Almighty DG 834

Chapter 834

The woman appeared to be in her twenties. She was dressed in a military uniform and had a bob haircut. She radiated bravery and heroism.

"James," she walked up to him and addressed him sweetly.

James was sitting on the sofa. He took a look at her, then at Henry, and laughed. "Not bad. Your efforts have paid off. So, when are you getting married?"

Henry's face flushed. "We're not ... "

At that moment, he was pinched. He quickly corrected himself, "Soon. It'll happen soon."

"James, how's it going with you and Thea?" Whitney asked as she sat down with a bright smile on her face.

James shook his head slightly. He was not interested in talking about his own matters.

Henry sat down and gave Whitney a gentle shove. She understood and did not ask any further questions.

"Come, drink with me." James raised his wine glass.

clinked his glass against

the anniversary of General Kimberly's death. Let's go pay our respects," Henry said

that, James nodded and

of them

a typical multi-purpose vehicle. They left Southern Plains City and headed for a

the Southern Plains

in action were buried here. They were all

a grave. Several words were engraved across

Southern Plains general. A year ago, he led a squad on a mission, but they were ambushed by enemy troops. When the brigade arrived, there were only cold bodies on

paying their respects at the grave. It was a

the weather was colder in the Southern Plains. On that day,

in front of the grave,

just arrived when they noticed the person

his brow furrowed.

once while we were drinking. However, he was always guarding the borders and rarely at home.

nod and

was taken aback by the person standing

aback when she saw James and the others.