

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 74I

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James had plans to return to the Southern Plains.

He would wield the Blade of Justice again and claim the lives of those unpunishable by law.

Although he needed powerhouses like the Elite Eight to assist him, they had already exposed themselves.

Keeping them around would only inconvenience him.

“Understood.”

No one said anything more.

James nodded. “Alright, head back immediately.

Cansington’s affairs aren’t your concerns anymore.”

“Boss, what about the antidote...”

Wave Dragon looked at James Warily.

Before submitting to James, he had consumed a poison made by him.

He constantly feared for his life, worried that he would die from it.

James smiled and reassured him, “Go look for Henry.

He’ll give you the antidote.”

“Understood.” The Elite Eight nodded and turned to leave.

Only James, Quincy, and Blake remained in the room. Blake was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed and a cigar between his

fingers. He chuckled and said, "I was curious how you managed to subdue them. I see you've poisoned them into submission."

James finally turned his attention to Blake, the infamous and legendary Assassin King, He was like a poisonous snake that exuded a dangerous aura. James stayed on guard, knowing he could get bitten if he was not cautious. After a brief moment, James replied, "I've gotten you out. It's time for you to fulfill your promise and detoxify the venom in my body."

James put a lot of effort into breaking Blake out of prison because he had identified the poison in one glance and claimed he knew how to detoxify it.

Otherwise, he would never have gone to such great lengths to rescue the dangerous Assassin King Upon hearing James mention the word "venom", he asked with a grave face, "Who poisoned you?"

James pulled out his phone and opened a portrait sketched by the forensic artist. He handed the phone to Blake and said, "It's him."

Blake's brows furrowed as he identified Reign from the sketch.

James inquired, "Are you acquainted with him?"

“More than that.”

Blake’s face screamed murder.

James could feel the rage oozing from Blake. It was enough to make him wary.

“Do you hold a grudge against him?”

Blake returned the phone and took a deep drag on his cigar. He nodded and said, “Yeah, his name is Reign Maverick. He’s a descendant of the Gu Sect from a hundred years ago. Also, he’s an enemy of mine. He’s the one who annihilated my family thirty years ago.”

“You know about the Gu Sect?” James was surprised.

“How can I not?” Blake took a deep breath and said, “I myself am a descendant of the Gu Sect.”

“What?” James was intrigued.

“Tell me about it.” Never did it cross his mind that Blake could be a descendant of the Gu Sect.

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