

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 805

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James waited for the Blithe King's news and for Blake to return to Cansington.

The Blithe King had told James that the research laboratory was closely affiliated with the military.

However, although he was the commander in chief of the five armies, the research laboratory was guarded by the Red Flame Army. If they presented

documents from the higher ups, he would have no choice but to stand down.

Should the Blithe King fail, James would have no choice but to take things into his own hands

The Blithe King had mobilized swiftly.

Hundred of helicopters circled the sky, and tens of thousands of the Blithe Army were on the move.

Soon, they arrived at the mountain where the research laboratory was located.

Outside the research laboratory....

There were many guards. Although they were not in military uniform, they were fully armed.

“What's that noise?”

The guards lifted their heads and saw the helicopters heading in their direction from afar.

After noticing the emblem on the helicopter, the color drained from their faces. They immediately cried out, “The Blithe Army is here!”

At the same time, two men were sitting inside an office of the research laboratory.

One of them was Scar, and the other was a forty-year-old-looking man. His name was Tristan Wolfgang. He was a lieutenant of the Red Flame Army and one of the people in charge of the research laboratory.

While the two were in the midst of a discussion, a knock came on the door.

“Come in,” Tristan said.

The door opened, and a man in a black suit entered.

“Reporting! The Blithe Army is approaching!”

“What?”

Tristan and Scar stood up at the same time.

With a grim expression on his face, Scar said, “They must be here for Tiara Youngblood. I didn’t expect that James could still

persuade the Blithe King to mobilize despite not being the Black Dragon anymore.”

He looked at Tristan and asked, “What should we do now?”

After composing himself, Tristan lightly waved his hand. “Not a big deal. The research laboratory belongs to the Emperor.

Without his permission, the Blithe Army wouldn't dare force their way in. Besides, the Emperor will be here soon anyway. In any case, I'll go have a look.”

Tristan walked out.

Outside...

The Blithe Army was slowly approaching.

Hovering in the sky, the door of the helicopter opened.

Then, a group of fully-armed men descended on a rope.

Meanwhile, another helicopter slowly landed on an empty plot of land.

The Blithe King, who was wearing his robe, got off the helicopter.

With Tristan in the lead, the guards of the research laboratory walked over to him.

Seeing that the base was surrounded, Tristan was undaunted.

He walked over to the Blithe King and asked, “What's the meaning of this, Blithe King?”

The Blithe King glanced at him and said, “I received a report stating that a young girl was abducted in Cansington this evening.

After launching an investigation into the matter, the police found that the black sedan which abducted the girl had made its way here. As security is tight, not to mention that the police force has no jurisdiction here, the military has now taken over the case.”

“Hmph!”

Tristan chuckled. “Wow, you sure are a busy man, Blithe King!”

Ignoring Tristan’s remarks, the Blithe King ordered, “All unrelated people, please step aside. The military will now conduct its investigation. Those who stand in our way will be shot.”

“Understood.” The Blithe Army’s voices rang in unison.

Meanwhile, the Red Flame Army pointed their weapons at the approaching Blithe Army.

The Blithe King said coldly, “Are you trying to stop me?”

Tristan replied, “This is a very important research laboratory, after all. The Red Flame Army is in charge of defending it. Although this area is technically under your jurisdiction as the commander-in-chief of the five armies, you have no right to interfere in the affairs of the Red Flame Army.”

“The Red Flame Army?” The Blithe King smiled coldly. “Where’s the evidence? Get them!”
“You take a single step forward and we’ll open fire!”
Tristan yelled.
The atmosphere was tense.
A battle was on the verge of breaking out.

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