

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 808

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Crack!

The Emperor whipped non-stop.

In just a short amount of time, Tiara had been whipped a dozen times. She could feel a searing pain each time the Emperor laid the lash across her back. The excruciating pain caused her muscles to tremble, but she gritted her teeth and refused to utter a single word.

She knew she must never speak.

If she gave in, it would mean betraying James. Not only that, it would mean leaking James' plan which would make his position even more precarious.

She would rather die than let that come to pass.

Tiara was just an ordinary girl who had just graduated college and was in the prime of her youth. Just like any other girl, she loved and worshiped heroes. Yet somehow, a single accident turned her life upside down.

'I mustn't say a word,' she murmured silently.

The conviction strengthened her.

Despite the excruciating pain, she gritted her teeth and said nothing.

“Stubborn, aren’t you?”

The Emperor’s face darkened. He ordered, “Let her down.”

“Understood.”

The moment Tiara was released, she immediately collapsed to the ground. She could feel a searing pain the moment her injuries made contact with the ground, and could not help but groan in pain.

Beside her were a few branding irons.

The Emperor held one in his hand and looked at Tiara, who was lying on the ground, coldly, “This is your last chance... Speak!”

Tiara gritted her teeth. However, upon seeing the smoldering heat of the branding iron, her teeth could not help but chatter. Even her body was trembling in fear.

At that moment, terror enveloped her. She almost chose to compromise.

However, her strong conviction overwhelmed her fear.

The Emperor walked over to her with the branding iron.

Before it even came into contact with her body, Tiara could feel the scorching heat of the iron.

“I wonder how long you can last.”

The Emperor's face darkened, and he prodded the iron into Tiara's flesh.

Hiss!

Tiara's clothes immediately dissolved. There was a hissing sound the moment the smoldering branding iron came into contact with her flesh.

“Argh...!”

A piercing scream reverberated throughout the dungeon.

Tiara's bloodshot eyes were bulging. Her face contorted, and veins started popping out on her forehead.

She screamed in agony.

“Speak!” the Emperor roared. “I'm asking you a question! What has James been doing all this while?”

“Kill me... Kill me!”

Tiara could no longer bear the excruciating pain. She wanted death. Only death could free her from her suffering.

Her perseverance enraged the Emperor.

Tossing the branding iron aside, he crouched down and grabbed her hair. Then, he repeatedly slammed her head against the ground.

“Just speak, godd\*mn it!”

Tiara's face was barely recognizable anymore. After a while, she lost consciousness.

“F\*ck!” the Emperor cursed.

He never expected that a frail-looking woman would be such a tough nut to crack, nor did he expect that James would have such

a loyal woman by his side. Even though she was tortured, she did not utter a single word.

Scar said, “Boss, I just found out that it was James who was behind the theft of the research data.”

Actually, Scar did not find out anything at all.

However, to avoid being blamed, he shifted the blame onto James.

Tristan added as well, “Although James was made a commoner, the Blithe King still mobilized his army for him. If not for the documents, the Blithe King’s army would have made their way in.”

The Emperor waved his hand. He had a murderous look on his face.

Even though James was now crippled, he still was a cumbersome foe.

Now, the Emperor had nothing to be afraid of.

James must die.

He said coldly, “Since the Blithe King found his way here, James must have known that this woman was taken here. He will

surely come to save her. Give my orders. Everyone be on the lookout! If James comes, this will be his grave.”

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