

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 786

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If this happened while James was still the Dragon King, he'd have outright refused.

However, he desperately needed the money now.

"Please consider it a debt I owe you, I'll definitely pay you back as soon as I'm able to. As for Cynthia, give me some time. I'll be

able to cure her completely very soon."

James was confident in the Crucifier's ability.

As long as he could cultivate True Energy and use it, Cynthia's illness would be as good as cured.

"Alright. Then I'll come meet you in Cansington tomorrow."

After coming to an agreement with Zane, James ended the call.

He sighed in relief after hanging up.

Fortunately, Zane was still willing to help him.

Otherwise, he would not have known what to do.

After resolving the issue of finances, he walked into the ward.

Newton and Serena turned and greeted him. "Mr. Caden."

James nodded his head in response.

Newton picked up a plastic bag on the table and handed it to James.

"These are the drugs recently launched by Centennial Corporation. One is called Larcinadol, which is used to treat colds and fevers. Many people have found it extremely effective. Additionally, it's incredibly affordable. The market price is one dollar per pill. Meanwhile, the other is Partinoprofen which is used to treat headaches. The customer feedback is very positive. And countless hospitals have signed contracts for its distribution."

Serena, who was standing by the side, added on. "These medicines have been heavily Promoted by Centennial Corporation, claiming that they are made from all-natural medicinal herbs and have no side effects."

"Alright."

James took it and said, "It's gotten quite late already. You two should head back first."

They both nodded and left shortly.

After they took their leave, Thea asked. "Honey, what were you guys talking about? I didn't understand a single thing."

"It's nothing."

James took the bag of medicine and walked out of the ward. "You should continue getting some rest. I need to head out to handle some stuff."

He left without waiting for Thea's response.

"Hmph."

Thea leaned back on the hospital bed and sighed in frustration.

Military Hospital, director's office.

The hospital director was a man in his 50s dressed in a white coat. He meticulously prepared some tea and served it to his guest.

"Commander, how's your stay in the hospital? Is everything to your liking? Feel free to tell me if you need anything."

The director enthusiastically welcomed James.

James waved him away, "I'm no longer the Black Dragon, and no longer serve the military. so it's fine to drop the formalities."

"How could I?! You'll always be the Dragon General in the hearts of the soldiers..."

James raised his hand to interrupt him and handed over the bag of medicines. "Take these to the lab for testing. I'd like to know their ingredients."

The director was caught off guard by his request but quickly nodded. "Okay."

He took out his phone and made a call. "Lydia. come to my office."

Soon, a young doctor walked in. She was a beautiful woman dressed in scrubs and in her 20s.

Lydia walked into the office, glanced at James, and turned to the director to ask, "How can I help you, Director?"

The director quickly introduced the woman to James.

"Commander, this is Lydia Norris. She's an outstanding surgeon who is also an excellent cook."

Lydia frowned and said flatly. feeling like her time had been wasted, "If there isn't anything. to attend to, I'll take my leave first, Vector."

The director handed overs the medicine and instructed, "Take these to the laboratory and run some tests. Find out its components."

"Alright."

Lydia took the medicine and hurried away.

James had no reason to stay any longer and got ready to leave.

The director quickly stopped him and looked at him with an expectant expression. "What do you think of Lydia, Commander?"

"She sounds like 3 great women."

The director whispered, "Do you want her phone number? I'll pass a to you so you can contact her privately."

James was perturbed by the situation.

"Mr. Norris, am I right to assume that she's your daughter? How could you shamelessly try to market her like that? I'm heading back to Thea's ward. Please send me the results once they're out."

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