

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 878

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At that moment, James regained consciousness.

Hearing Tobias' words, he spoke in a feeble voice, "W-Will I die?"

Tobias looked at him and said, "Yes."

Then, he left.

Only Maxine and James remained in the room.

James spoke with great difficulty, "Where's the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge?"

Maxine said, "It's still in the basement."

"I-Is there anything peculiar about it?"

"Huh?"

Maxine froze.

Then, she said, "No, not at all."

"That can't be."

James shook his head.

"Something must've happened.

Bring me back to the basement.

Maybe the secret of the painting has been revealed."

"But, your condition..."

"It's alright."

Maxine had no choice but to carry James, whose life was hanging by a thread, back into the basement.

Before they could approach the courtyard, a handsome-looking man in a white shirt walked over to them.

"What are you doing, Maxine?"

Seeing that Maxine was carrying a bloodied man in her arms, the man frowned.

"Bobby,"

Maxine greeted.

Upon seeing James, Bobby chuckled.

"Hey, isn't this James? People said you were staying in the Cadens' mansion.

Turns out the rumors are true."

Bobby walked over to Maxine and said, "Why are you carrying him? Put him down."

"Bobby, this is grandpa's..."

"Stop trying to scare me by bringing up grandpa.

I said put him down."

"But..."

Bobby stepped forward and grabbed the barely-alive James.

Although Bobby was also a martial artist, he was nowhere as strong as Maxine.

He could not even defeat the old James—the one who had yet to cultivate True Energy.

However, Maxine did not dare defy him.

James crashed to the ground and cried out in pain.

Maxine felt sorry for him, but she simply lowered her head and remained silent.

Although she was a Caden, she did not have Caden blood running through her veins.

Bobby, on the other hand, was the heir of the family and the future leader of the Cadens.

Watching James writhing on the ground, Bobby smiled and stomped on his body.

Looking down at him, Bobby cursed, "How dare you show up here, you sinner! You must be tired of living."

"What are you doing?"

A rebuke came.

"Grandpa,"

Bobby immediately lifted his leg and greeted respectfully.

Tobias glanced at James, who was writhing in pain on the ground, and rebuked Maxine, "What are you doing?"

You know he's injured.

Why did you bring him here?"

Maxine knelt and explained, "Grandpa, James wanted to return to the basement and have a look at the painting."

"You wish to look at the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge in such a condition?"

Tobias glanced at James.

James spoke in a feeble voice, "I don't have much time left anyway.

If I have to die, I'll die in the underground basement."

"What?"

Bobby exclaimed and pointed at James, "Grandpa, how could you allow an outsider to see the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's

Edge? That's the family treasure of the Cadens.

Even I..."

Tobias rebuked him, "If you had worked hard and cultivated True Energy, I'd have allowed you to see the painting a long time ago.

What are you standing here for? Return to practice at once."

"Fine."

Bobby did not dare refute Tobias.

He glanced at James with a murderous look on his face before turning to leave.

"Bring him to the basement."

Leaving this parting remark, Tobias left.

Maxine carried James in her arms once more and apologized, "I'm sorry, James."

"It's alright."

James shook his head.

Then, he asked, "You're a Caden too.

But, why do I feel as if you aren't being treated as one?"

"Sigh..."

Maxine sighed.

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