

Chapter 73

The woman looked to be around twenty-five or twenty six years old. She was a vision in a black leather jacket and black leather pants with long, black hair flowing down her back.

Her clothes showed off her lithe figure. Once she arrived at the underground parking lot, she stood in a corner and looked around, as if she was looking for something. Subtly, she reached behind her back, producing an exquisite pistol.

At that moment, she turned around suddenly and aimed it right at James. Seeing that it was James, she panicked.

She put the pistol away quickly and stammered, "It it's you?"

James sauntered over and leaned against a stone pillar, studying the woman who looked deceptively innocent. Mildly, he said, "What are you doing here? Why aren't you at the border of the Southern Plains?"

James had seen this woman before. She was a key member of a band of grave robbers. He had caught her pilfering an ancient tomb before.

However, since they were robbing the enemy's ancient tomb, he let them go without much fuss after requesting a large ransom from them. They had always been at the border.

Why were they in Cansington now? Black Rose was nervous seeing James. Little drops of sweat beaded her face. He was the Black Dragon, the general of the Black Dragon Army from the Southern Plains. Why was he here instead of guarding the border?

"General, I-I followed someone here."

"Hmm?" <https://novelebook.com> James looked at Black Rose. Followed someone? He had felt a wave of murderous intent before this. However, it did not emanate from Black Rose.

Black Rose might have been skilled, but she was not that terrifying. Whoever it was, they had to have murdered several people to attain that kind of murderous intent. Black Rose was not going to lie to James.

“Sir, we entered an ancient tomb and obtained a treasure. However, we were ambushed. I was the only one who managed to escape. I followed the attacker to Cansington, but the trail has gone cold.”

Jamnes did not care about these matters anymore. He narrowed his eyes at her, saying, “This is Cansington, not the border. Play by the rules here and stay out of trouble.”

With that, James turned to leave.

“General...” Black Rose panicked. She stepped toward him quickly and grabbed his hand. James’ expression darkened. He grabbed Black Rose by the neck, lifting her off the ground, Coldly, he asked, “What are you doing?”

With her neck in a chokehold, Black Rose turned red. With great difficulty, she said, “S-sir, I’m sorry. I wasn’t thinking. I meant no harm. Please hear me out!”

James dropped her onto the ground as if she was a sack of potatoes. Black Rose went onto her knees instantly, her forehead touching the ground.

“Please take me in, sir.”

Carelessly, James said, “What do you mean?”

Black Rose said, “Everyone I know gave their lives for this treasure. I have the key with me. Since the enemy eradicated our team with such ease, they must be powerful. Please grant me your protection. I’m willing to give you the key.”

James would have dismissed it previously. LUI However, this piqued his interest. He waved a hand.

“Stand.”

“Yes, sir.” Black Rose got to her feet.

James asked, “So which tomb did you rob and what treasure did you get?”

“The Prince of Orchid Mountain’s tomb. We obtained an ancient treasure chest there. Rumor has it the box contains a treasure of immeasurable value. It unlocks the secret of Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge, which has been passed down for thousands of years.”

“Hmm?” James’ expression darkened once more. Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge? Who was the Prince of Orchid Mountain? What did the treasure from the tomb have to do with his family heirloom?

