I'm not going to help you for free. There's a limit to how much I

provide for free." Quincy smiled cheekily.

James thought about it for a moment and said, "I'll find a way to get the money first. You should spend the next few

days preparing to set up the company. When I've sorted things out on my end. I'll contact you for the next step."

Quincy nodded. "Alright. That'll do."

She stood up and glanced toward the hospital.

Quincy wanted to visit Thea but knew that The still held some animosity toward her, so she decided against it.

She waved her hand as she walked away. "I'll head back first."

James watched as Quincy left. After leaving, he stood up and walked back toward the hospital.

"Money, huh?"

James began to worry about the money.

"I need money to start the business.

'However, I have nothing left to my name, so where on earth will I get the money?'"

He could get money from the Southern Plains but did not want Henry to make the same. mistake again. If the

Emperor gets wind

of his plans, it would de—rail many thangs.

While racking his brain, James returned to the inpatient ward.

Suddenly. someone came to mind.

Zane Dawn.He was an overlord in the north and had the moniker of the King of Mines.

Zane had a net worth of trillions of dollars.

"Borrowing some money from him should not be a problem.'

He arrived at Thea's ward.

Newton and Serena had arrived and entered the ward to chat with Thea.

Seeing them conversing happily. James did not go inside. He took out his phone, searched for Cynthia's number, and made the call after some slight hesitation.

Soon, someone answered the phone. An ecstatic voice addressed ham from the other side.

"James, you finally thought to call me! What happened? Dsd you miss me?"

James felt slightly embarrassed and coughed a few times. Gathering his courage. he finally spoke,
"Cynthia, is your dad around?"

"Oh? You're looking for my dad? He isn't home right now. I'll pass you his number so you can contact him directly."

"Alright. Thank you."

"No problem!"

Cynthia hung up the phone and sent Zane's number to James.

After receiving the contact details from Cynthia, James immediately punched in the number.

"Hello, who is this?" A hoarse voice spoke.

James replied, "It's me, James."

"Oh, James? It's you, my boy! How are you? Are you doing good?"

"I'm fine. I just have something to ask you. Mr. Dawn..." James felt a little embarrassed. He had never had to worry about money before, so naturally, he never once borrowed money from anyone.

"Go ahead. You can speak plainly to me." Zane was very forthright

"C-Could...could you lend me some money?"

"Huh?"

Zane jaw hung open. He never expected James to ask him for money.

After a moment's silence, he asked, "I thought you called me for something else. You need money? That won't be a

problem. How much do you need?"

James made a rough calculation in his head.

He needed to start the company for two purposes.

First, was to compete against Centennial Corporation and stop the Emperor's scheme.

Second, was to accumulate wealth to pave the way for a new king of Sol.

James understood the King must also have arranged for other people's support.

"Of course, the more, the better."

He did not have a single penny right now. It was challenging to start a company, and he would need a lot of money before his plan could take off.

Zane took a moment to deliberate further, then he replied. "How about I give you half of my assets?"

However, I'll need you to be more attentive to Cynthia's condition."

Zane's daughter meant the world to him. He was willing to even spend all his wealth if it meant she could live a happy, and fulfilled life.

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